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THE CENTURY HYMNAL

EDITED BY
H. AUGUSTINE SMITH
Professor of Church Worship, Music, Hymnody and Pageantry, Boston University
and
Editor, The Hymnal for American Youth

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Editor's Note

It is the hope of the editor and publishers that The Century Hymnal will inspire congregations to sing as no other hymn-book has done. The hymnal is primarily for congregational praise and prayer, not for the reading-desk and private devotions. Both in form and content, therefore, it should stimulate congregations to sing in season and out of season not alone the old favorites, but the new and the unusual hymns.

Much of the success of congregational singing grows out of sympathetic organ-playing and choir leadership, out of the hymnic knowledge and liturgic tactfulness of the minister. Chief of all, the book itself out of which men and women purpose singing must be as near perfect as possible. It must look well and open easily, it must be printed in such form that he who runs may sing, and words and music should be so closely interrelated (all words set into the music) that the layman may sing his part with ease and enjoyment. The tunes should be within range of all voices for unison singing. Lower keys therefore prevail in The Century Hymnal; also the forward march of the music without the intervention of black bars indicating ends of lines, a welcome innovation for the untutored singer.

The contents of a book must balance acceptably in these days of social service, civic reform, world-wide brotherhood, educational evangelism, and the religious education of childhood. The very best gospel songs have their place in the standard hymnal, as do certain doctrinal hymns—the creedal faith of our fathers. New material from the poets of to-day, many hymns of sacrificial ministry in His name, and hymns of international obligations take their place in The Century Hymnal with "O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee," "Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life," and "These Things shall Be, a Loftier Race."

The liturgic section is both rich and usable, made up as it is of first, services arranged in detail for mid-week, young people's, and Sunday service; secondly, responsive readings including not only the Psalter, but the choicest lyric portions of both Old and New Testaments.

Both in mechanical make-up and in poetic and musical content The Century Hymnal aims to avoid academic primness on the one hand and popular singsong on the other. The mass of people can and will sing the best if that "best" is first printed attractively, then taught intelligently, and eventually sung under inspiring conditions.

Editor's Note

The author in compiling this book has been guided and inspired by first-hand contacts with the churches in the States, Canada, and Japan, and with ministers, organists, and song experts therein who believe that His kingdom comes not by sword, but by song; not by might, but by ministry.

The author thanks all these friends for suggestion, encouragement, inspiration. They have been co-editors in the making of this book.

H. Augustine Smith,
Boston University,
New Year's day, 1921.

Acknowledgments

To the many authors of hymns and liturgic verse, and to composers of tunes whose material is used herein, we record our sincere thanks. Every effort has been made to ascertain the owners of copyright material and to give due credit. Since this has not always been possible, proper acknowledgment will be made as soon as convenient after notification.

Contents

	Page
First Lines of Hymns	vii–xii
Index of Subjects	xiii–xvii
Alphabetical Index of Tunes	xviii–xix
Metrical Index of Tunes	xx–xxii
Authors and Translators of Hymns	xxiii–xxv
Composers and Sources of Tunes	xxvi–xxvii

The Hymns

	Number
Morning Song	1–16
The Lord's Day	17–21
Evening Song	22–30
Closing Song	31–38
Father Almighty	39–50
Maker of Heaven and Earth	51–64
God's Love and Care	65–88
The Holy Spirit	89–95
Birth of Jesus	96–113
Life and Ministry of Jesus	114–128
Lent and Holy Week	129–142
Crucifixion	143–148
The Risen Christ	149–159
The Living Christ	160–164
The Call of Christ	165–172
Penitence and Prayer	173–185
Following Christ	186–195
Light and Guidance	196–204
Confidence and Peace	205–211
Love and Gratitude	212–221
Loyalty and Consecration	222–230
Trial and Temptation	231–236
Conflict and Heroism	237–259
Work and Duty	260–268
Service and Brotherhood	269–290
Social Aspiration and Progress	291–305

	Number
Our Country	306–330
Peace Among the Nations	331–337
World Wide Missions	338–357
The Church and Her Ministries	358–372
The Home and Religious Education	373–381
Harvest and Thanksgiving	382–388
Travelers by Land and Sea	389–393
The Future Life	394–400
Chants and Responses	401–421
	Page
Prayer and Liturgical Forms	332–339

Orders of Worship

	Page
A Service of Joyful Worship	345
The Power and Majesty of God	347
Worship the Lord	351
God Our Keeper and Shepherd	354
God of the Open Air	357
The Bible and Religious Education	359
Carry On, My Soul, Carry On	361
The Vision of Service	363
Mother's Day Service	368
Thanksgiving	370
Ring in the Christ	373
Messiah Victorious	375
Service of Commemoration	377
The American Flag	381
Peace and World Brotherhood	384
Good Tidings to All the World	387
Responsive Readings	

Index of First Lines

	Hymn
A Charge to Keep I Have	260
A Fitly Spoken Word	270
A Mighty Fortress Is Our God	242
A Parting Hymn We Sing	372
A Thousand Years Have Come	102
Abide With Me! Fast Falls the Eventide	26
Again the Morn of Gladness	18
All Beautiful the March of Days	61
All for Jesus	145
All Glory, Laud, and Honor	137
All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name	163
All My Heart This Night Rejoices	104
Alleluia! Alleluia, Hearts and Voices	160
Almighty Father, God of Love	389
America, America, the Shouts of War	306
America, America, We Lift	316
America, My Country	313
America, Triumphant	310
Ancient of Days, Who Sittest Throned	49
Angels, From the Realms of Glory	99
Angels Holy, High and Lowly	55
Angel Voices, Ever Singing	47
Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid	171
Asleep in Jesus	399
As With Gladness Men of Old	112
At All Times Praise the Lord	71
At Even, Ere the Sun Was Set	117
At Length There Dawns a Glorious Day	305
At Thy Feet, Our God and Father	3
Awake, Glad Soul, Awake	155
Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve	243
Be Not Dismayed Whate'er Betide	204
Before Jehovah's Awful Throne	45
Begin, My Tongue, Some Heavenly	46
Behold a Stranger at the Door	135
Behold, the Master Passeth By	119
Believe Not Those Who Say	232
Beneath the Cross of Jesus	142
Blest Be the Tie That Binds	369
Break Thou the Bread of Life	85
Breathe on Me, Breath of God	225
Brightest and Best of the	113
Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy	283
Brightly Gleams Our Banner	253
Bring, O Morn, Thy Music	6
By Cool Siloam's Shady Rill	371
Children of the Heavenly King	390
Christ for the World We Sing	341
Christ Is Walking Life's Shores	118
Christ the Lord Is Risen Today	150
Christian, Rise and Act	261
Christian, Dost Thou See Them	236
Christians, Lo, the Star Appeareth	289
City of God, How Broad and Far	366
Come, Let Us Join With Faithful	291
Come My Soul, Thou Must Be	8
Come, Thou Almighty King	1
Come Ye Disconsolate	177
Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain	153
Come, Ye Thankful People, Come	385
Coming, Coming, Yes, They Are	352
Courage, Brother, Do Not Stumble	248
Cross of Jesus, Cross of Sorrow	144
Crown Him With Many Crowns	162
Day Is Dying in the West	29
Dear Lord and Father of Mankind	207
Do You Not Hear Them Calling	351
Draw Thou My Soul, O Christ	190
Earth Is Waking, Day Is Breaking	299
Easter Flowers Are Blooming Bright	156
Eternal Father, Strong to Save	391
Eternal Peace, Whose Word of Old	393
Every Morning Mercies New	7
Fairest Lord Jesus	159
Faith of Our Fathers, Living Still	373
Faith of Our Mothers	375
Father Almighty, Bless Us	184

	Hymn
Father, Hear the Prayer We Offer	252
Father in Heaven, Hear Us Today Orders of Worship, p. 363.	
Father in Heaven, Who Lovest All	219
Father in Thy Mysterious Presence	202
Father, Lead Me Day by Day	191
Father, Who on Man	304
Fierce Was the Wild Billow	124
Fight the Good Fight With All	254
Fill Thou My Life, O Lord	221
Fling Out the Banner, Let It Float	336
Follow Me, the Master Said	193
For All the Blessings of the Year	386
For All the Saints Who From	396
For the Beauty of the Earth	68
Forward! Be Our Watchword	245
Forward Through the Ages	300
From Age to Age They Gather	303
From All Thy Saints in Warfare	257
From Every Stormy Wind That Blows	180
From Glory Unto Glory	388
From Greenland's Icy Mountains	345
From the Eastern Mountains	111
Galilee, Bright Galilee	123
Get Ready the Wreaths, My Comrades	330
Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken	362
Glory Be to the Father Orders of Worship, p. 347.	
Go Forward, Christian Soldier	238
Go, Labor On; Spend and Be Spent	262
Go to Dark Gethsemane	140
God Bless Our Native Land	322
God Be With You Till We Meet	38
God Is Love, By Him Upholden	56
God Is My Strong Salvation	239
God Is Working His Purpose Out	348
God Is in His Holy Temple	5
God Is Love, His Mercy Brightens	76
God Moves in a Mysterious Way	81
God of Our Fathers, Known of Old	317
God of Our Fathers, Whose	320
God of the Earth, the Sky, the Sea	65
God of the Strong, God of the Weak	295
God Save America	329
God Send Us Men Whose Aim 'Twill Be	294
God the Lord a King Remaineth	54
God the All-Merciful Orders of Worship, p. 384.	
God's Trumpet Wakes the	240
God Will Take Care of You Orders of Worship, p. 354.	
Gracious Spirit, Dwell With Me	89
Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost	94
Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah	197
Hail the Glorious Golden City	298
Hail, Thou Once Despised Jesus	166
Hail to the Brightness of Zion's Glad	343
Hail to the Lord's Anointed	340
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Let the Hymn Orders of Worship, p. 375.	
Hark, Hark, My Soul! Angelic	397
Hark, Ten Thousand Harps and Voices	161
Hark! the Herald Angels Sing	98
Hark! the Song of Jubilee	356
Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling	285
Hast Thou Heard It, O My Brother	251
Have You Had a Kindness Shown	269
He Leadeth Me! O Blessed Thought	198
He That Goeth Forth With Weeping	268
Hear Us, Our Father	27
Hear Our Prayer, O Lord Orders of Worship, p. 365.	
Heaven Is Here, Where Hymns	281
Heralds of Christ Who Bear	349
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty Orders of Worship, p. 357.	4
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts Orders of Worship, p. 349.	
Holy Ghost, With Light Divine	91
Holy One, the Infinite	93
Holy Spirit, Truth Divine	90
How Firm a Foundation	237
How Gentle God's Commands	370
How Shall We Worship Thee	228
How Strong and Sweet My Father's Care Orders of Worship, p. 355.	
I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus	172
I Gave My Life for Thee	134
I Heard a Sound of Voices	395
I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say	170
I Know Not What the Future	400

	Hymn
I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord	364
I Love to Tell the Story	214
I Met the Good Shepherd	129
I Need Thee Every Hour	188
I Thank Thee, Lord, for Strength	280
I Think When I Read That Sweet Story	125
I Would Be True	222
Orders of Worship, p. 367.	
If You Cannot on the Ocean	286
Immortal Love, Forever Full	120
In Christ There Is No East or West	354
In Life's Earnest Morning	192
In Loving Adoration	307
In the Cross of Christ I Glory	148
In the Hour of Trial	133
In the Lonely Midnight	101
It Came Upon the Midnight Clear	100
It May Not Be On the	287
I've Found a Friend, O Such a Friend	216
Jerusalem the Golden	398
Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be	131
Jesus, Born in a Manger	132
Jesus Calls Us; O'er the Tumult	165
Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken	205
Jesus, Lover of My Soul	189
Jesus, My Lord, My God	218
Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me	201
Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun	338
Jesus, the Very Thought of	213
Jesus, Thou Divine Companion	282
Jesus, With Thy Church Abide	365
Joy to the World! the Lord Is Come	96
Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee	57
Judge Eternal, Throned in Splendor	315
Just As I Am, Thine Own to Be	168
Just As I Am, Without One Plea	169
Lamp of Our Feet, Whereby We Trace	87
Lead, Kindly Light, Amid the Encircling	196
Lead On, O King Eternal	301
Let All the Earth Keep Silence	
Orders of Worship, p. 352.	
Let There Be Light	
Orders of Worship, p. 386.	
Let the Song Go Round the Earth	350
Let the Whole Creation Cry	51
Let the Words of My Mouth	
Orders of Worship, p. 360.	
Let Us With a Gladsome Mind	66
Lift Up, Lift Up Your Voices Now	158
Lift Up Your Heads	357
Light of Light, Enlighten Me	19
Light of the World, We Hail Thee	10
Looking Upward Every Day	194
Lord, As We Thy Name Profess	230
Lord, Dismiss Us With Thy Blessing	32
Lord, for Tomorrow and Its Needs	187
Lord God of Hosts, Whose Mighty Hand	319
Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing	174
Lord of All Being, Throned Afar	43
Lord of Life, and King of Glory	374
Lord, Speak to Me, That I May Speak	271
Lord, Thy Glory Fills the Heaven	40
Lord, Thy Mercy Now Entreating	176
Lord We Come Before Thee Now	185
Lord, While for All Mankind We Pray	318
Love Divine, All Love Excelling	164
Love for All! and Can It Be	175
Love Thyself Last	275
Marching With the Heroes	259
March On, O Soul, With Strength	250
Master, No Offering Costly and Sweet	277
May the Grace of Christ Our Saviour	37
Men Whose Boast It Is	
Orders of Worship, p. 372.	
More Dear to Me the Homely Earth	77
More Light Shall Break	326
More Love to Thee, O Christ	178
Mighty God, While Angels Bless Thee	39
Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory	325
My Country, 'Tis of Thee	321
My Dear Redeemer and My Lord	127
My Faith Looks Up to Thee	186
My God, I Thank Thee	69
My Jesus, As Thou Wilt	206
My Jesus, I Love Thee	217
My Lord, I Do Not Ask to Stand	379
My Master Was a Worker	266
My Soul Be On Thy Guard	231
Nearer My God, to Thee	183
New Every Morning Is the Love	15

	Hymn
Not Long on Hermon's Holy Height..	128
Not Worthy, Lord.....	368
Now Sing We a Song for the Harvest..	384
Now Thank We All Our God.....	382
Now the Day Is Over.....	22
O Beautiful for Spacious Skies.....	314
O Beautiful, My Country.....	311
O Brother Man, Fold to Thy Heart..	279
O Come, All Ye Faithful.....	105
O Come to My Heart, Lord Jesus Orders of Worship, p. 374.	
O Day of Rest and Gladness.....	20
O Father, Thou Who Givest All.....	72
O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand....	324
O God, I Thank Thee for Each Sight..	14
O God of Hosts, With Thy.....	312
O God of Love, O King of Peace.....	335
O God of Mercy! Harken Now.....	273
O God, Thy World Is Sweet.....	13
O God, We Pray for All Mankind....	332
O God, Who Workest Hitherto.....	267
O Happy Home	377
O Hear Our Prayer and Answer Make Orders of Worship, p. 367.	
O Jesus, I Have Promised.....	195
O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.....	136
O King of Kings! O Lord of Hosts...	328
O Lily Pure, That Drawest Me.....	86
O Little Town of Bethlehem.....	106
O Lord of Heaven, and Earth, and Sea.	70
O Lord Our God, Thy Mighty Hand...	309
O Love Divine, That Stooped.....	209
O Love of God Most Full.....	73
O Love, That Will Not Let Me Go....	224
O Maker of the Sea and Sky.....	392
O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee....	276
O Master-Workman of the Race.....	121
O Mind of God, Broad As the Sky.....	288
O Now to Thee, Who Art Our God....	244
O Perfect Love, All Human Thought..	378
O Sacred Head, Now Wounded.....	146
O Say, Can You See.....	323
O Son of Man, Thou Madest Known..	263
O Thou, Whose Own Vast.....	367
O Where Are Kings and Empires Now	359
O Who Like Thee So Calm, So Bright.	141
O Word of God Incarnate.....	83
O Worship the King, All-Glorious.....	42
O Zion Haste, Thy Mission High.....	344
Oft in Danger, Oft in Woe.....	255
Once to Every Man and Nation.....	297
One Holy Church of God Appears....	360
On Our Way Rejoicing.....	35
On the Mountain Top	355
On Wings of Living Light.....	157
Onward, Christian Soldiers.....	258
Our Blest Redeemer, Ere He Breathed..	92
Our Country's Voice Is Pleading.....	308
Our God, Our Help in Ages Past.....	80
Peace, Perfect Peace.....	210
Peacefully Round Us the Shadows....	28
Praise God From Whom All Orders of Worship, p. 345.	
Praise the Lord, Ye Heavens.....	41
Praise to God and Thanks We Bring..	387
Prayer Is the Soul's Sincere Desire....	179
Press On! Press On, Ye Sons of Light Orders of Worship, p. 361.	
Purer Yet and Purer.....	208
Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart.....	50
Rescue the Perishing, Care for.....	284
Ride On, Ride On in Majesty...	138
Ring Out the Old, Ring in the New....	290
Ring Out, Wild Bells, to the Wild Sky (See 290)	
Rise Up, O Men of God.....	292
Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me.....	173
Safely Through Another Week.....	17
Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name....	33
Saviour Breathe an Evening Blessing..	25
Saviour Like a Shepherd Lead Us....	199
Saviour, Teach Me Day by Day.....	212
Saviour, Thy Dying Love.....	215
Send Down Thy Truth, O God.....	293
Send Thou, O Lord, to Every Place..	347
Silent Night, Holiest Night.....	107
Sing Them Over Again to Me.....	88
Sleep, My Little Jesus.....	108
Softly and Tenderly Jesus Is Calling..	167
Soldiers of Christ, Arise.....	233

	Hymn
Spirit of God, Descend Upon	95
Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus	256
Still, Still with Thee	11
Summer Suns Are Glowing	63
Sun of My Soul, Thou Saviour Dear	24
Sweet Hour of Prayer	181
Sweetly the Holy Hymn	9
Take My Life and Let It Be	227
Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand	394
The Beautiful Bright Sunshine	74
The Breaking Waves Dashed High	327
The Church's One Foundation	363
The Dawn of God's Dear Sabbath	21
The Day of Resurrection	149
The First Noel the Angel Did Say	103
The Heavens Declare Thy Glory	52
The Hours of Rest Are Over	16
The King of Love	79
The Lord Be with Us as We Bend	36
The Lord Is My Shepherd	75
The Morning Light Is Breaking	339
The Morning Walks Upon the Earth	12
The Shadows of the Evening Hours	30
The Son of God Goes Forth to War	241
The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done	152
The Summer Days Are Come Again	62
The Whole Wide World for Jesus	346
The World Is Glad, the World Is	60
There Are Coming Changes Great	302
There Comes to My Heart One Sweet	211
There Is a Green Hill Far Away	143
There Is Beauty All Around	376
There Were Ninety and Nine	200
There's a Beautiful Star	109
There's a Wideness	78
There's Not a Bird with Lonely Nest	67
These Things Shall Be—a Loftier	333
Thine Arms, O Lord, in Days of Old	122
This Is My Father's World	58
This Is the Day of Light	23
Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne	114
Thou Didst Teach the Thronging	116
Thou Maker of Our Mortal Frame	226
Thou Whose Almighty Word	342
Three Days He Lay in Death	151
Through the Love of God, Our Father	31
Through the Night of Doubt	247
Thy Grace Impart, in Time to Be	358
Thy Kingdom Come	334
Thy Word Is Like a Garden, Lord	82
'Tis Midnight, and on Olive's Brow	139
To Crucify Each Selfish Need	130
To Do Thy Holy Will	229
True-hearted, Whole-hearted	223
Up to Me Sweet Childhood Looketh	380
Watchman, Tell Us of the Night	331
We Are Living, We Are Dwelling	361
We Are Not Here to Play	235
We Build Our School on Thee	381
We Have Not Known Thee As We	220
We March, We March to Victory	249
We Plough the Fields and Scatter	383
We Praise Thee, Lord, with Earliest	34
We Praise Thee, O God, Our	48
We Shall Do So Much in the Years	264
We Thank Thee, Lord, for This	59
We Thank Thee, Lord, Thy Paths	272
We Three Kings of Orient Are	110
We Would See Jesus, for the Shadows	203
We Would See Jesus, Lo, His Star	115
Welcome, Happy Morning	154
We've a Story to Tell to the Nations	337
What a Friend We Have in Jesus	182
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross	147
When Morning Gilds the Sky	2
When the Lord of Love Was Here	126
When Thy Heart with Joy O'erflowing	278
When Wilt Thou Save the People	296
Where Cross the Crowded Ways of	274
While Shepherds Watched Their	97
Who Is on the Lord's Side	246
Who Would Not Love the Bible	84
With Happy Voices Singing	53
With Songs and Honors Sounding	64
Work, for the Night Is Coming	265
Ye Christian Heralds, Go Proclaim	353
Ye Servants of God, Your Master	44
Yield Not to Temptation	234

Chants and Responses

	Number
Now Unto the King Eternal	401
Glory Be to the Father (Gloria Patri)	402
Holy, Holy, Holy (Sanctus)	403
O Be Joyful in the Lord (Jubilate Deo)	404
Out of the Deep Have I Called Unto Thee (De Profundis)	405
O Come Let Us Sing (Venite)	406
Glory Be to God on High (Gloria In Excelsis)	407
My Soul Doth Magnify the Lord (Magnificat)	408
Lord, Now Lettest Thou Thy Servant (Nunc Dimittis)	409
(Benedicte)	410
(Te Deum)	411
The Lord Is in His Holy Temple	412
O Rest in the Lord	413
The Lord's Prayer	414
The Lord Bless Thee and Keep Thee	415
O Father, Hear Us	416
Lord, Have Mercy Upon Us	417
O King of Mercy (Coena Domini)	418
Amens	419, 420, 421

Index of Subjects

ADVENT
(See Christ: The Birth of Jesus)

AMERICA
(See Our Country)

ASCENSION
(See Christ: The Risen Christ, the Living Christ)

ASPIRATION
(See Penitence and Prayer)

ATONEMENT
(See Crucifixion, Lent and Holy Week)

BAPTISM
(See The Church and Her Ministries)

BIBLE
(See God's Love and Care)

BIRTH OF CHRIST
(See Christ)

BROTHERHOOD
(See Service and Brotherhood)

BURIAL OF THE DEAD
(See the Future Life)

CALL OF CHRIST
(See Christ)

CHILDREN'S SERVICES
(See God's Love and Care, Life and Ministry of Jesus, The Call of Christ, Service and Brotherhood)

CHRIST

HYMN

The Birth of Jesus.....96–113

All my heart this night rejoices 104
Angels from the realms of glory 99
As with gladness, men of old 112
A thousand years have come 102
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning..... 113
From the eastern mountains 111
Hark! the herald angels sing 98
In the lonely midnight..... 101
It came upon the midnight clear 100
Joy to the world! the Lord is come 96
O come, all ye faithful..... 105
O little town of Bethlehem 106
Silent night! holiest night.. 107
Sleep, my little Jesus..... 108
The first Noel the angels did say 103
There's a beautiful star.... 109
We three Kings of Orient are 110
While shepherds watched their flocks 97

Life and Ministry of Jesus 114–128

At even, ere the sun was set 117
Behold, the Master passeth by 119
Christ is walking life's shores again 118
Fierce was the wild billow 124
Galilee, bright Galilee..... 123
Immortal love, forever full.. 120
I think when I read that sweet story 125
My dear Redeemer and my Lord 127
Not long on Hermon's holy height 128
O Master workman of the race 121
Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old 122
Thou didst leave thy throne 114
Thou didst teach the throng-ing people 116
We may not climb the heav-enly steeps 120
We would see Jesus..... 115
When the Lord of love was here 126

Lent and Holy Week...129–142

All glory, laud and honor.. 137
Behold a stranger at the door 135
Beneath the cross of Jesus.. 142
Go to dark Gethsemane..... 140
I gave my life for thee.... 134
I met the good Shepherd... 129
In the hour of trial..... 133
Jesus, and shall it ever be... 131
Jesus, born in a manger.... 132
O Jesus, thou art standing. 136
O, who like thee, so calm and bright 141
Ride on, ride on in majesty 138
There is a green hill far away 143
'Tis midnight, and on Olive's brow 139
To crucify each selfish need. 130

Crucifixion 143–148

All for Jesus 145
Cross of Jesus, cross of sorrow 144
In the cross of Christ I glory 148
O sacred Head now wounded 146
When I survey the wondrous cross 147

The Risen Christ 149–158

Awake, glad soul, awake.... 155
Christ, the Lord, is risen today 150
Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 153
Easter flowers are blooming bright 156
Hallelujah, hallelujah
Orders of Worship, p. 375.
Lift up, lift up your voices now 158
On wings of living light.... 157
The day of resurrection..... 149
The strife is o'er, the battle done 152
Three days he lay in death. 151
Welcome, happy morning... 154

The Call of Christ.....165–172

Art thou weary, art thou languid 171
Hail, thou once despised Jesus 166
I am trusting thee, Lord Jesus 172
I heard the voice of Jesus say 170
Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult 165
Just as I am, thine own to be 168
Just as I am, without one plea 169
Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling 167

Following Christ 186–195

Draw thou my soul, O Christ 190
Father, lead me day by day 191
Follow me, the Master said 193
I need thee every hour..... 188
In life's earnest morning... 192
Jesus, lover of my soul..... 189
Looking upward every day.. 194
Lord, for tomorrow and its needs 187
My faith looks up to thee.. 186
O Jesus, I have promised.... 195

The Living Christ.....159–164

Alleluia! Alleluia! hearts and voices 160
All hail the power of Jesus' name 163
Crown him with many crowns 162

HYMN

Fairest Lord Jesus, ruler of all nature 159
Hark, ten thousand harps and voices 161
Love divine, all love excelling 164

CHRISTIAN UNITY

(See Service and Brotherhood, Social Aspiration and Progress)

CHRISTMAS

(See Christ: The Birth of Jesus)

CHURCH AND HER MINISTRIES, THE 358–372

A parting hymn we sing.... 372
Blest be the tie that binds. 369
By cool Siloam's shady rill. 371
City of God how broad and far 366
Glorious things of thee are spoken 362
How gentle God's commands 370
I love thy kingdom, Lord. 364
Jesus, with thy church abide 365
Not worthy Lord, to gather 368
One holy church of God appears 360
O thou, whose own vast temple 367
O where are kings and empires now 359
The Church's one foundation 363
Thy grace impart1 in time to be 358
We are living, we are dwelling 361

CLOSING SONG 31–38

God be with you till we meet again 38
Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing 32
May the grace of Christ our Saviour 37
On our way rejoicing 35
Saviour, again to thy dear name 33
The Lord be with us as we bend 36
Through the love of God our Father 31
We praise thee, Lord..... 34

COMFORT IN SORROW

(See The Holy Spirit, Light and Guidance, Confidence and Peace)

CONFIDENCE AND PEACE 207–213

Dear Lord and Father of mankind 207
Jesus, the very thought of thee 213
O Love divine, that stooped to share 209
Peace, perfect peace..... 210
Purer yet and purer..... 208
Saviour, teach me day by day 212

HYMN

There comes to my heart one sweet strain 211

CONFLICT AND HEROISM 237–259

A mighty fortress is our God 242
Awake my soul, stretch every nerve 243
Brightly gleams our banner 253
Courage, brother, do not stumble 248
Father, hear the prayer we offer 252
Fight the good fight with all thy might 254
Forward, be our watchword 245
From all thy saints in warfare 257
God is my strong salvation 239
God's trumpet wakes the slumbering world 240
Go forward, Christian soldier 238
Hast thou heard it, O my brother 251
How firm a foundation..... 237
Marching with the heroes.. 259
March on O soul, with strength 250
Oft in danger, oft in woe.... 255
O now to thee, who art our God 244
Onward, Christian soldiers.. 258
Press on, press on, ye sons Orders of Worship, p. 361.
Stand up, stand up for Jesus 256
The Son of God goes forth to war 241
Through the night of doubt and sorrow 247
We march, we march to victory 249
Who is on the Lord's side.. 246

CONSECRATION

(See Loyalty and Consecration)

CROSS OF CHRIST

(See Christ)

CRUCIFIXION

(See Christ)

DEATH

(See The Future Life)

DEATH OF CHRIST

(See Christ)

EDUCATION, Religious

(See The Home and Religious Education)

ETERNAL LIFE

(See The Future Life)

EVENING SONG 22–30

Abide with me 26
Day is dying in the west.. 29
Help us, our Father 27
Now the day is over 22
Peacefully round us the shadows 28

HYMN

Saviour, breathe an evening blessing 25
Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear 24
The shadows of the evening hours 30

FAITH

(See Confidence and Peace, God's Love and Care, Light and Guidance)

FATHER ALMIGHTY 39–50

Ancient of days, who sittest 49
Angel voices, ever singing.. 47
Before Jehovah's awful throne 45
Begin, my tongue, some heavenly theme 46
Lord of all being, throned afar 43
Lord, thy glory fills the heaven 40
Mighty God, while angels bless thee 39
O worship the King, all glorious above 42
Praise the Lord, ye heavens adore him 41
Rejoice, ye pure in heart.... 50
We praise thee, O God, our Redeemer 48
Ye servants of God, your Master 44

FOLLOWING CHRIST

(See Christ)

FOR THOSE AT SEA

(See Travelers by Land or Sea)

FUNERAL SERVICES

(See The Future Life)

FUTURE LIFE, THE 349–398

For all the saints 396
Hark, hark, my soul! 397
I heard a sound of voices.. 395
Jerusalem the golden 398
Ten thousand times ten thousand 394

GOD

(See Father Almighty, Maker of Heaven and Earth, God's Love and Care)

GOD'S LOVE AND CARE 65–88

At all times praise the Lord 71
Break thou the bread of life 85
For the beauty of the earth 68
God is love,—his mercy brightens 76
God moves in a mysterious way 81
God of the earth, the sky, the sea 65
God will take care of you Orders of Worship, p. 354.
How strong and sweet Orders of Worship, p. 355.

HYMN

Lamp of our feet whereby we trace 87
Let us with a gladsome mind 66
More dear to me the homely earth 77
My God, I thank thee 69
O Father, thou who lovest all 72
O lily pure, that drawest me 86
O Lord of heaven and earth and sea 70
O love of God, most full.... 73
O word of God, incarnate.... 83
Our God, our help in ages past 80
Sing them once again to me 88
The beautiful bright sunshine 74
The King of love my Shepherd is 79
The Lord is my Shepherd 75
There's a wideness in God's mercy 78
There's not a bird with lonely nest 67
Thou art my shepherd
Orders of Worship, p. 356.
Thy Word is like a garden, Lord 82
Who would not love the Bible 84

GOD THE FATHER

(See Father Almighty, Maker of Heaven and Earth)

GOOD FRIDAY

(See Christ: Lent and Holy Week)

GRATITUDE

(See Love and Gratitude)

GUIDANCE

(See Light and Guidance)

HARVEST AND THANKSGIVING 383–390

Almighty Father 389
Children of the heavenly king 390
Come, ye thankful people, come 385
For all the blessings 386
From glory unto glory 388
Now sing we a song for the harvest 384
Now thank we all our God 382
Praise to God 387
We plough the fields and scatter 383

HEROISM

(See Conflict and Heroism)

HOLY GHOST

(See The Holy Spirit)

HOLY SPIRIT, THE 89–95

Gracious Spirit, dwell with me 89
Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost.. 94
Holy Ghost, with light divine 91
Holy One, the Infinite..... 93
Holy Spirit, truth divine.... 90
Our blest Redeemer, ere he breathed 92
Spirit of God, descend..... 95

HOLY WEEK

(See Christ: Lent and Holy Week)

HOME AND RELIGIOUS EDUCATION, THE 373–378

Faith of our fathers, living still 373
Faith of our mothers 375
My God, I do not ask to stand 379
O happy home, where thou art loved 377
O perfect love, all human thought 378
There is beauty all around. 376
Up to me sweet childhood looketh 380
We build our school on thee 381

IMMORTALITY

(See The Future Life, The Risen Christ)

INTERNATIONAL PEACE

(See Peace Among the Nations)

JESUS

(See Christ)

KINGDOM OF GOD

(See The Church and Her Ministries, Service and Brotherhood, Social Aspiration and Progress, World-wide Missions, Peace Among the Nations)

LENT AND HOLY WEEK

(See Christ: Lent and Holy Week)

LIFE AND MINISTRY OF JESUS

(See Christ: Life and Ministry)

LIGHT AND GUIDANCE 196–206

Be not dismayed whate'er betide 204
Father, in thy mysterious presence 202
Guide me, O thou great Jehovah 197
He leadeth me, O blessed thought 198
Jesus, I my cross have taken 205
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me..... 201
Lead, kindly light, amid th' encircling 196
My Jesus, as thou wilt 206
Saviour, like a shepherd, lead us 199
There were ninety and nine 200
We would see Jesus 203

LIVING CHRIST, THE

(See Christ)

LORD'S DAY, THE HYMN 17–20

Again the morn of gladness 18
Light of light, enlighten me 19
O day of rest and gladness 20
Safely through another week 17
The dawn of God's dear Sabbath 21
This is the day of light.... 23

LORD'S SUPPER

(See The Church and Her Ministries)

LOVE AND GRATITUDE 214–221

Father in heaven, who lovest all 219
Fill thou my life, O Lord... 221
I love to tell the story..... 214
I've found a friend, O such a friend 216
Jesus, my Lord, my God, my all 218
My Jesus, I love thee..... 217
Saviour, thy dying love..... 215
We have not known thee, as we ought 220

LOVE, GOD'S

(See God's Love and Care)

LOYALTY AND CONSECRATION 222–230

Breathe on me, Breath of God 225
How shall we worship thee 228
I would be true 222
Lord, to we thy name profess 230
O Love that wilt not let me go 224
Take my life and let it be.. 227
Thou Maker of my mortal frame 226
To do thy holy will..... 229
True-hearted, whole-hearted. 223
We give thee but thine own
Orders of Worship, p. 364.

MAKER OF HEAVEN AND EARTH 51–64

All beautiful the march of days 61
Angels holy, high and lowly 55
God is love, by him upholden 56
God, the Lord, a King remaineth 54
Joyful, joyful, we adore thee 57
Let the whole creation cry.. 51
Summer suns are glowing.. 63
The heavens declare thy glory 52
The summer days are come again 62
The world is glad, the world is bright 60
This is my father's world.. 58
We thank thee, Lord 59
With happy voices singing.. 53
With songs and honors sounding loud 64

MARRIAGE

(See Home and Religious Education)

MINISTRIES OF THE CHURCH

(See The Church and Her Ministries)

MINISTRY OF JESUS

(See Life and Ministry of Jesus)

MINISTRY, THE CHRISTIAN

(See The Church and Her Ministries)

MISSIONS—HOME

(See Our Country, Service and Brotherhood)

MISSIONS—FOREIGN

(See World-wide Missions—Peace Among the Nations)

MORNING SONG AND WORSHIP 1–21

HYMN

At thy feet, our God and Father 3
Bring, O morn, thy music. 6
Come, my soul thou must be waking 8
Come, thou almighty King.. 1
Every morning mercies new 7
Glory be to the Father
Orders of Worship, p. 347.
God is in his holy temple.... 5
Holy, holy, holy 4
And Orders of Worship, p. 349
Light of the world, we hail thee 10
New every morning is the love 15
O God, I thank thee for each sight 14
O God, thy world is sweet with prayer 13
Praise God from whom all blessings
Orders of Worship, p. 345.
Still, still with thee 11
Sweetly the holy hymn..... 9
The hours of rest are over.. 16
The morning walks upon the earth 12
We praise thee, O God 340
Also Orders of Worship, p. 348
When morning gilds the sky 2
Worship the Lord
Orders of Worship, p. 351.

NATIONAL HYMNS

(See Our Country)

NATIVITY

(See The Birth of Jesus)

NATURE

(See Maker of Heaven and Earth)

NEW YEAR, THE

(See Light and Guidance)

OUR COUNTRY 306–330

HYMN

America, my country 313
America, the shouts of war 306
America triumphant 310
America, we lift our battle cry 316
Get ready the wreaths..... 330
God bless our native land.. 322
God of our fathers, known of old 317
God of our fathers, whose almighty hand 320
God save America 329
God the all-merciful
Orders of Worship, p. 384.
In loving adoration 307
Judge eternal, throned in splendor 315
Lord God of Hosts, whose mighty hand 319
Lord, while for all mankind we pray 318
Mine eyes have seen the glory 325
My country, 'tis of thee.... 321
O beautiful for spacious skies 314
O beautiful, my country.... 311
O God, beneath thy guiding hand 324
O God of hosts, with thy strong hand 312
O King of Kings! O Lord of hosts 328
O Lord our God, thy mighty hand 309
O, Say can you see..... 323
Our country's voice is pleading 308
The breaking waves..... 327

PATRIOTISM

(See Our Country)

PEACE (in the soul)

(See Confidence and Peace)

PEACE AMONG THE NATIONS 331–336

Fling out the banner 336
O God of love, O King of peace 335
O God, we pray 332
These things shall be..... 333
Thy kingdom come, O Lord 334
Watchman, tell us of the night 331

PENITENCE AND PRAYER 173–185

Come, ye disconsolate..... 177
Father Almighty, bless us.. 184
Father in heaven (Lord's Prayer)
Orders of Worship, p. 363.
From every stormy wind that blows 180
Hear our prayer, O Lord
Orders of Worship, p. 365.
Lord, I hear of showers of blessing 174
Lord of all! and can it be.. 175
Lord, thy mercy now entreating 176
Lord, we come before thee now 185
More love to thee, O Christ. 178
Nearer, my God, to thee..... 183
O hear our prayer
Orders of Worship, p. 367.
Prayer is the soul's sincere desire 179
Rock of Ages, cleft for me.. 173
Sweet hour of prayer..... 181
What a friend we have in Jesus 182

PERSONAL SERVICE

(See Service and Brotherhood)

PRAISE

(See Morning Song, Evening Song, Closing Song)

PRAYER

(See Penitence and Prayer)

PROGRESS

(See Social Aspiration and Progress)

RELIGIOUS EDUCATION

(See Home and Religious Education)

RESURRECTION

(See Future Life, The Risen Christ)

RISEN CHRIST

(See Christ)

SABBATH

(See Lord's Day)

SALVATION

(See Penitence and Prayer, Christ: Call of Christ, Christ: Cross of Christ, Christ: Death of Christ)

SECOND COMING

(See Living Christ, Life and Ministry of Jesus, Service and Brotherhood)

SERVICE AND BROTHERHOOD 275–290

Brightly beams our Father's mercy 283
Christians, lo, the star appeareth 289
Hark! the voice of Jesus calling 285
Heaven is here, where hymns of gladness 281
If you cannot on the ocean 286
I'll go where you want me to go 287
I thank thee, Lord, for strength 280
Jesus, thou divine companion 282
Let there be light
Orders of Worship, p. 386.
Love thyself last 275

HYMN

Master, no offering costly and sweet 277
O brother man, fold to thy heart 279
O Master, let me walk with thee 276
O mind of God, broad as the sky 288
Rescue the perishing 284
Ring out the old, ring in the new 290
When thy heart with joy overflowing 278

SOCIAL ASPIRATION AND PROGRESS 291–301

Come, let us join with faithful souls 291
Earth is waking, day is breaking 299
Forward through the ages.. 300
God of the strong, God of the weak 295
God send us men 294
Hail the glorious Golden City 298
Lead on, O King eternal.... 301
Once to every man and nation 297
Rise up, O men of God 292
Send down thy truth, O God 293
When wilt thou save thy people 296

SOCIAL SERVICE

(See Social Aspiration and Progress)

SPIRIT, THE HOLY

(See The Holy Spirit)

SUNDAY

(See The Lord's Day)

TEMPTATION

(See Trial and Temptation)

HYMN

THANKSGIVING

(See Harvest and Thanksgiving)

TRAVELERS BY LAND AND SEA 391–393

Eternal Father, strong to save 391
Eternal Peace, whose word of old 393
O Maker of the sea and sky 392

TRIAL AND TEMPTATION 231–236

Believe not those who say.. 232
Be strong, O men, be strong. 235
Christian, dost thou see them 236
My soul, be on thy guard... 231
Soldiers of Christ, arise.... 233
We are not here to play.... 235
Yield not to temptation.... 234

TRUST

(See Confidence and Peace, God's Love and Care, Light and Guidance)

UNITY, CHRISTIAN

(See Service and Brotherhood, Social Aspiration and Progress)

WORK AND DUTY 260–274

A charge to keep I have..... 260
A fitly spoken word 270
Christian, rise and act thy creed 261
Go, labor on; spend and be spent 262
Have you had a kindness shown 269
He that goeth forth with weeping 268
Lord, speak to me that I may speak 271
My Master was a worker.... 266
O God of mercy, hearken now 273
O God, who workest hitherto 267
O Son of Man, thou madest known 263

HYMN

We shall do so much in the years 264
We thank thee, Lord..... 272
Where cross the crowded ways of life 274
Work, for the night is coming 265

WORLD-WIDE MISSIONS 337–357

Christ for the world we sing 341
Coming, coming, yes, they are 352
Do you not hear them calling 351
From Greenland's icy mountains 345
God is working his purpose out 348
Hail to the brightness of Zion's 343
Hail to the Lord's anointed. 340
Hark! the song of jubilee... 356
Heralds of Christ who bear 349
In Christ there is no east or west 354
Jesus shall reign 338
Let the song go round the earth 350
Lift up your heads 357
On the mountain top 355
O Zion, haste, thy Mission.. 344
Send thou, O Lord, to every place 347
The morning light is breaking 339
The whole wide world for Jesus 346
Thou, whose almighty word. 342
We've a story to tell 337
Ye Christian heralds 353

WORLD-WIDE PEACE

(See Peace Among the Nations)

WORSHIP

(See Closing Song, Evening Song, Morning Song, Morning Worship)

Alphabetical Index of Hymn Tunes

	No.
Abbott	315
Adeste Fideles	105
Aldrich	72
Alford	394
Alletta	185
All for Jesus	145
All Saints	241, 305, 306
Almsgiving	70
America	321, 322
Amesbury	121
Ancient of Days	49
Angelus	117
Angels Holy	55
Angel's Story	84, 195
Angel Voices	47
Antioch	96
Ar Hyd Y Nos	31
Armageddon	246
Armstrong	126
Arthur's Seat	250
Ashland	129
Aurelia	83, 363
Austinburg	264
Austria	362
Autumn	39
Azabu	5
Battle Hymn of the Republic	325
Beachley	193
Beatitudo	36
Beaufort	122
Beautiful Star	109
Beecher	164, 166, 299
Belmont	77
Benediction	33, 34
Bera	135
Berthold	53
Be Strong, O Men	235
Bethany	183
Bethany (English)	41
Blairgowrie	266
Boylston	369
Bradbury	199
Bread of Heaven	89
Bread of Life	85
Brookfield	263
Buell	351
Bullinger	172, 278
Byefield	179
Calvert	384
Canonbury	13, 15, 59, 271
Caritas Orders of Worship, p. 354.	
Carol	100, 102
Carter	252
Challenge	116
Chautauqua	29
Chenies	52, 239
Christ Is Risen	151
Christmas	97, 243
College	119
Coming	352
Commonwealth	296
Consolation	181
Consolator	177
Coronation	163
Corwin	240
Courage, Brother	248
Cowles	132
Cross of Jesus	144
Crusader's Hymn	159
Curfew	27, 28
Cushman	115
Dalehurst	318
Dennis	370
Diademata	162, 233
Dix	68, 112
Dominus Regit Me	29
Dorrnance	37, 76
Dresden	383
Duke Street	324, 326, 338
Dundee	81, 367
Du Page	280
Eagley	267
Easter Flowers	156
Edengrove	388
Ein Feste Burg	242, 244
Ellacombe	221
Ellesdie	205, 286
Elmhurst	86, 347
Erie	182
Ernan	262
Eudora	386
Orders of Worship, p. 355.	
Even Me	174
Evening Prayer	25
Eventide	26
Ewing	398
Faben	40
Faithfulness	67
Farewell	38
Federal Street	131
Festal Song	292
Field	272
Flora	155
Fortunatus	154
Galilee	165
Galilee (Sherwin)	123
Garden City	293
Gardiner	12
Germany	274
Gethsemane	140
Gladden	60
Gloria Patri Orders of Worship, p. 347.	
Green Hill	143
Greenland	310
Greenwood	9, 23
Hagerup	312
Hamburg	147
Hankey	214
Harwell	161
Haven	90
Haydn	8
Hebron	128
He Leadeth Me	198
Hendon	227
Hesperus	273, 335
Hinchman	19
Home	376
Hope	14
Horton	175
Hosmer	303
Hursley	24
Hymn to Joy	57
Ilona	279
Initia	291
Innocents	66, 261
Integer Vitae	184
In the Lonely Midnight	101
Invitation	334
Italian Hymn	1, 341, 342
I'll Go Where You Want	287
I've Found a Friend	216
Jewett	206
Just As I Am	168
Just for Today	187
Kelso	7
Kenosha	330
Kenosis	134
King Edward	232
Kings of Orient	110
Kremser	48
Laban	231
Lambeth	87
Lancashire	149, 301
Land of Rest	62, 64
Lanherne	275
Last Hope	91
Laudes Domini	2
Lest We Forget	317, 319
Litany (Hervey's)	365
Longwood	95
Louvan	43
Love Divine	282
Love's Offering	277
Lowell	285
Lower Lights	283
Lullaby	108
Lux Benigna	196
Lux Eoi	160
Lynde Orders of Worship, p. 356.	
Lyndehurst	208
Lyons	42, 44
Manoah	46
March to Victory	249
Margaret	114
Marion	50
Martin	204
Martineau	238
Martyn	189
Maryton	276
Materna	314, 316
Melita	391, 393
Melroe	294
Mendebras	20

Alphabetical Index of Tunes

	No.
Mendelssohn	98
Merrial	22
Message	337
Mirfield	366
Missionary Chant	353
Missionary Hymn	345
Moel Llys	350
Monsell	
Orders of Worship, p. 351.	
Morecambe	368
Morley	192
Morning Star	113
Morn of Gladness	18
Mountain Wave	124
Mount Vernon	328
Mozart	392
My Jesus, I Love Thee	217
National Hymn	320
Need	188
Niagara	295
Nicaea	4, 6
Ninety and Nine	209
Nun Danket	382
Old Hundredth	
Orders of Worship, p. 345.	
Olive's Brow	139, 141
Olivet	186
Onward	300
Optimism	302
Ortonville	332
Palestrina	358
Palmer	234
Panoply of Light	251
Orders of Worship, p. 375.	
Paraclete	93
Park Street	45
Passion Chorale	146
Pass It On	269
Pastor Bonus	71, 73
Pater Omnium	65, 219
Patmos	395
Pax Dei	229
Pax Tecum	210
Peek	222
Penfield	307
Penitence	133
Pentecost	254
Orders of Worship, p. 386.	
Pilgrims	397
Pilot	201
Pleyel's Hymn	390
Plymouth	237
Poland	75
Portuguese Hymn	105, 237
Posen	191
Presbyter	309, 357
Prentiss	178
Pro Patria	349
Quebec	209, 379
Rachel	226
Rathbun	148
Regent Square	54, 56, 99
Rejoice	157
Rescue	284
Retreat	180
Reynolds	202, 203
Richards	281
Rockingham	127
Roland	51
Rosmore	111
Russian Hymn	329
Orders of Worship, p. 384.	
Ruth	63
St. Agnes	213
St. Alban	35
St. Andrew	
Orders of Worship, p. 364.	
St. Andrew of Crete	236
St. Anne	80, 359
St. Asaph	3, 247
St. Bees	230
St. Catherine	218, 220, 373
St. Christopher	16, 142
St. Crispin	119
St. Cuthbert	92
St. Drostane	138
St. Edmund	190
St. George's, Bolton	21
St. George's, Windsor	385
Orders of Worship, p. 372.	
St. Gertrude	258
St. Hilda	136
St. Kevin	153, 194
St. Leonard	30
St. Louis	106
St. Margaret	224
St. Peter	354, 360
St. Theodulph	137
St. Theresa	253
St. Thomas	260
Sabbath	17
Salve Domine	10, 311, 313
Samuel	134
Sanctuary	298
Sanctus	
Orders of Worship, p. 349-366	
Sardis	304
Sarum	396
Savoy Chapel	44
Seraph	82
Serenity	120, 288
Seymour	212
Shackelford	61
Sheltering Arms	389
Sicilian Mariners' Hymn	32, 374
Siloam	371
Something for Jesus	215
Sons of Light	
Orders of Worship, p. 361.	
Southampton	
Orders of Worship, p. 363.	
Stand Up for Jesus	256
Star-Spangled Banner	323
State Street	364
Stella (Parker)	104
Stephanos	171
Stille Nacht	107
Stockwell	176, 268
Stoke-on-Tern	348
Stories of Jesus	94
Sunshine	74
Sweet Peace	211
Sweet Story	125
Thanksgiving	356
Te Deum Laudamus	
Orders of Worship, p. 348.	
Terra Beata	58
The Challenge	118
The First Noel	103
The Whole Wide World	346
Thompson	167
Tidings	344
Toplady	173
Ton-Y-Botel	297
Tracy	130
Trentham	225, 270
True Hearted	223
Truro	333
Trust	289
University College	255
Vesalius	377, 378
Via Militaris	259
Victory	152
Vox Dilecti	170
Waltham	158, 290, 336, 357
Watchman	331
Watchword	245
Webb	257, 339
Wellesley	78
Wentworth	69
Wesley	343
Westwood	308, 340
Whittier	207
Wilbur	228
Windsor	11
Woodworth	169
Words of Life	88
Worgan	150
Work Song	265
Zion	197, 355

Metrical Index of Tunes

S. M.

	No.
Boylston	369
Dennis	370
Festal Song	292
Garden City	293
Greenwood	9
King Edward	232
Laban	231
Marion (with Refrain)	50
St. Thomas	260
State Street	364
Trentham	225, 270

S. M. D.

Diademata	162, 233
Pastor Bonus	71
Terra Beata	58

C. M.

Antioch	96
Beatitudo	36
Belmont	77
Byefield	179
Christmas	97, 243
Coronation	163
Dalehurst	318
Dundee	81, 367
Eagley	267
Green Hill (with Refrain)	143
Initia	291
Lambeth	87
Manoah	46
Martin (with Refrain)	204
Mirfield	366
Ortonville	332
St. Agnes	213
St. Anne	80, 359
St. Peter	354, 360
Serenity	118, 288
Siloam	371

C. M. D.

All Saints	241, 306
Amesbury	121
Beaufort	122
Carol	100
Corwin	240
Ellamcombe	221
Land of Rest	62
Materna	314
Mt. Vernon	328
Presbyter	309, 357
St. Leonard	30
Seraph	82
Shackelford	61
Vox Dilecti	170

L. M.

Aldrich	72
Angelus	117
Bera	135
Brookfield	263
Canonbury	13, 59, 271
Duke Street	324, 326, 338
Ernan	262
Faithfulness	67
Federal Street	131
Gardiner	12
Germany	274
Hagerup	312
Hamburg	147
Hebron	128
He Leadeth Me	198
Hesperus	273, 335
Hope	14
Hursley	24
Louvan	43
Maryton	276
Melrose	294
Missionary Chant	353
Mozart	392
Niagara	295
Old Hundredth Orders of Worship, p. 345.	
Olive's Brow	139
Park Street	45
Pater Omnium (with Refrain)	65, 219
Pentecost Orders of Worship, p. 386.	254
Quebec	209, 379
Rachel	226
Retreat	180
Rockingham	127
St. Agnes	213
St. Catherine (with Refrain)	218, 373
St. Crispin	117
St. Drostane	138
Sheltering Wing	389
Sons of Light Orders of Worship, p. 361.	
Truro	333
Waltham	158, 290, 336
Woodworth	169

L. M. D.

Consolation	181

P. M.

Buell (with Refrain)	351
Challenge	116
Cowles	132
Du Page	280
Hosmer	303
I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go (with Refrain)	287
Kenosis	134
Kenosha	330
Nun Danket	382
Optimism	302
Wilbur	228

6, 4, 6, 4

Need	188
Prentiss (with Refrain)	178

6, 4, 6, 4, D

Bread of Life	85
Mountain Wave	124
Pax Dei	229

6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4

Bethany	183
Love's Offering	277

6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

St. Edmund	190
Something for Jesus	215

6, 5, 6, 5

Merrial	22

6, 5, 6, 5, D

In the Lonely Midnight	101
Lyndehurst	208
Morley	192
Onward	300
Penitence	133
Rosmore	111
Ruth	65
St. Alban (with Refrain)	35
St. Andrew of Crete	236
St. Gertrude (with Refrain)	258
St. Theresa	253
Via Militaris (with Refrain)	259

6, 5, 6, 5, Twelve Lines

Armageddon	246
Watchword	245

6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

America	321
Italian Hymn	1, 341, 342
Olivet	186

6, 6, 6, 6

Rejoice (with Refrain)	157

6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6

Laudes Domini	2

6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8

Arthur's Seat	250

6, 6, 6, 6, D

Invitation	334
Jewet	206

6, 6, 8, 6

St. Andrew Orders of Worship, p. 364.	

7, 4, 7, 4, 7, 7, 7, 4

Pass It On	269

7, 5, 7, 5, 7, 7

Moel Lis	350

7, 5, 7, 5, 7, 7, 7, 5

Home (with Refrain)	376

7, 6, 7, 6, D

Angel's Story	84, 195
Aurelia	83, 363
Berthold	53
Blairgowrie	266
Chenies	52, 239
Dresden (with Refrain)	383
Ellacombe	221
Ewing	398
Greenland	310
Hankey (with Refrain)	214
Lancashire	149, 301
Martineau	238
Mendebras	20
Missionary Hymn	345
Morn of Gladness (with Refrain)	18
Passion Chorale	146
Penfield	307
St. Christopher	16
St. George's, Bolton.	21
St. Hilda	136
St. Kevin	153, 194
St. Theodulph	137
Salve Domine	10, 311
Stand Up for Jesus (with Refrain)	256
The Whole Wide World (with Refrain)	346
Webb	257, 339
Westwood	308, 340
Work Song	265

7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 7, 7, 6

Beachley	193

7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6

Edengrove	388

7, 6, 8, 6, D

Alford	394
Patmos	395
Sunshine	74

Metrical Index of Tunes

No.

7, 7, 5, 7, 7, 5

Armstrong 126

7, 7, 7, 5

Paraclete 93

7, 7, 7, 6

Easter Flowers (with Refrain).... 156
Litany (Hervey's). 365

7, 7, 7, 7

Aletta 185
Haven 90
Hendon 227
Horton 175
Innocents 66, 261
Last Hope 91
Pleyel's Hymn..... 390
Posen 191
Sabbath 17
St. Bees 230
Seymour 212
University College. 255
Worgan (with Refrain) 150

7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

Bread of Heaven.. 89
Dix 68, 112
Gethsemane 140
Hendon 227
Kelso 7
Pilot 201
Toplady 173

7, 7, 7, 7, D

Coming 352
Galilee (Sherwin).. 123
Martyn 189
Mendelssohn 98
Roland 51
Sabbath 17
St. George's, Windsor 385

7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 7

Hinchman 19
Thanksgiving 356
Watchman 331

8, 4, 7, 8, 4, 7

Haydn 8

8, 4, 8, 4

Just for Today (with Refrain)... 187

8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 4

Wentworth 69

8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 8, 8, 4

Ar Hyd Y Nos 31

8, 5, 8, 3

Bullinger 172, 278
Stephanos 171

No.

8, 5, 8, 5

College 116

8, 5, 8, 5, 8, 7

Angel Voices 47

8, 6, 8, 4

St. Cuthbert 92

8, 6, 8, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6

St. Louis 106

8, 6, 8, 6 D

Flora 155

8, 6, 6, 8, 6, 6

Stella (Parker) 104

8, 6, 8, 6, 6, 6

Words of Life (with Refrain) 88

8, 6, 8, 8, 6

Whittier 207

8, 7, 8, 7

All for Jesus 145
Azabu 5
Carter 252
Cross of Jesus 144
Dominus Regit Me 79
Dormnance 37, 76
Evening Prayer ... 25
Even Me (with Refrain) 174
Galilee 165
Lower Lights (with Refrain) 283
Panoply of Light Orders of Worship, p. 375.
Rathbun 148
Regent Square....54, 99
Stockwell 176, 268
Trust 289
Wellesley 78

8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7

Zion 197, 355

8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7

Harwell (with Refrain) 161

8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

Abbott 315
Sicilian Mariners' *32, 374*

8, 7, 8, 7, D

Austria *362*
Autumn *39*
Beecher 164, *299*
Bethany (English). 41
Bradbury 199
Courage, Brother... 248
Ellesdie 205, 286
Erie 182

No.

Faben 40
Hymn to Joy 57
I've Found a Friend 216
Love Divine 282
Lowell 285
Lux Eoi 160
Panoply of Light (with Refrain).... 251
Richards 281
St. Asaph 3, 247
Sanctuary 298
Ton-Y-Botel 297

8, 7, 8, 8

Angels Holy (with Refrain) 55

8, 8, 4, 8, 8, 4

Tracy 130

8, 8, 8, 4

Almsgiving 70
Eudora 386
Orders of Worship, p. 355.
Palestrina 358
Victory 152

8, 8, 8, 6

Elmhurst 86, 347
Just As I Am 168
Kings of Orient (with Refrain)... 110

8, 8, 8, 7

Sardis 304
Sweet Peace (with Refrain 211

8, 8, 8, 8, 6

St. Margaret 224

8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

Lest We Forget... 317
Melita 391, *393*

9, 8, 8, 9

Farewell (with Refrain) 38

9, 8, 9, 8

Calvert 384

10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10

Lux Benigna 196

10, 8, 8, 7, 7

Message 337

10, 10

Pax Tecum 210

10, 10, 10, 6, 6

Be Strong, O Men.. 235

10, 10, 10, 4

Sarum 396

No.

10, 10, 10, 10

Benediction 33
Caritas Orders of Worship, p. 354.
Eventide 26
Field 272
Longwood 95
Morecambe 368
National Hymn ... 320
Palmer (with Refrain) 234
Pro Patria 349

10, 10, 11, 11

Lyons 42

11, 7, 11, 7

Thompson (with Refrain) 167

11, 10, 11, 10

Ancient of Days .. 49
Consolator 177
Curfew 27
Cushman 115
Ilona 279
Lanherne 275
Morning Star 113
Peek 222
Pilgrims (with Refrain) 397
Rescue (with Refrain) 284
Reynolds 203
Russian Hymn 329
Orders of Worship, p. 384.
Tidings (with Refrain) 344
True Hearted (with Refrain 223
Vesalius 377, 378
Wesley 343
Windsor 11

11, 11, 11, 5

Integer Vitae 184

11, 11, 11, 11

Ashland 129
Fortunatus (with Refrain) 154
My Jesus, I Love Thee 217
Poland 75
Portuguese Hymn.. 237

11, 12, 12, 10

Nicaea 4

12, 10, 12, 10

Monsell Orders of Worship, p. 351.

12, 11, 12, 11

Kremser 48

No.

15, 15, 15, 6

Battle Hymn of the Republic (with Refrain) 325

Irregular

Adeste Fideles (Portuguese Hymn) 105

No.

Austinburg 264
Beautiful Star 109
Chautauqua 29
Christ Is Risen ... 151
Coming 352
Commonwealth 296
Crusader's Hymn... 159
Ein Feste Burg ... 242
Gloria Patri
Orders of Worship, p. 347.

No.

Lullaby 108
March to Victory.. 249
Margaret 114
Ninety and Nine.. 200
Plymouth 327
Sanctus
Orders of Worship, p. 349.
Southampton
Orders of Worship, p. 363.

No.

St. Christopher..... 142
Star Spangled Banner 323
Stille Nacht 107
Stoke-on-Trent 348
Sweet Story 125
Te Deum Laudamus
Orders of Worship, p. 348.
The First Noel (with Refrain) ... 103

Index of Authors and Translators

Adams, John Greenleaf (1810–1887), 281.
Adams, Sarah F. (1805–1848), 183.
Adler, Felix (1878–1909), 298.
Ainger, Arthur C. (1841——), 348.
Alexander, Cecil F. (1823–1895), 143, 165.
Alexander, James W. (1804–1859), 146.
Alford, Henry (1810–1871), 245, 385, 394.
Ames, Charles G. (1828–1912)
  Orders of Worship, p. 363.
Anatolius (8th Century), 124.
Anderson, M. F. (1848), 308.
Andrew of Crete (660–732), 236.
Anonymous, 5, 16, 27, 31, 74, 103, 193, 208, 217, 275, 299, 380, 388.
  Orders of Worship, pp. 347, 348, 355, 375.
Auber, Harriet (1773–1862), 92.

Babcock, Maltbie D. (1858–1901), 58, 235.
Bacon, Leonard (1802–1881), 324.
Baker, Henry W. (1821–1887), 79, 335.
Bakewell, John (1721–1819), 166.
Ballantine, William G., 329.
Barbauld, Anna L. (1743–1825), 385.
Baring-Gould, Sabine (1834——), 22, 247, 258.
Barnum, Nannie L. (1920), 130.
Barton, Bernard D. (1784–1849), 87.
Bates, Katherine Lee (1859——), 314.
Bernard of Clairvaux (1091–1153), 146, 213.
Bernard of Cluny (12th Century), 398.
Berwick Hymnal (1886), 184.
Bickersteth, Edward H. (1825–1906), 210, 368.
Bilhorn, Peter P. (1887), 211.
Birks, Thomas R. (1810–1883), 52.
Blackie, John Stuart (1809–1895), 55.
Blaisdell, James A. (1867——), 289.
Blatchford, Ambrose N. (1842——), 28.
Bliss, Philip P. (1838–1876), 88, 283.
Bloomfield, Dorothy F. (1858——), 378.
Bode, John E. (1860–1874), 195.
Bonar, Horatius (1808–1889), 170, 221, 262.
Borthwick, Jane (1813–1897), 206.
Bowring, John (1792–1872), 76, 148, 331.
Bradley, Florence I. Judson, 379.
Bridges, Matthew (1800–1894), 162.
Bronte, Anne (1820–1849), 232.
Brooke, Stopford A. (1832–1918), 12, 51, 126, 393.
Brooks, Charles T. (1813–1883), 322.
Brooks, Phillips (1835–1893), 106.
Brown, Mary, 287.
Bryant, William Cullen (1794–1878), 367.
Bubier, George D. (1855), 270.
Bucholl, H. J. (1841), 8.
Buell, Edith H., 351.
Burke, Christian (1903), 374.
Burns, James D. (1823–1864), 3.
Burton, Henry (1840——), 269, 328, 392.
Butler, Mary (1881), 194.

Cady, Julia Bulkley (1882——), 48.
Campbell, Jane M. (1817–1878), 383.
Canitz, F. R. L. von (1654–1699), 8.
Caswall, Edward (1814–1878), 2, 129, 213.
Cennick, John (1718–1755), 390.
Chadwick, John W. (1840–1904), 384.
Chorley, Henry F. (1808–1872)
  Orders of Worship, p. 384.
Clark, Emily V. (1891), 273.
Claudius, Matthias (1740–1815), 383.
Cleaver, B. A., 86.
Clephane, Elizabeth C. (1830–1869), 142, 200.
Clute, Oscar, 73.
Codner, Elizabeth (1835——), 174.
Coghill, Anna L. (1836–1907), 265.
Collins, Henry (1854), 218.
Conover, Howard J., 332.
Cooper, George (1840——), 229.
Copenhaver, Laura S., 349.
Coster, George T. (1835–1912), 250.
Cotton, George E. L. (1813–1866), 59.
Cowper, William (1731–1800), 81.
Coxe, A. Cleveland (1818–1896), 141, 359, 361.
Croly, George (1780–1860), 95.
Crosby, Fanny J. (1823–1915), 284.
Cross, Ada C. (1844——), 21.
Cross, Allen Eastman (1918), 306, 316, 326.

Davis, Ozora Stearns (1866——), 305.
Davis, Robert (1908), 280.
Dearmer, Percy (1906), 304.
Dix, William C. (1837–1899), 112.
Doane, George W. (1799–1859), 336.
Doane, William C. (1832–1913), 49.
Doddridge, Philip (1702–1751), 243, 370.
Draper, Bourne H. (1775–1843), 353.
Duffield, George (1818–1888), 256.
Dwight, John S. (1812–1892), 322.
Dwight, Timothy (1752–1817), 364.

Edmonston, James (1791–1867), 25.
Ellerton, John (1826–1893), 18, 23, 33, 36, 154.
  Orders of Worship, p. 384.
Elliott, Charlotte (1789–1871), 169.
Elliott, Ebenezer (1781–1849), 296.
Elliott, Emily E. S. (1836–1897), 114.

Faber, Frederick W. (1814–1863), 78, 373, 397.
Fawcett, John (1740–1817), 32, 369.
Findlater, Sarah L. (1823–1886), 377.
Fortunatus, Venantius Honorius Clementianus (530–609), 154.
Franck, Johann (1618–1677), 34.
Freckleton, Thomas W. (1827–1903), 267.

Gannett, William C. (1840——), 6, 108, 387.
Gaskell, William
  Orders of Worship, p. 361.
Gates, Ellen H., 286.
Gates, Mrs. Merrill E. (1889–1905), 347.
Gerhardt, Paul (1607–1669), 104.
Gilder, Richard Watson (1844–1909), 295.
Gillman, F. J., 294.
Gilmore, Joseph H. (1834——), 198.
Gladden, Washington (1836–1918), 276.
Grant, Robert (1779–1838), 42.
Grigg, Joseph (1720–1786), 131, 135.

Hammond, J. Dempster (1880), 346.
Hammond, William (1745), 185.
Hankey, Katherine (1846——), 214.
Hastings, Thomas (1784–1872), 268, 343.
Hatch, Edwin (1835–1899), 225.
Havergal, Frances R. (1836–1879), 134, 172, 223, 227, 246, 271.
  Orders of Worship, p. 354.

Hawkes, Annie S. (1835–1872), 188.
Hawkins, H. P., 389.
Hearn, Marianne (1834——), 168.
Heath, George (1781–1822), 231.
Heber, Reginald (1783–1826), 4, 113, 241, 345, 371
Hedge, Frederick H. (1853), 242.
Hemans, Felicia D. (1828), 327.
Henderson, Daniel, 118.
Hodder, Edwin (1837–1904), 82.
Holland, Henry Scott (1847–1918), 315.
Holmes, John Haynes (1879——), 72, 310.
Holmes, Oliver Wendell (1809–1894), 43, 209.
Hood, E. Paxton (1854), 84.
Hopkins, John H. (1820–1891), 120.
Hopper, Edward (1818–1888), 201.
Hopps, John P. (1834–1911), 191.
Hosmer, Frederick L. (1840), 300, 303, 311, 334.
How, William Walsham (1823–1897), 63, 83, 119, 136, 157, 396.
Orders of Worship, p. 364.
Howe, Julia Ward (1819–1910), 60, 325.
Howson, John S. (1816–1888), 71.
Huckel, Oliver (1864——), 288.
Hutchinson, Albert H. (1909), 386.
Hymns for the Young (1836), 199.

Ingemann, Bernhardt S. (1789–1862), 247.
Ingram, Mark Gordon, 313.

John of Damascus (8th Century), 149, 153.
Johnson, Samuel (1822–1882), 202, 366.
Judson-Bradley, Florence I., 379.

Keble, John (1729–1866), 15, 24, 54.
Kelly, Thomas (1769–1854), 161, 355.
Ken, Thomas (1637–1710)
Orders of Worship, p. 345.
Key, Francis Scott (1779–1843), 323
Kipling, Rudyard (1865——), 219, 317.
Knapp, Shepherd, 151.

Larcom, Lucy (1824–1893), 13, 190.
Lathbury, Mary A. (1841——), 29, 85.
Laufer, Calvin W., 272.
Leeson, Jane E. (1815–1883), 212.
Lewis, Edwin Herbert (1920), 77.
Littlefield, Milton S. (1916), 263.
Longfellow, Samuel W. (1819–1892), 62, 65, 90, 175, 240, 360.
Lowell, James Russell (1819–1891), 297.
Orders of Worship, p. 372.
Luke, Jemima (1813–1906), 125.
Luther, Martin (1483–1546), 242.
Lynch, Thomas T. (1818–1871), 89, 102.
Lyte, Henry F. (1793–1847), 26, 205.

MacGill, J. W. (1895), 352.
MacLeod, Norman (1812–1872), 248.
Mant, Richard (1776–1848), 40.
March, Daniel (1816–1909), 285.
Marlatt, Earl, 132, 330.
Marriott, John (1780–1825), 342.
Martin, W. S., 204.
Mason, Caroline Atherton (1823–1890), 14.
Matheson, Annie (1882), 228.
Matheson, George (1842–1906), 224, 302.
McNaughton, John H. (1829–1891), 376.
Merrill, William P. (1867——), 292.
Meyer, Sebastian W., 381.
Milman, Henry A. (1791–1868), 138.
Milton, John (1608–1674), 66.
Mohr, Joseph (1792–1848), 107.
Monsell, John S. B. (1811–1875), 10, 35, 56, 155, 254.
Orders of Worship, p. 351.
Montgomery, James S. (1771–1854), 75, 99, 133, 140, 179, 239, 340, 356, 357.
Moore, Thomas (1816), 177.
Moultrie, Gerard (1829–1885), 249.
Münster (1677), 159.

Neale, John M. (1818–1866), 124, 137, 149, 153, 158, 171, 236, 398.
Nelson, Horatio (1758–1805), 257.
Newman, John H. (1801–1890), 196.
Newton, John (1725–1807), 17, 37, 362.
Nicholson, Mary A. (1875), 156.
Ninde, Henry S., 116.
Noel, Baptist W. (1799–1873), 67.
North, Frank Mason (1850——), 274.

Oakeley, Frederick (1802–1880), 105.
Oakley, Ebenezer S. (1865——), 192.
Osler, Edward (1798–1863), 41.
Oxenham, John (1908), 319, 354.

Palmer, Horatio R. (1868), 234.
Palmer, Ray (1808–1887), 186.
Park, J. Edgar (1913), 115.
Parker, Edwin P. (1836–1920), 230, 277.
Patten, Arthur B. (1864——), 375.
Pease, Theodore C. (1853–1893), 128.
Penfield, Thornton B. (1908), 307.
Perronet, Edward (1721–1792), 163.
Phelps, S. Dryden (1816–1895), 215.
Phillimore, Greville (1821–1884), 7.
Pierpont, Folliott S. (1835——), 68.
Plumptre, Edward H. (1821–1891), 50, 122.
Pollock, Thomas B. (1836–1896), 220, 365.
Pott, Francis (1832–1909), 47, 152.
Potter, Thomas J. (1827–1873), 253.
Prentiss, Elizabeth P. (1818–1878), 178.
Proctor, Adelaide A. (1825–1864), 30, 69.

Rankin, Jeremiah E. (1828–1904), 38.
Rawson, George (1807–1889), 93.
Raymond, Rossiter W. (1840–1918), 109.
Reed, Andrew (1817), 91.
Richardson, Norman E., 379.
Rinkart, Martin (1586–1649), 382.
Rippon, John (1751–1836), 237.
Roberts, Daniel C. (1841–1907), 320.
Robinson, Robert (1735–1790), 39.
Rolfsen, Nordahl, 312.
Russell, F. A. Rollo (1893), 261.

Schmolck, Benjamin (1672–1737), 19, 206.
Scottish Hymnal (1884), 176.
Scriven, John (1820–1886), 182.
Sears, Edmund H. (1810–1865), 100.
Sherwin, William F. (1826–1888), 123.
Shurtleff, Ernest W. (1862——), 301.
Sill, Edward Rowland (1841–1887), 293.
Simpson, James Sparrow (1887), 144, 145.
Small, James G. (1817–1888), 216.
Smith, Samuel F. (1808–1895), 321, 339.
Spitta, Carl J. P. (1801–1859), 377.
Spurgeon, Charles H. (1834–1892), 9.
Sterne, Colin (1896), 337.
Stock, Sarah G. (1838–1898), 350.
Stocking, Jay T. (1912), 121.
Stone, Samuel J. (1839–1901), 363.
Stowe, Harriet Beecher (1811–1896), 11.
Stowell, Hugh (1799–1865), 180.
Symonds, John A. (1840–1893), 333.

Tappan, William B. (1794–1849), 139.
Tarrant, William G. (1853——), 53, 259, 266, 291.
Tate, Nahum (1652–1715), 97.
Tennyson, Alfred (1809–1892), 290.
Thalheimer, Elsie (1800).
Orders of Worship, p. 356.

Theodulph of Orleans (9th Century), 137.
Thompson, Will L., 167.
Thomson, Mary A. (1834——), 344.
Thring, Godfrey (1823-1903), 111, 395.
Toplady, Augustus M. (1740-1778), 173.
Tuttiett, Lawrence (1825-1897), 238.
Twells, Henry, (1823-1900), 117.

Van Dyke, Henry (1852——), 57, 282, 309.
Vories, William Merrill (1880——).
Orders of Worship, p. 386.

Walford, William W., 181.
Walter, Howard Arnold (1883——), 222.
Warner, Anna B. (1820——), 203.
Waterman, Nixon, 264.
Watts, Isaac (1674-1748), 45, 46, 64, 80, 96, 127, 147, 338.
Wesley, Charles (1707-1788), 1, 44, 98, 150, 164, 189, 233, 260.
Wheelock, John Hall, 244.
White, Henry K. (1785-1806), 255.
Whiting, William (1825-1878), 391.
Whittier, John Greenleaf (1807-1892), 120, 207, 279, 358.
Wilberforce, Canon (1870), 187.
Wile, Frances Whitmarsh (1878——), 61.
Williams, Theodore Chickering (1855-1915), 101, 251, 278.
Williams, William (1717-1791), 197.
Willis, Love M. (1824-1908), 252.
Winkworth, Catherine (1829-1878), 19, 34, 104, 347, 382.
Wolcott, Samuel (1813-1886), 341.
Wolfe, Aaron R. (1821-1902), 226, 372.
Wordsworth, Christopher (1807-1885), 20, 70, 94, 160.
Wreford, John R. (1800-1881), 318.

Index of Composers and Sources

ANONYMOUS.
Orders of Worship, p. 363.
Atkinson, F. C. (1841–1897), 368.

BAKER, Henry W. (1835–1910), 171, 209, 273, 335, 379.
Bambridge, William S. (1842——), 3, 247.
Barnby, Joseph (1838–1896), 2, 11, 22, 95, 168, 249. 389, 396, 409.
Orders of Worship, p. 348, 364.
Barrington, J. W., 300.
Barthelemon, Francis H., 39.
Beethoven, Ludwig von (1770–1827), 57, 124, 304.
Bilhorn, Peter P., 211.
Blanchard, G. F., 317.
Bliss, Philip P. (1838–1876), 88, 134, 283.
Booth, Josiah (1852——), 296.
Bourgeois, Louis (1500–1561).
Orders of Worship, p. 345.
Boyce, William (1710–1779), 401, 406.
Boyd, William (1846——), 254.
Orders of Worship, p. 386.
Bradbury, William B. (1816–1868), 139, 169, 174, 181, 185, 198, 199.
Brooks, Charles T. (1813–1883), 322.
Brown, Charles S., 328.
Browne, Mary Anne, 327.
Buell, Edith H., 351.
Bullard, Frederick F. (1864–1904), 303.
Bullinger, Ethelbert W. (1837——), 172, 278.
Burdett, George A.
Orders of Worship, p. 354.
Burnap, Uzziah C., 19, 93, 121.
Burney, Charles (1726–1814), 333.

CALDBECK, George T. (1851——), 210.
Caldicott, Alfred J. (1842–1897), 71.
Calkin, J. Baptiste (1827–1905), 158, 290, 336.
Carey, Henry (1685–1743), 321.
Carter, Edmund S. (1845——), 252.
Chadwick, George W. (1854——), 126.
Cheeswright, Frederick H. (1889), 61.
Cleaver, T. Allen, 157.
Conant, Grace Wilbur, 228.
Conkey, Ithamar (1815–1867), 148.
Converse, Charles C., 182.
Cottman, Arthur (1842–1879), 18, 193, 318, 366.
Croft, William (1678–1727), 80, 359.
Cruger, Johann (1598–1662), 382.
Cruickshank, W. A. C.
Orders of Worship, p. 349.
Cutler, Henry S. (1824–1902), 241, 306.

DAVIES, H. Walford (1869——), 348.
Doane, William H. (1831–1915), 178, 284.
Drewett, Edwin (1850——), 347, 86.
Dykes, John B. (1823–1876), 4, 35, 36, 70, 79, 92, 138, 170, 196, 213, 229, 230, 236, 266, 298, 391, 394.

ELVEY, George J. (1816–1893), 119, 162, 233, 385, 417.
Emerson, L. O. (1820——), 31.
Emmelar, 281.
English Melodies, 58, 82, 125.
Ewing, Alexander (1830–1895), 398.

FAIRLAMB, J. R., 238.
Farmer, Henry, 55.
Fillmore, J. H., 235.
Finlay, Kenneth G. (1882——), 291.
Fischer, William G. (1835——), 214.
Flemming, Frederich F. (1778–1813), 184.

GARDNER, William (Sacred Melodies), (1770–1853), 12, 77, 274.
Gaul, Alfred R. (1837——).
Orders of Worship, p. 366.
Gauntlett, Henry J. (1805–1876), 255.
Geibel, Adam (1855——), 108, 256, 259.
Gesangbuch der Herzogl' (1784), 221.
Giardini, Felice de (1716–1796), 1, 341.
Gibson, Alexander S. (1843——), 415.
Gilbert, Walter B., 356.
Gordon, Adoniram J., 217.
Goss, John (1800–1880), 246, 250.
Gottschalk, L. M., 91.
Gould, John E. (1822–1875), 135, 201.
Greatorex, Henry W. (1811–1858).
Orders of Worship, p. 347.
Gregorian Chant, 147.
Grieg, Edward, 213.
Gruber, Franz (1787–1863), 107.

HANDEL, George Friedrich (1685–1759), 96, 97, 243, 261.
Harding, J. P. (1861——), 113.
Hassler, Hans Leo, 146.
Hastings, Thomas (1784–1872), 173, 179, 180, 197, 332, 355.
Hatton, John (——1793), 324, 326, 338.
Havergal, Frances R. (1836–1879), 2.
Haydn, Franz Joseph (1732–1809), 8, 35, 362.
Haydn, J. Michael (1737–1806), 42.
Hayman, Henry (1820–1894), 275.
Hawkes, H. W., 5.
Hemy, Henry F. (1818–1889), 218, 373.
Hervey, Frederick A. J. (1846–1910), 365.
Hiles, Henry (1826–1904), 30.
Holden, Oliver (1765–1844), 163.
Holmes, Henry J. E. (1852——), 219.
Hopkins, Edward J. (1818–1901), 7, 33.
Hopkins, John H. (1820–1891), 110.
Howard, Alonzo P. (1838–1902), 75, 101.
Hunnewell, Frank S., 302.
Husband, Edward (1843–1908), 136, 352.

IRONS, Herbert S. (1834–1905), 14

JACKSON, Robert (1840——), 225, 270, 295
Jeffrey, J. Albert (1851——), 49.
Jones, Darius E., 176, 268.
Josephi, George, 117.
Jude, William H. (1851——), 165.

KNECHT, Justin H. (1752–1817), 136.
Kocher, Conrad (1786–1872), 68, 112.
Koschat, Thomas, 75.

LANE, Spencer (1843–1903), 133.
Laufer, Calvin W., 272.
Lausanne Psalter, 310.
Le Jeune, George F. (1842–1904), 155, 282.
Lemare, Edwin H. (1840——), 90.
Lerman, J. W. (1864——), 240, 279.

Lloyd, Charles H., 72.
Loud, George H. (1859–1908), 208.
Lowry, Robert (1826–1899), 188, 215.
Luther, Martin (1483–1546), 242.
Lwoff, Alexis F. (1799–1870), 329.
  Orders of Worship, p. 384.
Lynes, Frank (1858–1913).
  Orders of Worship, p. 361.
Lyra Davidica (1708), 150.

MacFarren, George A. (1813–1887), 67.
MacLagan, William D. (1826–1910), 89.
Main, Hubert P. (1839——), 205, 286.
Maker, Frederick C. (1844——), 16, 27, 69, 142, 207, 294, 334.
Malan, H. C., 227.
Mann, Arthur H. (1850——), 84, 195.
March, F. K., 116.
Marsh, Simeon B. (1798–1875), 189.
Martin, W. S., 204.
Mason, Lowell (1792–1872), 17, 20, 96, 128, 147, 161, 183, 186, 231, 262, 265, 331, 343, 345, 369, 370.
Matthews, Timothy R. (1826–1910), 52, 114, 239.
Maunder, John H., 346.
McCartney, Robert H. (1844–1895), 308, 340.
McNaughton, John H. (1829–1891), 376.
Meineke, 402.
Mendelssohn, Felix (1809–1847), 98, 203, 289.
Meredith, I. H.
  Orders of Worship, p. 367.
Messiter, Arthur H. (1831–1903), 50.
Miller, Edward, 127.
Monk, William H. (1823–1899), 24, 26, 261.
Morley, Thomas (1845–1891), 192.
Mozart, Johann (1756–1791), 205, 286, 392.
Murray, J. R., 386.
  Orders of Worship, p. 355.

Naegeli, Hans G. (1768–1836), 370.
Netherlands Melody, 48.
Newman, Richard S. (1850), 62.
Nichol, H. Ernest, 285, 337.

Oliver, G. E., 74.
Oliver, Henry K. (1800–1885), 131.

Palestrina, Giovanni (1515–1594), 152, 358.
Palmer, Horatio R., 234.
Parish Choir (1850), 66.
Parker, Edwin P. (1836——), 277.
Parker, Horatio W. (1863——), 104, 293, 349.
Parker, Leonard, 251.
  Orders of Worship, p. 375.
Peace, Albert (1844–1912), 224.
Peek, Joseph Yates, 222.
Perry, E. Cooper (1856——), 377.
Pierce, Jason Noble, 307.
Pleyel, Ignace, 390.

Randall, John, 408.
Redhead, Richard (1820–1901), 140.
Redner, Louis H. (1831–1908), 106.
Reinagle, Alexander R. (1799–1877), 354, 360.
Ritter, Peter (1760–1846), 24.
Robinson, John, 404.
Rossini, 46.
Rounsefell, Carrie E., 289.

Sankey, Ira D. (1840–1910), 200.
Schilling, Frederick, 109.
Schnyder, Xavier (1786–1868), 175.
Schulthes, Wilhelm A. F. (1816–1879), 87.
Schultz, Johann A. P. (1747–1800), 383.
Schumann, Robert (1810–1856), 13, 59, 271.
Sherwin, William F. (1826–1888), 29, 85, 123, 403.
  Orders of Worship, p. 351.
Sicilian Melody, 374.
Silesian Folk Song, 159.
Simper, Caleb (1856——), 51.
Smart, Henry (1813–1879), 41, 54, 99, 149, 245, 301, 397.
Smith, Henry Cowles (1839——), 118, 132, 151, 264, 280, 330.
Smith, H. Percy (1825–1898), 276.
Smith, John Stafford (1750–1836), 323.
Smith, Lucia May, 129.
Smith, Samuel (1821–1917), 63, 388.
Southgate, Thomas B. (1814–1868), 263.
Stainer, John (1840–1901), 144, 145.
Stebbins, George C. (1846——), 25, 143, 187, 216, 223, 269.
Stebbins, G. Waring, 156.
Steffe, William, 325.
Stock, Sarah G. (1838–1898), 339.
Storer, Henry J. (1860——), 395.
Strattner, George C. (1650–1705), 191.
Sullivan, Arthur S. (1842–1900), 47, 153, 154, 160, 190, 194, 248, 253, 258, 418.
Sweetzer, J. E. (1825–1873), 9.
Sydenham, Edwin (1847–1891), 232.

Taylor, Virgil C. (1817–1891), 43.
Teschner, Melchior (17th Century), 137.
Thompson, William L., 167.
Thuringian Melody.
  Orders of Worship, p. 356.
Tomer, William G. (1833–1896), 38.
Tourjee, Lizzie S., 78.
Tours, Berthold (1838–1897), 53.
Tracy, George Lowell, 13.
Traditional, 103.
Trembath, Henry G. (1844–1908), 111.
Turner, Herbert B., 115.
Tye, Christopher, 81, 367.

Venur, F. M. A., 45.

Wade's Cantus Diversi (1751), 105, 237.
Walch, James (1837–1901), 21, 267, 344.
Wallace, William V. (1814–1865), 120, 288.
Walter, William H. (1825–1893), 292.
Walton, J. G. (1821–1905), 373, 218.
Ward, Samuel A. (1847–1903), 314.
Warren, George W. (1828–1902), 320.
Watson, Lawrence W. (1860——), 10, 311.
Webb, George J. (1803–1887), 257, 339.
Webbe, Samuel (1740–1860), 177.
Weber, C. M. von (1786–1826), 206, 212.
Welsh, James (1837–1901), 267.
Wesley, Samuel S. (1810–1876), 83, 363.
Whelpton, George (1847——).
  Orders of Worship, p. 365.
Wilcox, John H. (1827–1895), 40.
Wild, A. A., 122.
Williams, A. (1731–1776), 260.
Willis, Richard S. (1819–1900), 100, 159.
Wilkinson, Walter O. (1852——), 309, 357.
Wren, E. M., 226.
Woodbury, Isaac B. (1819–1900), 37, 76, 371.
Woodman, Jonathan C. (1813–1894), 364.

Yerbury, Charles S. (1865——), 315.

Zeuner, Charles (1797–1857), 353.
Ziegler, Charles L., 60.
Zundel, John (1815–1882), 164, 299.

I will sing praise to Thy Name,
O Thou Most High

THE CENTURY HYMNAL

Come, Thou Almighty King 1

(ITALIAN HYMN. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

CHARLES WESLEY, 1757 FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769

1. Come, thou al - might - y King, Help us thy name to sing,
2. Come, thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on thy might - y sword,
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To thee, great One in three, E - ter - nal prais - es be
Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our prayer at - tend: Come, and thy peo - ple bless, And give thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more. His sov - 'reign ma - jes - ty May we in
to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
ev - ery heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - MEN.

2 When Morning Gilds the Skies

(LAUDES DOMINI. 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6)

German, 19th Century
Translated by EDWARD CASWALL, 1853

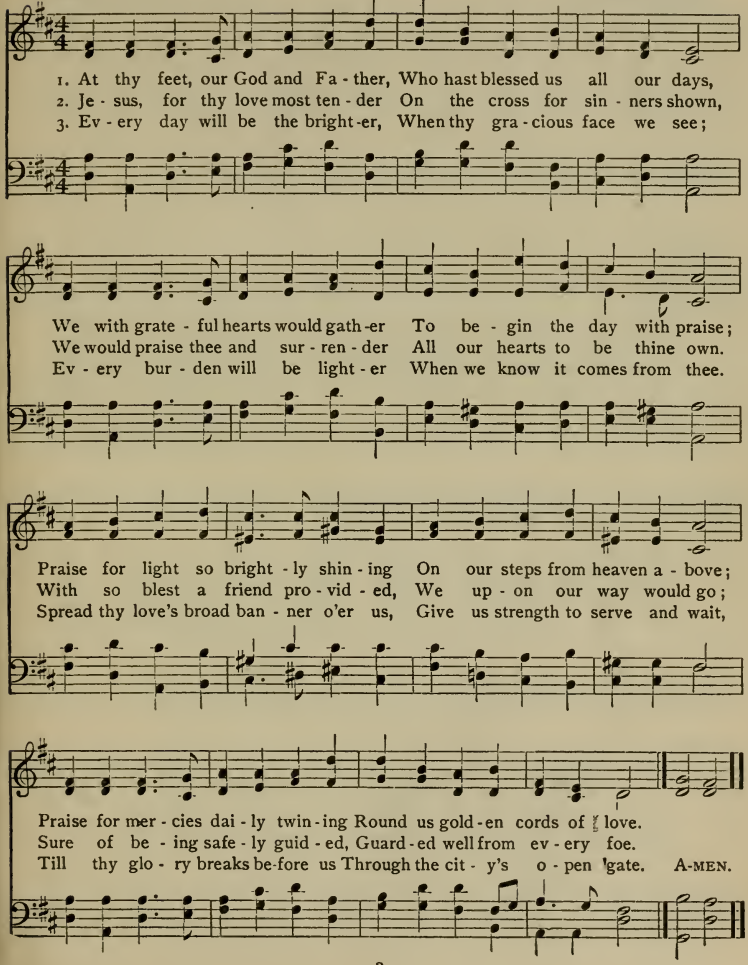
JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868

1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a-wak-ing cries,
2. When-e'er the sweet church bell Peals o-ver hill and dell
3. The night be-comes as day, When from the heart we say,
4. In heaven's e-ter-nal bliss The love-liest strain is this,
5. Be this, while life is mine, My can-ti-cle di-vine,
May Je-sus Christ be praised! A-like at work and prayer,
May Je-sus Christ be praised! O hark to what it sings,
May Je-sus Christ be praised! The powers of dark-ness fear,
May Je-sus Christ be praised! Let earth, and sea, and sky,
May Je-sus Christ be praised! Be this th'e-ter-nal song
To Je-sus I re-pair; May Je-sus Christ be praised!
As joy-ous-ly it rings, May Je-sus Christ be praised!
When this sweet chant they hear, May Je-sus Christ be praised!
From depth to height re-ply, May Je-sus Christ be praised!
Through all the a-ges long, May Je-sus Christ be praised! A-MEN.

At Thy Feet, Our God and Father 3

(ST. ASAPH. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

JAMES D. BURNS, 1823–1864 WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE, 1872


1. At thy feet, our God and Fa - ther, Who hast blessed us all our days,
2. Je - sus, for thy love most ten - der On the cross for sin - ners shown,
3. Ev - ery day will be the bright - er, When thy gra - cious face we see;
We with grate - ful hearts would gath - er To be - gin the day with praise;
We would praise thee and sur - ren - der All our hearts to be thine own.
Ev - ery bur - den will be light - er When we know it comes from thee.
Praise for light so bright - ly shin - ing On our steps from heaven a - bove;
With so blest a friend pro - vid - ed, We up - on our way would go;
Spread thy love's broad ban - ner o'er us, Give us strength to serve and wait,
Praise for mer - cies dai - ly twin - ing Round us gold - en cords of love.
Sure of be - ing safe - ly guid - ed, Guard - ed well from ev - ery foe.
Till thy glo - ry breaks be - fore us Through the cit - y's o - pen gate. A-MEN.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty

(NICAEA. 11, 12, 12, 10)

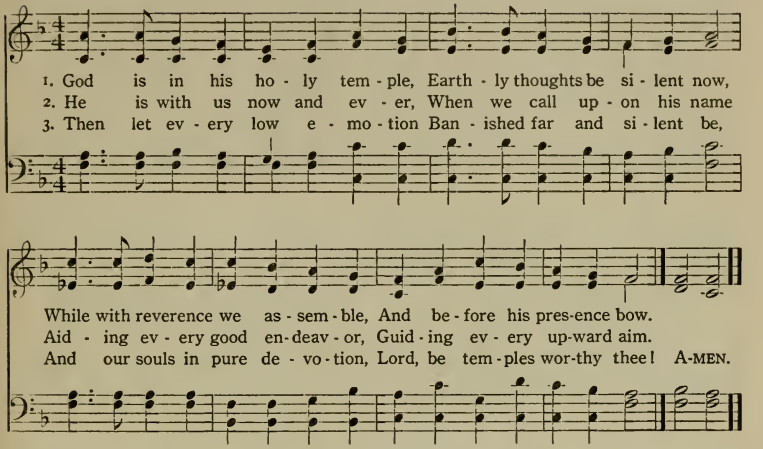
REGINALD HEBER, 1826 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark - ness hide thee,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee;
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
Though the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see,
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
Cher - u - bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
On - ly thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side thee,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer ci - ful and might - y!
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in power, in love, and pur - i - ty.
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A-MEN.

God Is in His Holy Temple 5

(AZABU. 8, 7, 8, 7)

Anonymous H. W. HAWKES


1. God is in his ho - ly tem - ple, Earth - ly thoughts be si - lent now,
2. He is with us now and ev - er, When we call up - on his name
3. Then let ev - ery low e - mo - tion Ban - ished far and si - lent be,
While with reverence we as - sem - ble, And be - fore his pres-ence bow.
Aid - ing ev - ery good en-deav - or, Guid - ing ev - ery up-ward aim.
And our souls in pure de - vo - tion, Lord, be tem - ples wor-thy thee! A-MEN.

Bring, O Morn, Thy Music 6

(NICAEA)

1 Bring, O morn, thy music! bring, O night, thy silence!
Ocean, chant the rapture to the storm-wind coursing free!
Sun and stars are singing,—Thou art our Creator,
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be.

2 Life and death, thy creatures, praise thee, Mighty Giver:
Praise and prayer are rising in thy beast and bird and tree:
Lo! they praise and vanish, vanish at thy bidding,—
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be.

3 Light us, lead us, love us! cry thy groping nations,
Pleading in the thousand tongues, and calling only thee,
Weaving blindly out thy holy, happy purpose,—
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be.

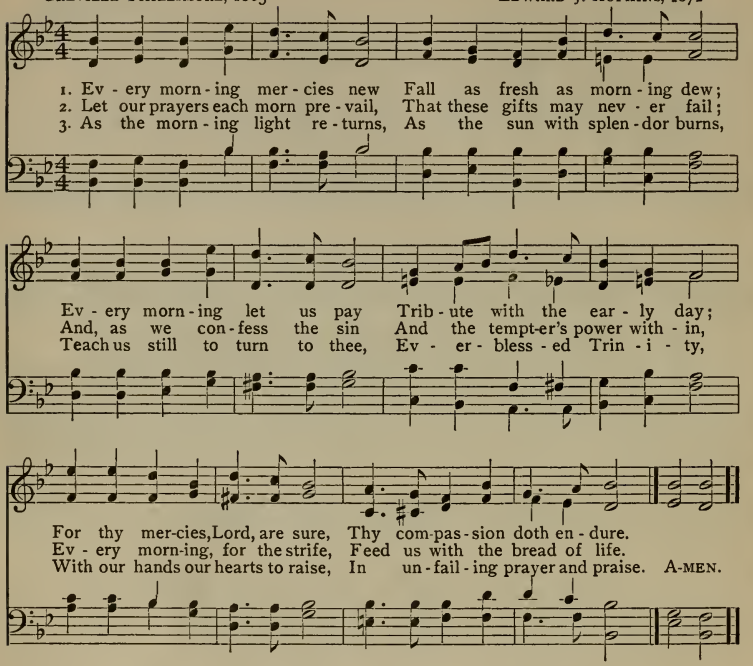
4 Life nor death can part us, O thou Love eternal,
Shepherd of the wandering star, and souls that wayward flee;
Homeward draws our spirit to thy Spirit yearning,—
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be.

WILLIAM C. GANNETT, 1893

7 Every Morning Mercies New

(KELSO. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7)

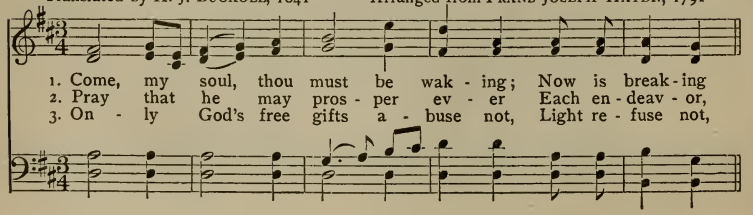
GREVILLE PHILLIMORE, 1863 — EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1872


1. Ev - ery morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn - ing dew;
2. Let our prayers each morn pre - vail, That these gifts may nev - er fail;
3. As the morn - ing light re - turns, As the sun with splen - dor burns,
Ev - ery morn - ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day;
And, as we con - fess the sin And the tempt-er's power with - in,
Teach us still to turn to thee, Ev - er - bless - ed Trin - i - ty,
For thy mer-cies, Lord, are sure, Thy com-pas - sion doth en - dure.
Ev - ery morn-ing, for the strife, Feed us with the bread of life.
With our hands our hearts to raise, In un - fail - ing prayer and praise. A-MEN.

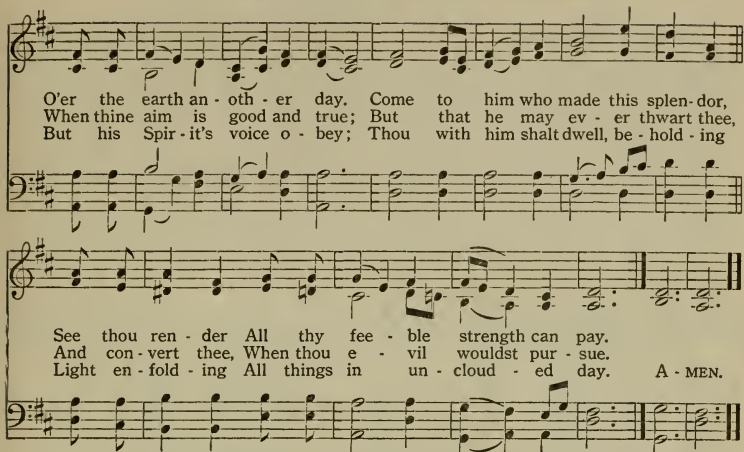
8 Come, My Soul, Thou Must Be Waking

(HAYDN. 8, 4, 7, 8, 4, 7)

F. R. L. VON CANITZ, 1654–1699
Translated by H. J. BUCKOLL, 1841 — Arranged from FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1791


1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing; Now is break - ing
2. Pray that he may pros - per ev - er Each en - deav - or,
3. On - ly God's free gifts a - buse not, Light re - fuse not,

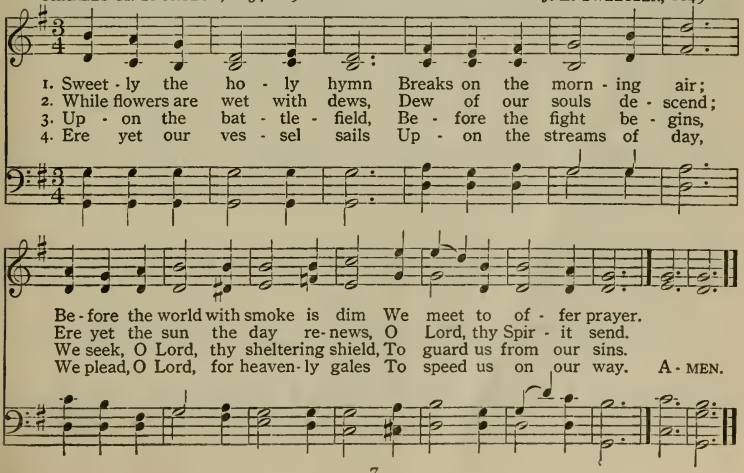
Come, My Soul, Thou Must Be Waking


O'er the earth an - oth - er day. Come to him who made this splen - dor,
When thine aim is good and true; But that he may ev - er thwart thee,
But his Spir - it's voice o - bey; Thou with him shalt dwell, be - hold - ing
See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble strength can pay.
And con - vert thee, When thou e - vil wouldst pur - sue.
Light en - fold - ing All things in un - cloud - ed day. A - MEN.

Sweetly the Holy Hymn 9

(GREENWOOD. S. M.)

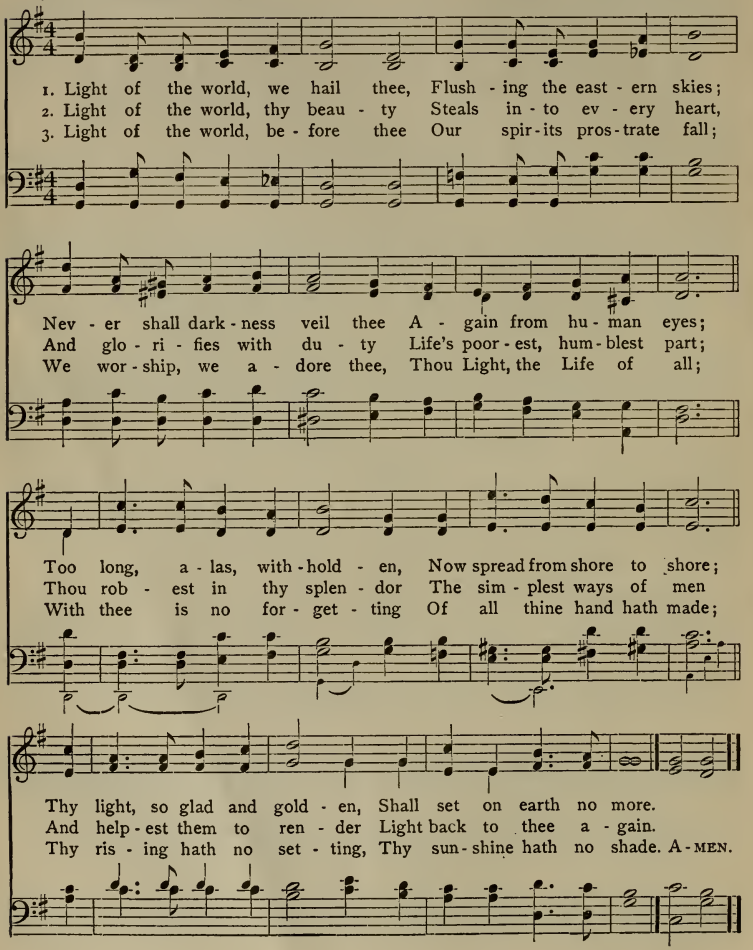
CHARLES H. SPURGEON, 1834–1892 J. E. SWEETZER, 1849


1. Sweet - ly the ho - ly hymn Breaks on the morn - ing air;
2. While flowers are wet with dews, Dew of our souls de - scend;
3. Up - on the bat - tle - field, Be - fore the fight be - gins,
4. Ere yet our ves - sel sails Up - on the streams of day,
Be - fore the world with smoke is dim We meet to of - fer prayer.
Ere yet the sun the day re - news, O Lord, thy Spir - it send.
We seek, O Lord, thy sheltering shield, To guard us from our sins.
We plead, O Lord, for heaven - ly gales To speed us on our way. A - MEN.

10 Light of the World, We Hail Thee

(SALVE DOMINE. 7, 6, 7, 6. D.)

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863 — LAWRENCE W. WATSON, 1909

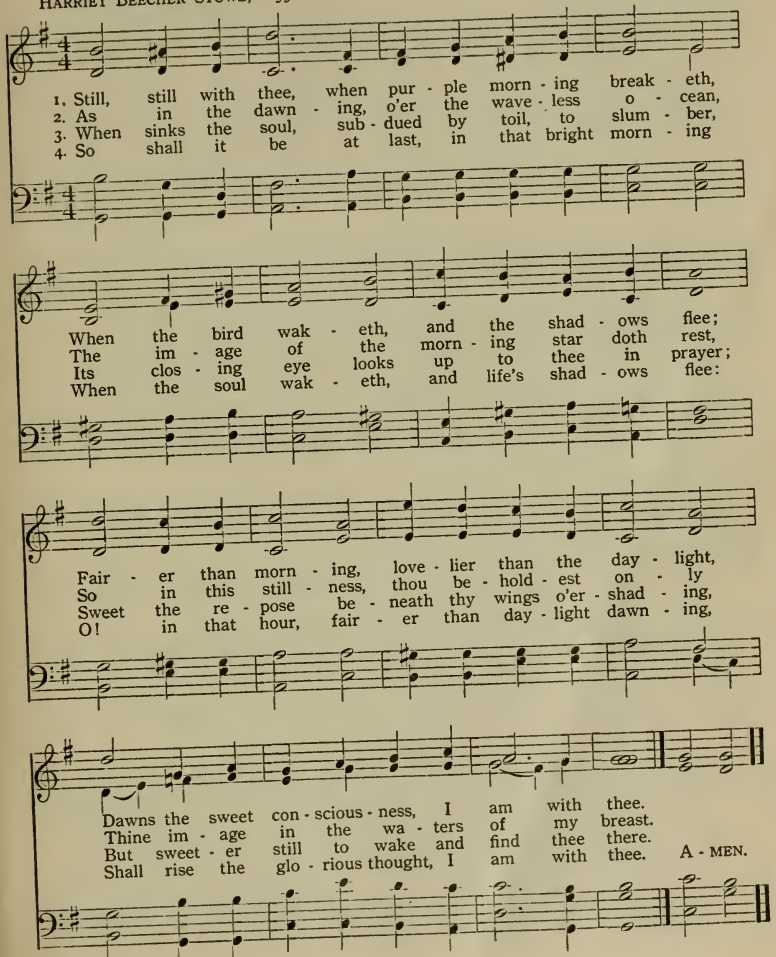

1. Light of the world, we hail thee, Flush - ing the east - ern skies;
2. Light of the world, thy beau - ty Steals in - to ev - ery heart,
3. Light of the world, be - fore thee Our spir - its pros - trate fall;
Nev - er shall dark - ness veil thee A - gain from hu - man eyes;
And glo - ri - fies with du - ty Life's poor - est, hum - blest part;
We wor - ship, we a - dore thee, Thou Light, the Life of all;
Too long, a - las, with - hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore;
Thou rob - est in thy splen - dor The sim - plest ways of men
With thee is no for - get - ting Of all thine hand hath made;
Thy light, so glad and gold - en, Shall set on earth no more.
And help - est them to ren - der Light back to thee a - gain.
Thy ris - ing hath no set - ting, Thy sun - shine hath no shade. A - MEN.

Still, Still with Thee

(WINDSOR. 11, 10, 11, 10)

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, 1855

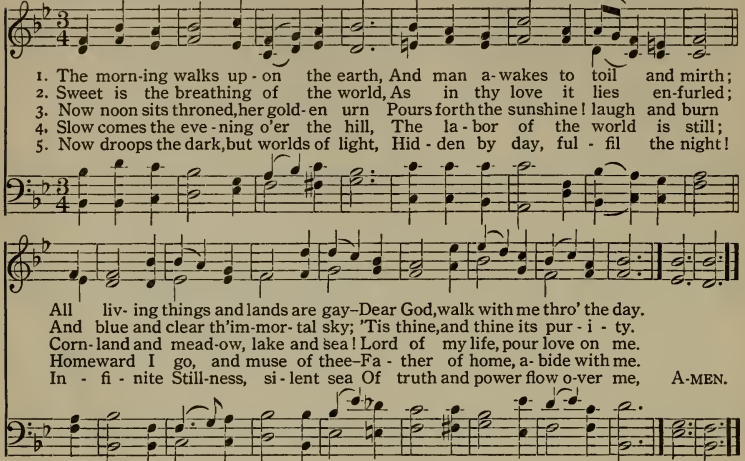
JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838–1896


1. Still, still with thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth,
2. As in the dawn - ing, o'er the wave - less o - cean,
3. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil, to slum - ber,
4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing
When the bird wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee;
The im - age of the morn - ing star doth rest,
Its clos - ing eye looks up to thee in prayer;
When the soul wak - eth, and life's shad - ows flee:
Fair - er than morn - ing, love - lier than the day - light,
So in this still - ness, thou be - hold - est on - ly
Sweet the re - pose be - neath thy wings o'er - shad - ing,
O! in that hour, fair - er than day - light dawn - ing,
Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with thee.
Thine im - age in the wa - ters of my breast.
But sweet - er still to wake and find thee there.
Shall rise the glo - rious thought, I am with thee. A - MEN.

12 The Morning Walks Upon the Earth

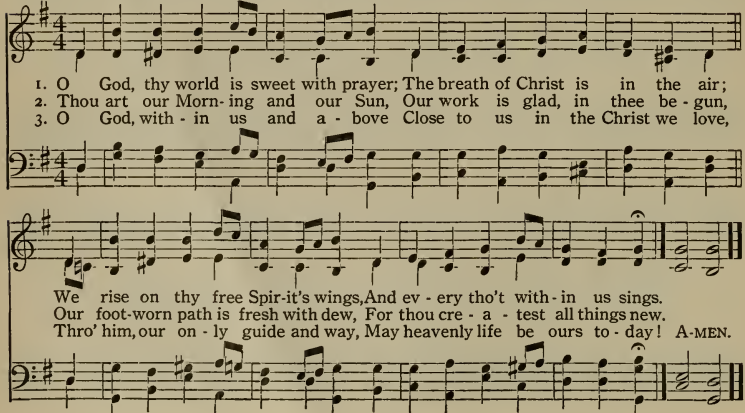
(GARDINER. L. M.)

STOPFORD AUGUSTUS BROOKE, 1832–1918 — WILLIAM GARDINER'S 'Sacred Melodies,' 1815


1. The morn-ing walks up - on the earth, And man a-wakes to toil and mirth;
2. Sweet is the breathing of the world, As in thy love it lies en-furled;
3. Now noon sits throned, her gold-en urn Pours forth the sunshine! laugh and burn
4. Slow comes the eve - ning o'er the hill, The la - bor of the world is still;
5. Now droops the dark, but worlds of light, Hid - den by day, ful - fil the night!
All liv- ing things and lands are gay–Dear God, walk with me thro' the day.
And blue and clear th'im-mor- tal sky; 'Tis thine, and thine its pur - i - ty.
Corn-land and mead-ow, lake and sea! Lord of my life, pour love on me.
Homeward I go, and muse of thee–Fa - ther of home, a- bide with me.
In - fi - nite Still-ness, si - lent sea Of truth and power flow o-ver me, A-MEN.

13 O God, Thy World Is Sweet with Prayer

LUCY LARCOM, 1892 — (CANONBURY. L. M.) — ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1833


1. O God, thy world is sweet with prayer; The breath of Christ is in the air;
2. Thou art our Morn- ing and our Sun, Our work is glad, in thee be - gun,
3. O God, with - in us and a - bove Close to us in the Christ we love,
We rise on thy free Spir-it's wings, And ev - ery tho't with - in us sings.
Our foot-worn path is fresh with dew, For thou cre - a - test all things new.
Thro' him, our on - ly guide and way, May heavenly life be ours to - day! A-MEN.

O God, I Thank Thee for Each Sight 14

(HOPE. L. M.)

CAROLINE ATHERTON MASON, 1823–1890 HERBERT S. IRONS, 1834–1905

1. O God, I thank thee for each sight Of beau - ty
2. That life I con - se - crate to thee, And ev - er,
3. An - oth - er day in which to cast, Some si - lent
that thy hand doth give; For sun - ny skies and air and
as the day is born, On wings of joy my soul would
deed of love a - broad, That, greatening as it jour - neys
light; O God, I thank thee that I live.
flee, And thank thee for an - oth - er morn;
past, May do some earn - est work for God. A - MEN.

New Every Morning Is the Love 15

(CANONBURY)

1 New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove,—
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray,—
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask,—
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

4 Only, O Lord, in thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above,
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

JOHN KEBLE, 1822

16 The Hours of Rest Are Over

(ST. CHRISTOPHER. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

Anonymous — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881

1. The hours of rest are o - ver, The hours of work be - gin;
2. To keep my troth un - sha - ken, Though oth - ers may de - ceive;
3. To shun the world's al - lure - ments, To take my cross there - in;
The stars a - bove have fad - ed, The moon has ceased to shine;
To give with will - ing pleas - ure, Or still with joy re - ceive;
To turn from all temp - ta - tion, To con - quer ev - ery sin;
The earth puts on her beau - ty Be - neath the sun's red ray;
To search for truth and wis - dom, To live for Christ a - lone,
To lin - ger, calm and pa - tient, Where du - ty bids me stay;
And I must rise to la - bor, What is my work to - day?
To run my race un - bur - dened, The goal my Fa-ther's throne.
To go where God may lead me—This is my work to - day. A-MEN.

Safely Through Another Week 17

(SABBATH. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7)

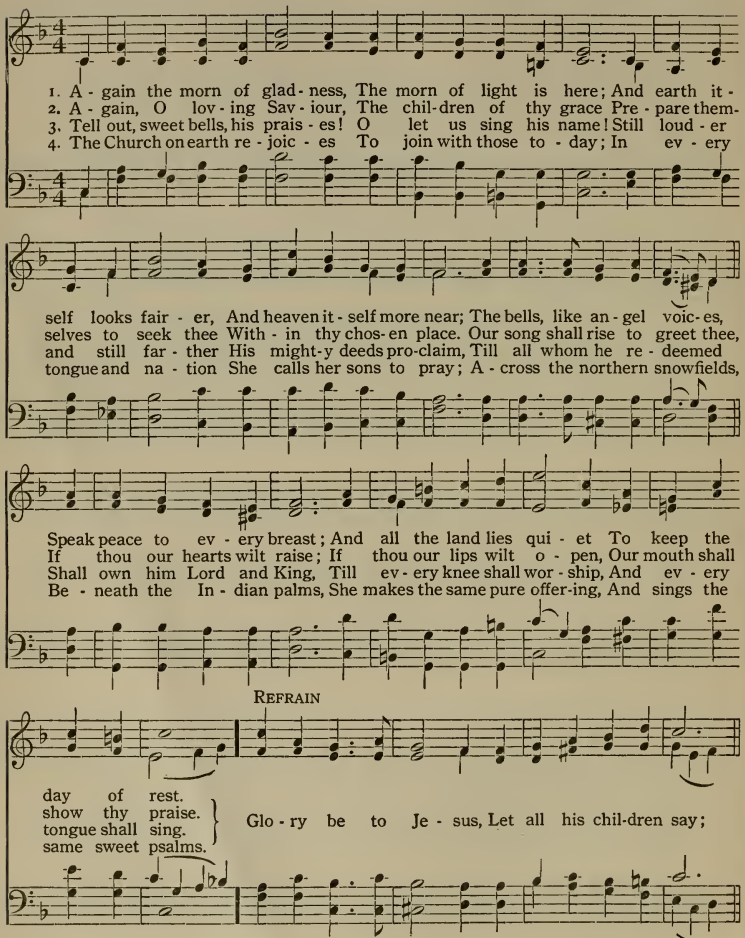
JOHN NEWTON, 1779 LOWELL MASON, 1824

1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way;
2. While we pray for pardoning grace, Through the dear Re - deem-er's name,
3. Here we come thy name to praise: May we feel thy pres - ence near;
4. May thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com - fort saints;
Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in his courts to - day:
Show thy rec - on - cil - ing face, Take a - way our sin and shame:
May thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in thy house ap - pear:
Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief from all com - plaints:
Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest;
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee;
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast;
Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove;
Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee.
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove. A - MEN.

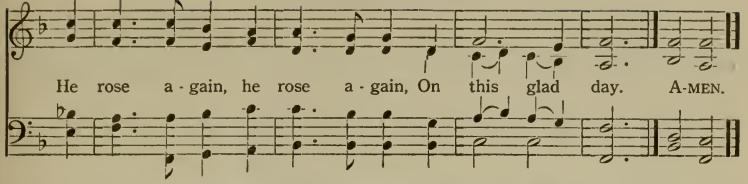
18 Again the Morn of Gladness

(MORN OF GLADNESS. 7, 6, 7, 6, D. With Refrain)

JOHN ELLERTON, 1873 ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1877


1. A - gain the morn of glad - ness, The morn of light is here; And earth it -
2. A - gain, O lov - ing Sav - iour, The chil-dren of thy grace Pre - pare them-
3. Tell out, sweet bells, his prais - es! O let us sing his name! Still loud - er
4. The Church on earth re - joic - es To join with those to - day; In ev - ery
self looks fair - er, And heaven it - self more near; The bells, like an - gel voic - es,
selves to seek thee With - in thy chos - en place. Our song shall rise to greet thee,
and still far - ther His might - y deeds pro-claim, Till all whom he re - deemed
tongue and na - tion She calls her sons to pray; A - cross the northern snowfields,
Speak peace to ev - ery breast; And all the land lies qui - et To keep the
If thou our hearts wilt raise; If thou our lips wilt o - pen, Our mouth shall
Shall own him Lord and King, Till ev - ery knee shall wor - ship, And ev - ery
Be - neath the In - dian palms, She makes the same pure offer-ing, And sings the
REFRAIN
day of rest.
show thy praise.
tongue shall sing.
same sweet psalms.
Glo - ry be to Je - sus, Let all his chil-dren say;

Again the Morn of Gladness

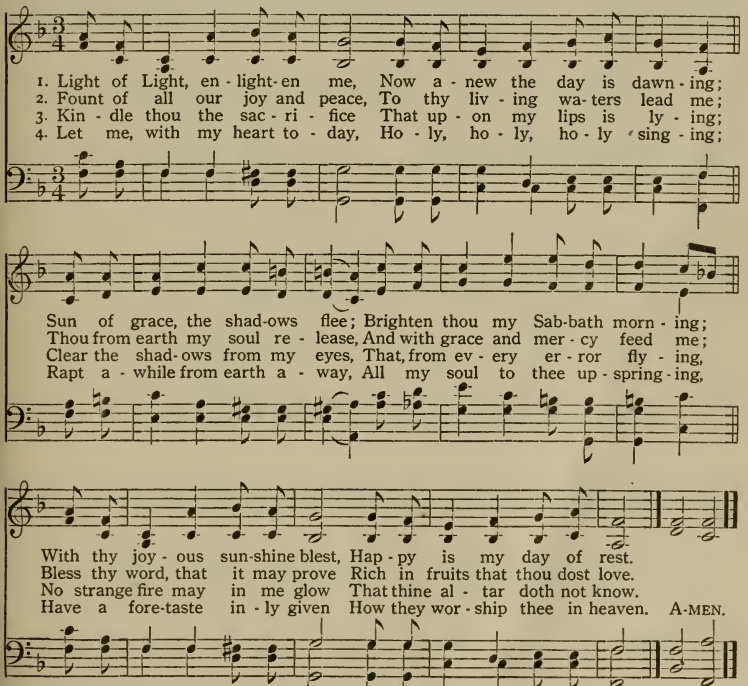


Light of Light, Enlighten Me 19

(HINCHMAN. 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 7)

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, 1714
Translated CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

UZZIAH C. BURNAP, 1869


1. Light of Light, en - light-en me, Now a - new the day is dawn - ing;
2. Fount of all our joy and peace, To thy liv - ing wa- ters lead me;
3. Kin - dle thou the sac - ri - fice That up - on my lips is ly - ing;
4. Let me, with my heart to - day, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly sing - ing;
Sun of grace, the shad-ows flee; Brighten thou my Sab-bath morn - ing;
Thou from earth my soul re - lease, And with grace and mer - cy feed me;
Clear the shad- ows from my eyes, That, from ev - ery er - ror fly - ing,
Rapt a - while from earth a - way, All my soul to thee up - spring - ing,
With thy joy - ous sun-shine blest, Hap - py is my day of rest.
Bless thy word, that it may prove Rich in fruits that thou dost love.
No strange fire may in me glow That thine al - tar doth not know.
Have a fore-taste in - ly given How they wor - ship thee in heaven. A-MEN.

20 O Day of Rest and Gladness

(MENDEBRAS. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

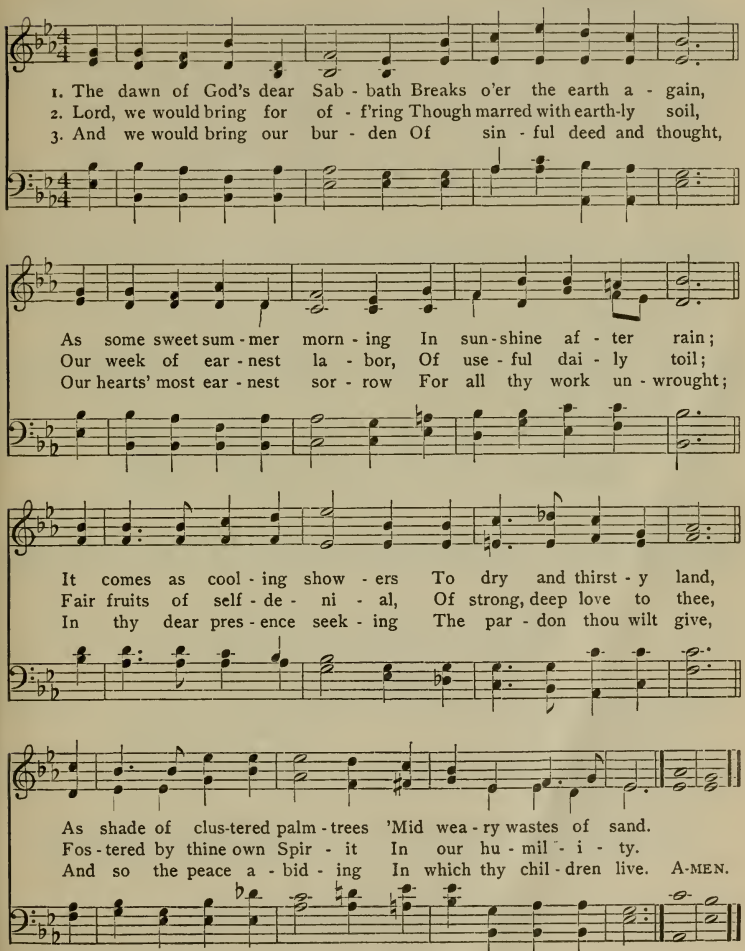
CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862 — Arranged by LOWELL MASON, 1839

1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
2. On thee at the cre - a - tion The light first had its birth;
3. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heaven - ly man - na falls;
4. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright:
On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trum - pet calls,
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest;
On thee the high and low - ly, Bend - ing be - fore the throne,
On thee, our Lord, vic - to - rious, The Spir - it sent from heaven;
Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son;
Sing 'Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, To the great Three in One.
And thus on thee, most glo - rious, A tri - ple light was given.
And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.
The Church her voice up - rais - es To thee, blest Three in One. A-MEN.

The Dawn of God's Dear Sabbath 21

(ST. GEORGE'S BOLTON. 7, 6, 7, 6. D.)

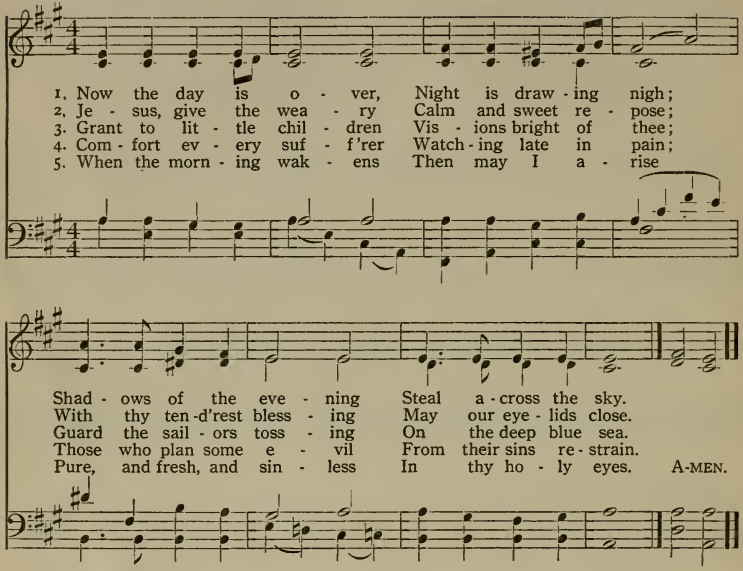
ADA C. CROSS, 1866 JAMES WALCH, 1875


1. The dawn of God's dear Sab - bath Breaks o'er the earth a - gain,
2. Lord, we would bring for of - f'ring Though marred with earth-ly soil,
3. And we would bring our bur - den Of sin - ful deed and thought,
As some sweet sum - mer morn - ing In sun - shine af - ter rain;
Our week of ear - nest la - bor, Of use - ful dai - ly toil;
Our hearts' most ear - nest sor - row For all thy work un - wrought;
It comes as cool - ing show - ers To dry and thirst - y land,
Fair fruits of self - de - ni - al, Of strong, deep love to thee,
In thy dear pres - ence seek - ing The par - don thou wilt give,
As shade of clus-tered palm - trees 'Mid wea - ry wastes of sand.
Fos - tered by thine own Spir - it In our hu - mil - i - ty.
And so the peace a - bid - ing In which thy chil - dren live. A-MEN.

22 Now the Day Is Over

(MERRIAL. 6, 5, 6, 5)

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865 JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868


1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of thee;
4. Com - fort ev - ery suf - f'rer Watch - ing late in pain;
5. When the morn - ing wak - ens Then may I a - rise
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
Those who plan some e - vil From their sins re - strain.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In thy ho - ly eyes. A-MEN.

23 This Is the Day of Light

(GREENWOOD—No. 9)

1 This is the day of light:
Let there be light to-day;
O Day-spring, rise upon our night,
And chase its gloom away.

2 This is the day of rest:
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed thy refreshing dew.

3 This is the day of peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

4 This is the day of prayer:
Let earth to heaven draw near;
Lift up our hearts to seek thee there;
Come down to meet us here.

5 This is the first of days:
Send forth thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death!

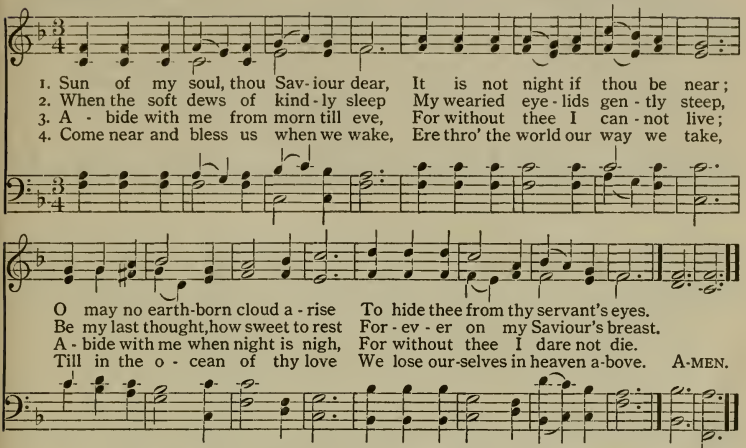
JOHN ELLERTON, 1867

Sun of My Soul, Thou Saviour Dear 24

(HURSLEY. L. M.)

JOHN KEBLE, 1820

PETER RITTER, 1792
Arranged by WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861

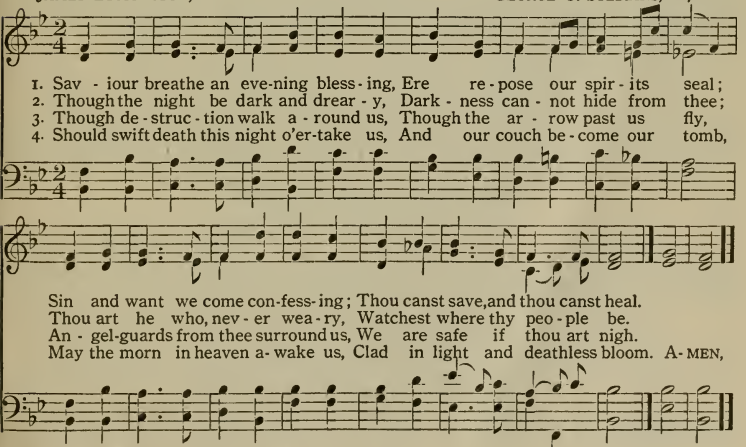

1. Sun of my soul, thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wearied eye-lids gen-tly steep,
3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For without thee I can-not live;
4. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take,
O may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Saviour's breast.
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For without thee I dare not die.
Till in the o-cean of thy love We lose our-selves in heaven a-bove. A-MEN.

Saviour, Breathe An Evening Blessing 25

(EVENING PRAYER. 8, 7, 8, 7)

JAMES EDMONSTON, 1820

GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1878


1. Sav-iour breathe an eve-ning bless-ing, Ere re-pose our spir-its seal;
2. Though the night be dark and drear-y, Dark-ness can-not hide from thee;
3. Though de-struc-tion walk a-round us, Though the ar-row past us fly,
4. Should swift death this night o'er-take us, And our couch be-come our tomb,
Sin and want we come con-fess-ing; Thou canst save, and thou canst heal.
Thou art he who, nev-er wea-ry, Watchest where thy peo-ple be.
An-gel-guards from thee surround us, We are safe if thou art nigh.
May the morn in heaven a-wake us, Clad in light and deathless bloom. A-MEN,

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26 Abide with Me! Fast Falls the Eventide

(EVENTIDE. 10, 10, 10, 10)

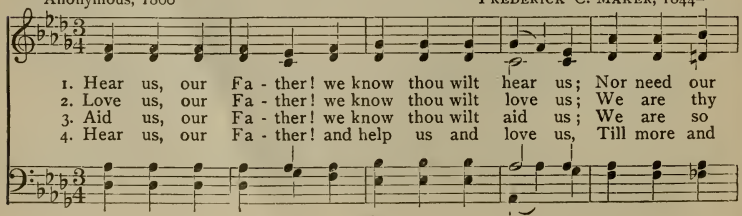
HENRY F. LYTE, 1847 — WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness deep- ens;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its
3. I need thy pres - ence ev - ery pass-ing hour; What but thy grace can
4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and
5. Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos-ing eyes, Shine thro' the gloom, and
Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
foil the tempter's power? Who like thy - self my guide and stay can be?
tears no bit - ter - ness: Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
point me to the skies: Heaven's morn-ing breaks, and earth's vain shad-ows flee;
Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
O thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!
I tri - umph still if thou a - bide with me!
In life and death, O Lord, a - bide with me! A - MEN.

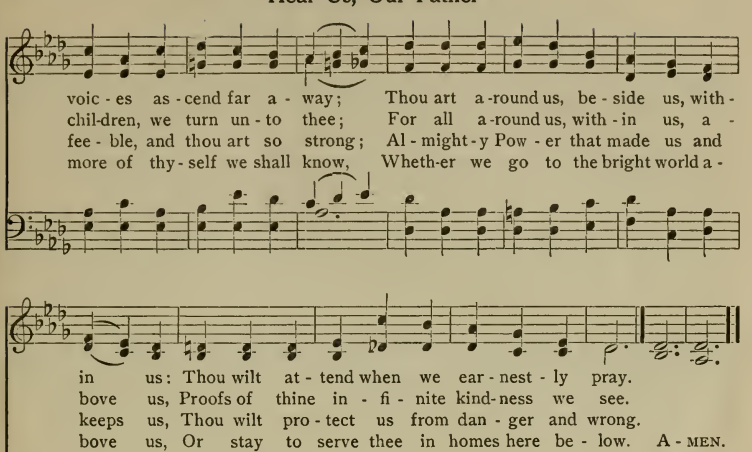
27 Hear Us, Our Father

(CURFEW. 11, 10, 11, 10)

Anonymous, 1860 — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1844–


1. Hear us, our Fa - ther! we know thou wilt hear us; Nor need our
2. Love us, our Fa - ther! we know thou wilt love us; We are thy
3. Aid us, our Fa - ther! we know thou wilt aid us; We are so
4. Hear us, our Fa - ther! and help us and love us, Till more and

Hear Us, Our Father


voic - es as - cend far a - way; Thou art a-round us, be - side us, with -
chil-dren, we turn un - to thee; For all a-round us, with - in us, a -
fee - ble, and thou art so strong; Al - might - y Pow - er that made us and
more of thy - self we shall know, Wheth-er we go to the bright world a -
in us: Thou wilt at - tend when we ear - nest - ly pray.
bove us, Proofs of thine in - fi - nite kind-ness we see.
keeps us, Thou wilt pro - tect us from dan - ger and wrong.
bove us, Or stay to serve thee in homes here be - low. A - MEN.

Peacefully Round Us the Shadows Are Falling 28

(CURFEW)

1 Peacefully round us the shadows are falling,
Glad be our praises and trustful our prayer:
Hear us, O Lord, on thy providence calling,
Lighten our darkness, and banish our care.

2 Hushed are the sheep-bells afar on the moorland,
O'er the still meadows the night breezes sweep,
Faint fall the footsteps in city and hamlet,
Safely the children are folded in sleep.

3 Softly may weary ones rest from their duty,
Bright be the dreams of the troubled and worn,
While through the shade beam the stars in their beauty,
Watching the world till the breaking of morn.

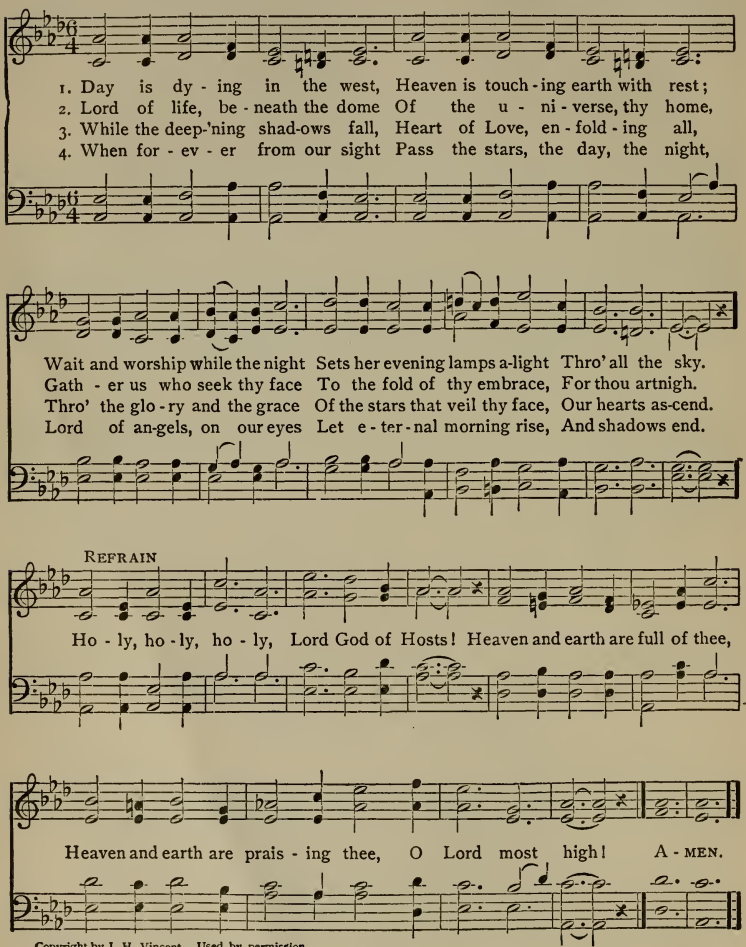
4 Lord of the night, let thine angels defend us;
Sunshine and gloom are alike unto thee:
Lord of the day, let thy Spirit attend us,
Bless us and keep us wherever we be.

AMBROSE N. BLATCHFORD, 1878.

29 Day Is Dying in the West

(CHAUTAUQUA. 7, 7, 7, 7, 4. With Refrain)

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877 WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877


1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heaven is touch - ing earth with rest;
2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, thy home,
3. While the deep-'ning shad-ows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all,
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,
Wait and worship while the night Sets her evening lamps a-light Thro' all the sky.
Gath - er us who seek thy face To the fold of thy embrace, For thou artnigh.
Thro' the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil thy face, Our hearts as-cend.
Lord of an-gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morning rise, And shadows end.
REFRAIN
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are full of thee,
Heaven and earth are prais - ing thee, O Lord most high! A - MEN.

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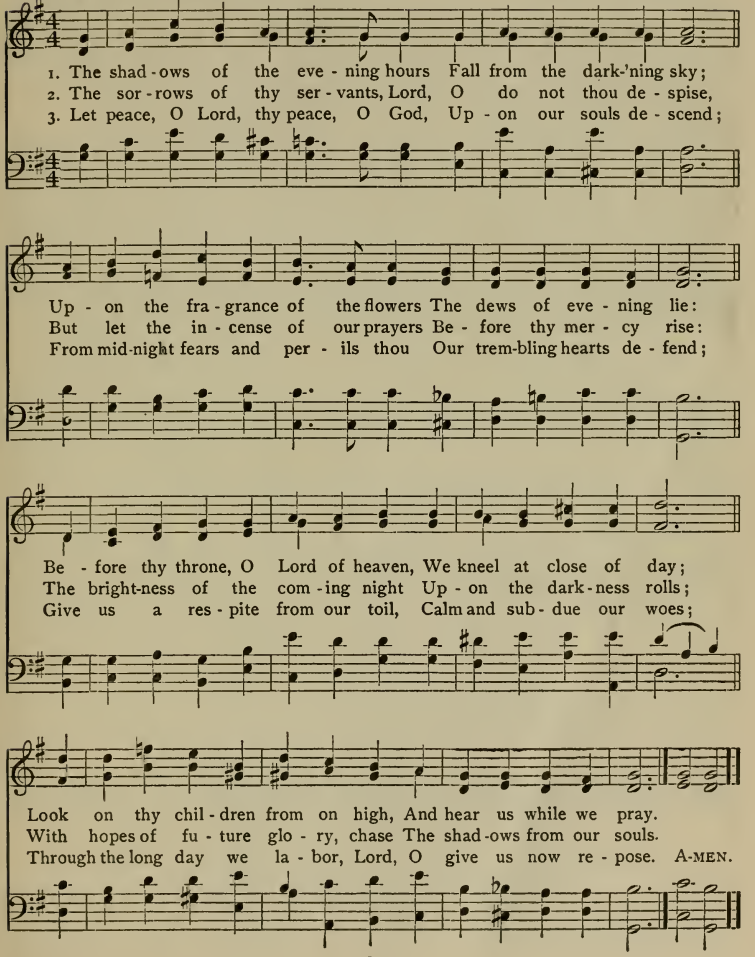
The Shadows of the Evening Hours 30

(ST. LEONARD. C. M. D.)

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1862 HENRY HILES, 1868


1. The shad - ows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark-'ning sky;
2. The sor - rows of thy ser - vants, Lord, O do not thou de - spise,
3. Let peace, O Lord, thy peace, O God, Up - on our souls de - scend;
Up - on the fra - grance of the flowers The dews of eve - ning lie:
But let the in - cense of our prayers Be - fore thy mer - cy rise:
From mid-night fears and per - ils thou Our trem-bling hearts de - fend;
Be - fore thy throne, O Lord of heaven, We kneel at close of day;
The bright-ness of the com - ing night Up - on the dark - ness rolls;
Give us a res - pite from our toil, Calm and sub - due our woes;
Look on thy chil - dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
With hopes of fu - ture glo - ry, chase The shad - ows from our souls.
Through the long day we la - bor, Lord, O give us now re - pose. A-MEN.

31 Through the Love of God, Our Father

(AR HYD Y NOS. 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 8, 8, 4)

Anonymous

Welsh Traditional
Harmonized by L. O. EMMERSON, 1906

FINE
1. Through the love of God, our Fa - ther, All will be well;
He his wan-dering flock will gath - er, All will be well.
2. Let no dark-ened skies ap - pal us, All will be well.
Noth - ing e - vil can be - fall us, All will be well.
D. C.—Ev - er-more in him a - bid - ing, All, all is well.
Or in liv - ing, or in dy - ing, All, all is well.
A-MEN.
D.C.
Safe our path, if God be guid - ing; In his guar-dian care con-fid - ing,
On our Shepherd's love re - ly - ing, He our ev - ery need sup-ply - ing,

32 Lord Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing

(SICILIAN MARINERS. 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7)

JOHN FAWCETT, 1773

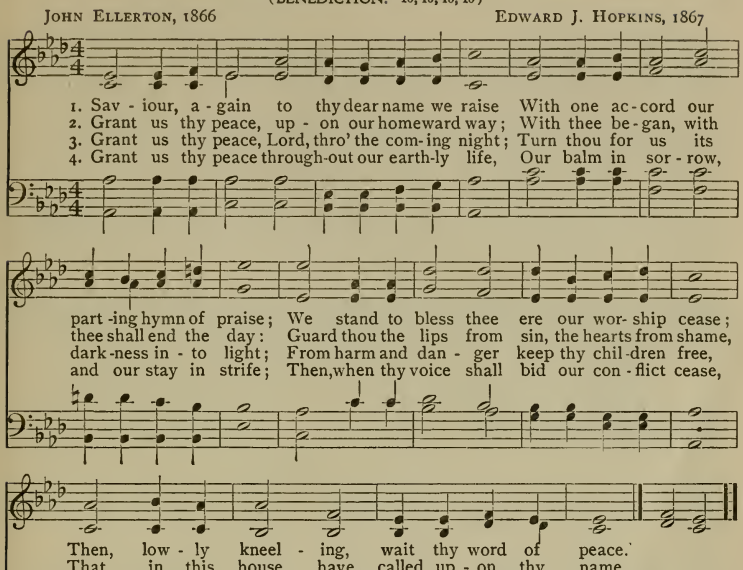
Sicilian Melody

1. Lord, dis - miss us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri-umph in re - deem - ing grace;
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For thy Gos - pel's joy - ful sound;
May the fruits of thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound;
O re-fresh us, O re-fresh us, Traveling thro' this wil - der - ness.
Ev - er faith-ful, ev - er faith-ful To the truth may we be found. A-MEN.

Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name 33

(BENEDICTION. 10, 10, 10, 10)

JOHN ELLERTON, 1866 — EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1867


1. Sav - iour, a - gain to thy dear name we raise With one ac - cord our
2. Grant us thy peace, up - on our homeward way; With thee be - gan, with
3. Grant us thy peace, Lord, thro' the com-ing night; Turn thou for us its
4. Grant us thy peace through-out our earth-ly life, Our balm in sor - row,
part -ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless thee ere our wor- ship cease;
thee shall end the day: Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
dark-ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger keep thy chil-dren free,
and our stay in strife; Then, when thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,
Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait thy word of peace.
That in this house have called up - on thy name.
For dark and light are both a - like to thee.
Call us, O Lord, to thine e - ter - nal peace. A - MEN.

We Praise Thee, Lord 34

(BENEDICTION)

1 We praise thee, Lord, with earliest morning ray;
We praise thee with the glowing light of day:
All things that live and move, by sea and land,
Forever ready at thy service stand.

2 The nations all are singing night and day,
'Glory to thee, the mighty God, for aye!
By thee, through thee, in thee, all beings are!'
The listening earth repeats the song afar.

3 Thy hallowed name, thy kingdom in us dwell;
Thy will constrain, and feed and guide us well:
Guard us, redeem us in the evil hour;
For thine the glory, Lord, and thine the power!

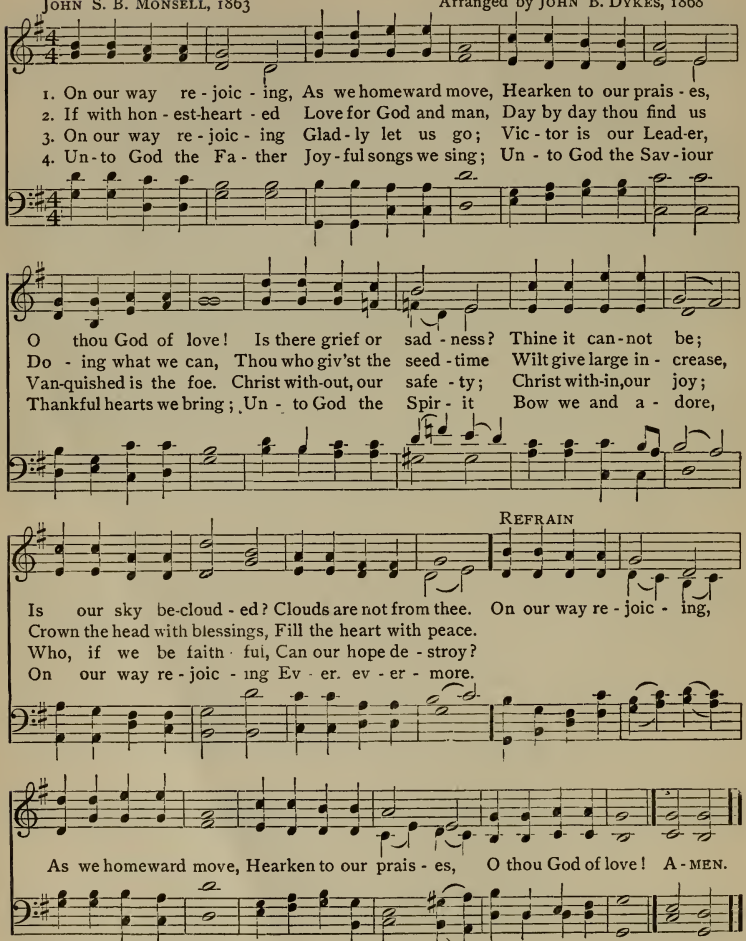
JOHANN FRANCK, 1655.
Translated by CATHERINE WINKWORTH.

35 On Our Way Rejoicing

(ST. ALBAN. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain)

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863

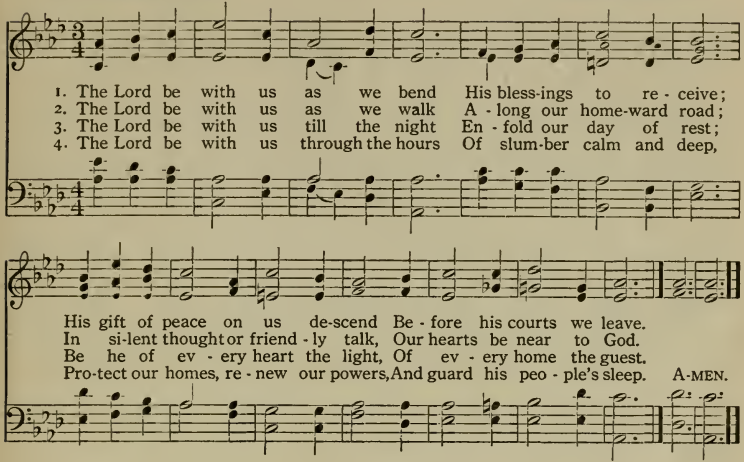
FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1774
Arranged by JOHN B. DYKES, 1868


1. On our way re - joic - ing, As we homeward move, Hearken to our prais - es,
2. If with hon - est-heart - ed Love for God and man, Day by day thou find us
3. On our way re - joic - ing Glad - ly let us go; Vic - tor is our Lead-er,
4. Un - to God the Fa - ther Joy - ful songs we sing; Un - to God the Sav - iour
O thou God of love! Is there grief or sad - ness? Thine it can - not be;
Do - ing what we can, Thou who giv'st the seed - time Wilt give large in - crease,
Van-quished is the foe. Christ with-out, our safe - ty; Christ with-in, our joy;
Thankful hearts we bring; Un - to God the Spir - it Bow we and a - dore,
REFRAIN
Is our sky be-cloud - ed? Clouds are not from thee. On our way re - joic - ing,
Crown the head with blessings, Fill the heart with peace.
Who, if we be faith - ful, Can our hope de - stroy?
On our way re - joic - ing Ev - er. ev - er - more.
As we homeward move, Hearken to our prais - es, O thou God of love! A - MEN.

The Lord Be with Us as We Bend 36

(BEATITUDO. C, M.)

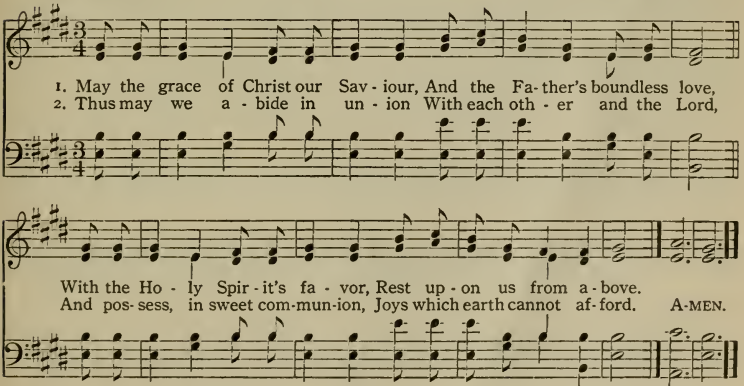
JOHN ELLERTON, 1876 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1875


1. The Lord be with us as we bend His bless-ings to re - ceive;
2. The Lord be with us as we walk A - long our home-ward road;
3. The Lord be with us till the night En - fold our day of rest;
4. The Lord be with us through the hours Of slum-ber calm and deep,
His gift of peace on us de-scend Be - fore his courts we leave.
In si-lent thought or friend - ly talk, Our hearts be near to God.
Be he of ev - ery heart the light, Of ev - ery home the guest.
Pro-tect our homes, re - new our powers, And guard his peo - ple's sleep. A-MEN.

May the Grace of Christ Our Saviour 37

(DORRNANCE. 8, 7, 8, 7)

JOHN NEWTON, 1779 — ISAAC B. WOODBURY, 1848


1. May the grace of Christ our Sav - iour, And the Fa - ther's boundless love,
2. Thus may we a - bide in un - ion With each oth - er and the Lord,
With the Ho - ly Spir - it's fa - vor, Rest up - on us from a - bove.
And pos - sess, in sweet com - mun - ion, Joys which earth cannot af - ford. A-MEN.

38 God Be with You Till We Meet Again

(FAREWELL. 9, 8, 8, 9. With Refrain)

JEREMIAH E. RANKIN, 1879 — WILLIAM G. TOMER, 1879

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain! By his coun-sels guide, up -
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain! 'Neath his wings pro- tect - ing
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain! Keep love's ban - ner float - ing
hold you, With his sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be
hide you, Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you; God be
o'er you, Smite death's threatening wave be - fore you; God be
REFRAIN
with you till we meet a - gain! Till we meet! Till we meet!
Till we meet! Till we meet a - gain!
Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet! Till we
Till we meet! Till we meet! Till we
meet! God be with you till we meet a - gain! A - MEN.
meet a - gain!

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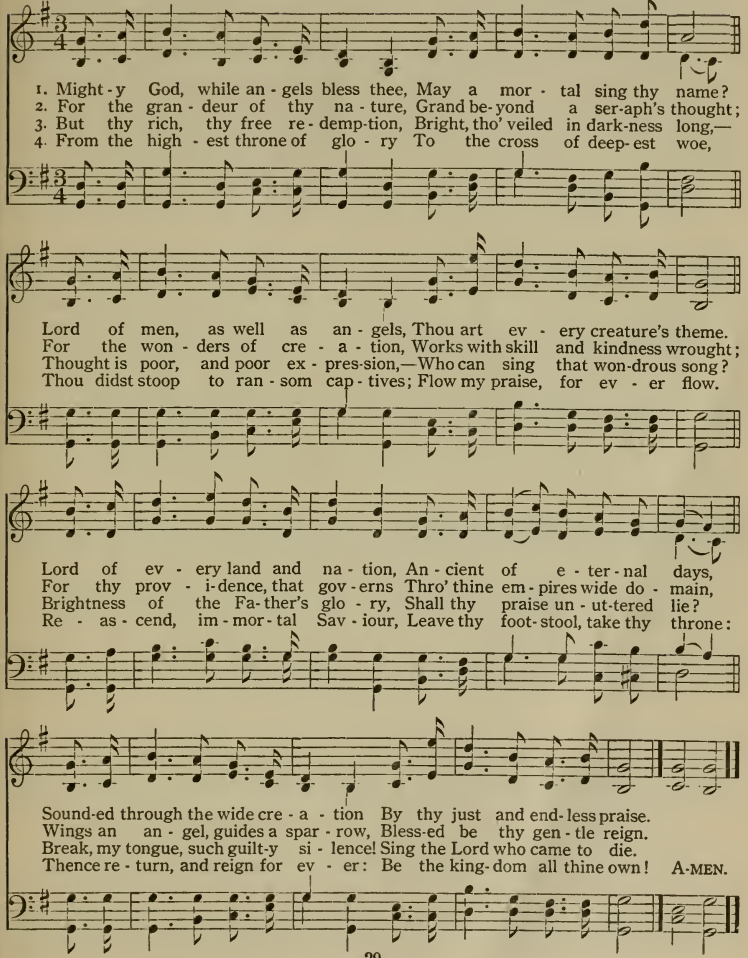
Mighty God, While Angels Bless Thee 39

(AUTUMN. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

ROBERT ROBINSON, 1774 FRANCOIS H. BARTHÉLÉMON, 1785


1. Might-y God, while an-gels bless thee, May a mor-tal sing thy name?
2. For the gran-deur of thy na-ture, Grand be-yond a ser-aph's thought;
3. But thy rich, thy free re-demp-tion, Bright, tho' veiled in dark-ness long,—
4. From the high-est throne of glo-ry To the cross of deep-est woe,
Lord of men, as well as an-gels, Thou art ev-ery creature's theme.
For the won-ders of cre-a-tion, Works with skill and kindness wrought;
Thought is poor, and poor ex-pres-sion,—Who can sing that won-drous song?
Thou didst stoop to ran-som cap-tives; Flow my praise, for ev-er flow.
Lord of ev-ery land and na-tion, An-cient of e-ter-nal days,
For thy prov-i-dence, that gov-erns Thro' thine em-pires wide do-main,
Brightness of the Fa-ther's glo-ry, Shall thy praise un-ut-tered lie?
Re-as-cend, im-mor-tal Sav-iour, Leave thy foot-stool, take thy throne:
Sound-ed through the wide cre-a-tion By thy just and end-less praise.
Wings an an-gel, guides a spar-row, Bless-ed be thy gen-tle reign.
Break, my tongue, such guilt-y si-lence! Sing the Lord who came to die.
Thence re-turn, and reign for ev-er: Be the king-dom all thine own! A-MEN.

40 Lord, Thy Glory Fills the Heaven

(FABEN. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

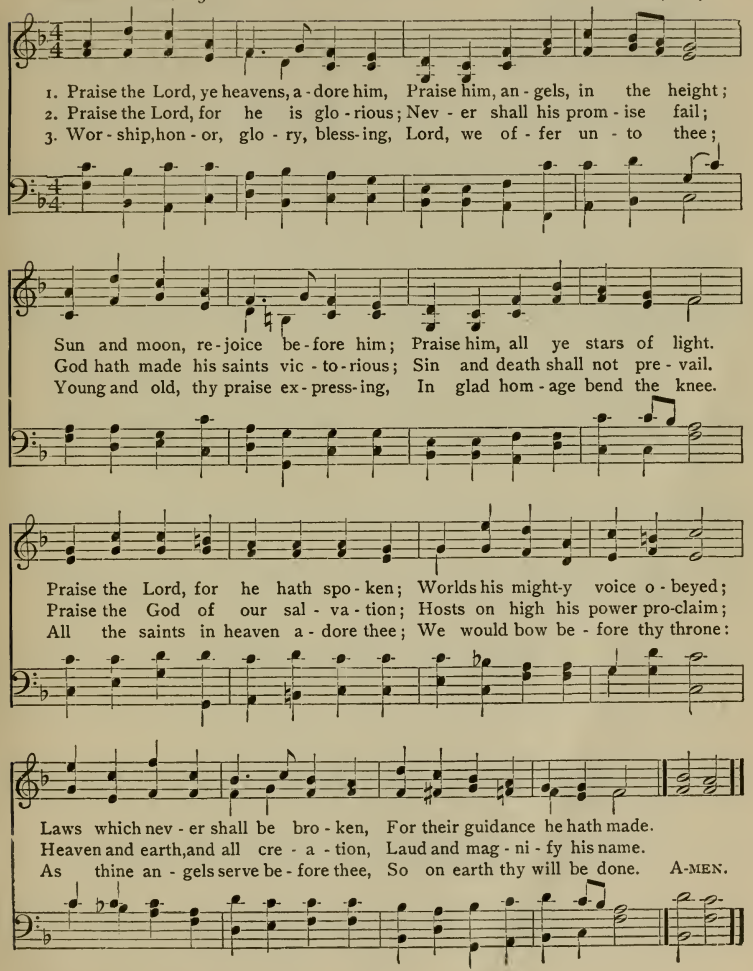
RICHARD MANT, 1837 JOHN H. WILCOX, 1849

1. 'Lord, thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full - ness stored;
2. Ev - er thus, in God's high prais - es, Breth-ren, let our tongues u - nite,
3. 'Lord, thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full - ness stored;
Un - to thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!'
While our thoughts his great-ness rais - es, And our love his gifts ex - cite,—
Un - to thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!'
Heaven is still with glo - ry ring - ing; Earth takes up the an - gels' cry,
With his ser - aph train be - fore him, With his ho - ly church be - low,
Thus thy glo - rious name con-fess - ing, We a - dopt the an - gels' cry,
'Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly' sing - ing, 'Lord of hosts, the Lord most high.'
Thus con-spire we to a - dore him, Bid we thus our an-them flow.
'Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly' bless-ing Thee, the Lord of hosts most high! A-MEN.

Praise the Lord, Ye Heavens, Adore Him 41

(BETHANY. [ENGLISH.] 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

EDWARD OSLER, 1836 HENRY SMART, 1867


1. Praise the Lord, ye heavens, a - dore him, Praise him, an - gels, in the height;
2. Praise the Lord, for he is glo - rious; Nev - er shall his prom - ise fail;
3. Wor - ship, hon - or, glo - ry, bless - ing, Lord, we of - fer un - to thee;
Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore him; Praise him, all ye stars of light.
God hath made his saints vic - to - rious; Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
Young and old, thy praise ex - press - ing, In glad hom - age bend the knee.
Praise the Lord, for he hath spo - ken; Worlds his might-y voice o - beyed;
Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high his power pro-claim;
All the saints in heaven a - dore thee; We would bow be - fore thy throne:
Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken, For their guidance he hath made.
Heaven and earth, and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy his name.
As thine an - gels serve be - fore thee, So on earth thy will be done. A-MEN.

42 O Worship the King, All-Glorious Above

(LYONS. 10, 10, 11, 11)

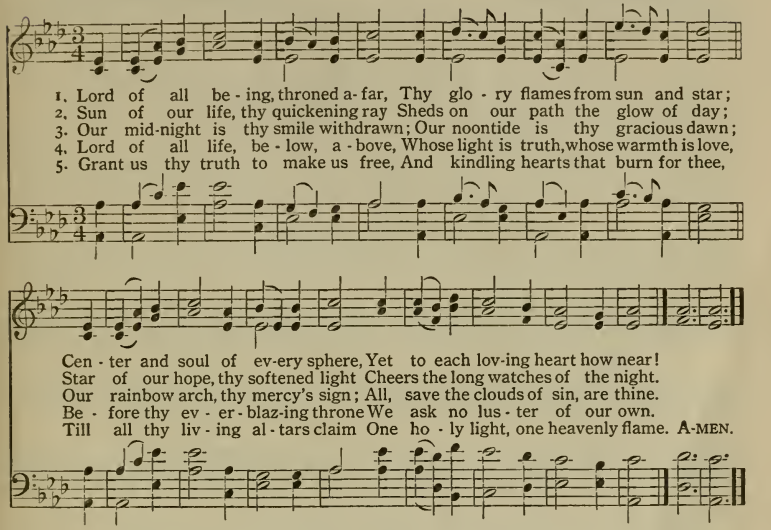
ROBERT GRANT, 1833 — J. MICHAEL HAYDN, 1770

1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove,
2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,
O grate - ful - ly sing his power and his love;
Whose robe is the light, whose can - o py space;
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;
Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,
Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
And sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend! A - MEN.

Lord of All Being, Throned Afar 43

(LOUVAN. L. M.)

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1848 VIRGIL C. TAYLOR, 1847


1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry flames from sun and star;
2. Sun of our life, thy quickening ray Sheds on our path the glow of day;
3. Our mid-night is thy smile withdrawn; Our noontide is thy gracious dawn;
4. Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove, Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
5. Grant us thy truth to make us free, And kindling hearts that burn for thee,
Cen - ter and soul of ev-ery sphere, Yet to each lov-ing heart how near!
Star of our hope, thy softened light Cheers the long watches of the night.
Our rainbow arch, thy mercy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are thine.
Be - fore thy ev - er - blaz-ing throne We ask no lus - ter of our own.
Till all thy liv - ing al - tars claim One ho - ly light, one heavenly flame. A-MEN.

Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim 44

(LYONS)

1 Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad his wonderful name;
The name all-victorious, of Jesus extol;
His kingdom is glorious, he rules over all,

2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still he is nigh—his presence we have;
The great congregation his triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.

3 Salvation to God, who sits on the throne!
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son;
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces and worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore, and give him his right,
All glory and power, and wisdom and might;
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, and infinite love.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1744

45 Before Jehovah's Awful Throne

(PARK STREET. L. M.)

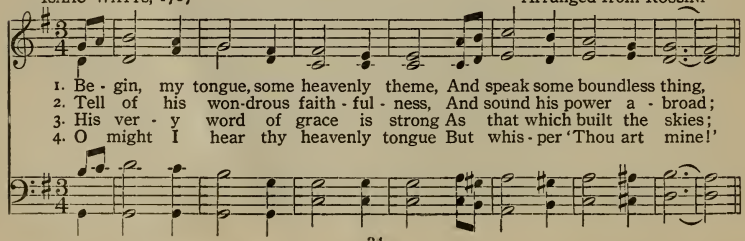
ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — FREDERICK M. A. VENUA, 1810

1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions bow with
2. We are his peo - ple, we his care, Our souls, and all our
3. We'll crowd thy gates with thank-ful songs, High as the heavens our
4. Wide as the world is thy com-mand, Vast as e - ter - ni -
sa - cred joy; Know that the Lord is God a - lone; He can cre -
mor - tal frame; What last - ing hon - ors shall we rear, Al - might - y
voic - es raise; And earth, with her ten thou - sand tongues, Shall fill thy
ty thy love; Firm as a rock thy truth must stand, When roll - ing
ate, and he de - stroy, He can cre - ate, and he de - stroy.
Mak - er, to thy name? Al - might-y Mak - er, to thy name?
courts with sound-ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sound-ing praise.
years shall cease to move, When roll-ing years shall cease to move. A - MEN.

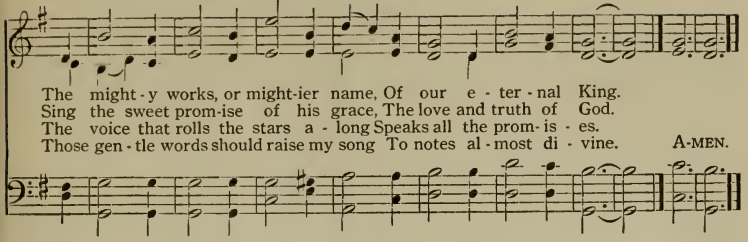
46 Begin, My Tongue, Some Heavenly Theme

(MANOAH. C. M.)

ISAAC WATTS, 1707 — Arranged from ROSSINI


1. Be - gin, my tongue, some heavenly theme, And speak some boundless thing,
2. Tell of his won-drous faith - ful - ness, And sound his power a - broad;
3. His ver - y word of grace is strong As that which built the skies;
4. O might I hear thy heavenly tongue But whis - per 'Thou art mine!'

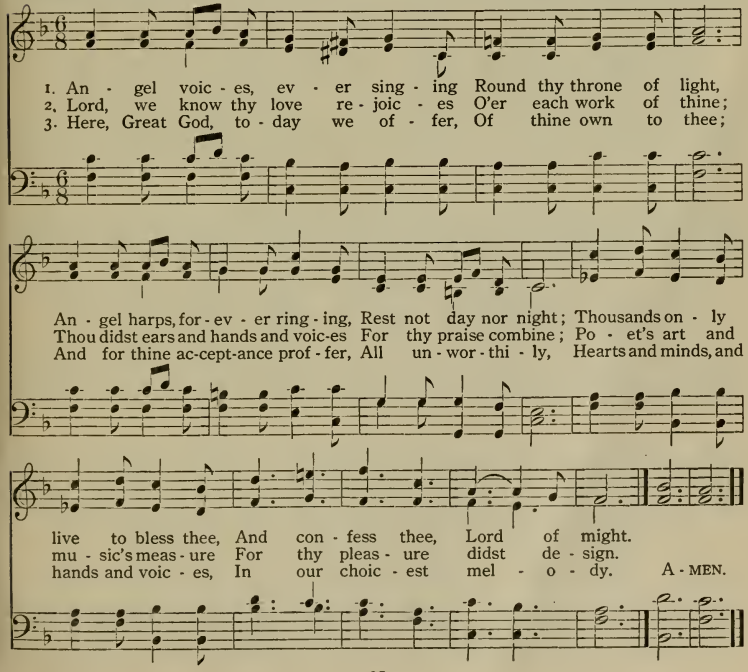
Begin, My Tongue, Some Heavenly Theme


The might-y works, or might-ier name, Of our e-ter-nal King.
Sing the sweet prom-ise of his grace, The love and truth of God.
The voice that rolls the stars a-long Speaks all the prom-is-es.
Those gen-tle words should raise my song To notes al-most di-vine.
A-MEN.

Angel Voices, Ever Singing 47

(ANGEL VOICES. 8, 5, 8, 5, 8, 7)

FRANCIS POTT, 1861 ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872


1. An-gel voic-es, ev-er sing-ing Round thy throne of light,
2. Lord, we know thy love re-joic-es O'er each work of thine;
3. Here, Great God, to-day we of-fer, Of thine own to thee;
An-gel harps, for-ev-er ring-ing, Rest not day nor night; Thousands on-ly
Thou didst ears and hands and voic-es For thy praise combine; Po-et's art and
And for thine ac-cept-ance prof-fer, All un-wor-thi-ly, Hearts and minds, and
live to bless thee, And con-fess thee, Lord of might.
mu-sic's meas-ure For thy pleas-ure didst de-sign.
hands and voic-es, In our choic-est mel-o-dy. A-MEN.

48 We Praise Thee, O God, Our Redeemer, Creator

(KREMSER. 12, 11, 12, 11)

JULIA BULKLEY CADY, 1882– Old Netherlands Melody

1. We praise thee, O God, our Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor,
2. We wor - ship thee, God of our fa - thers, we bless thee;
3. With voic - es u - ni - ted our prais - es we of - fer,
In grate - ful de - vo - tion our trib - ute we bring.
Through life's storm and tem - pest our Guide hast thou been.
To thee, great Je - ho - vah, glad an - thems we raise.
We lay it be - fore thee, we kneel and a - dore thee,
When per - ils o'er - take us, es - cape thou wilt make us,
Thy strong arm will guide us, our God is be - side us,
We bless thy ho - ly name, glad prais - es we sing.
And with thy help, O Lord, our bat - tles we win.
To thee, our great Re - deem - er, for - ev - er be praise. A - MEN.

Ancient of Days, Who Sittest Throned in Glory 49

(ANCIENT OF DAYS. 11, 10, 11, 10)

WILLIAM C. DOANE, 1886 — J. ALBERT JEFFERY, 1886

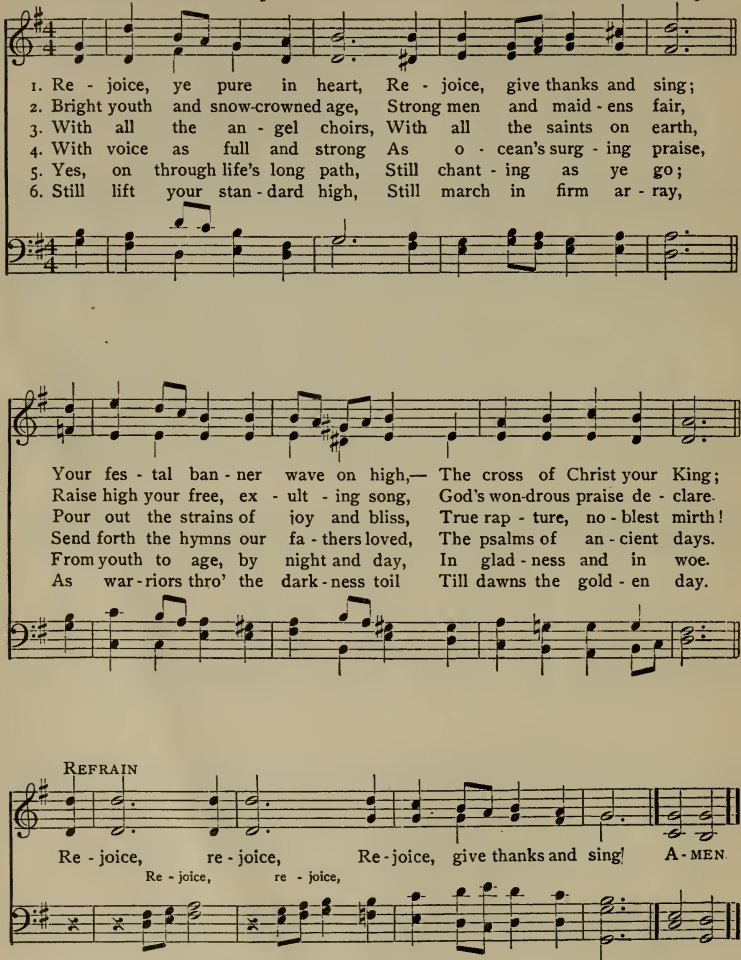
UNISON

1. An - cient of Days, who sit - test throned in glo - ry,
2. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, who hast led thy chil - dren
3. O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Sav - iour,
4. O Ho - ly Ghost, the Lord and the Life - giv - er,
5. O Tri - une God, with heart and voice a - dor - ing,
To thee all knees are bent, all voic - es pray;
In all the a - ges, with the fire and cloud,
To thee we owe the peace that still pre - vails,
Thine is the quick - ning power that gives in - crease;
Praise we the good - ness that doth crown our days;
Thy love has blessed the wide world's won - drous sto - ry
Through seas dry - shod, through wea - ry wastes be - wil - dering;
Still - ing the rude wills of men's wild be - hav - ior,
From thee have flowed, as from a pleas - ant riv - er,
Pray we that thou wilt hear us, still im - plor - ing
With light and life since E - den's dawn - ing day.
To thee, in rev - erent love, our hearts are bowed.
And calm - ing pas - sion's fierce and storm - y gales.
Our plen - ty, wealth, pros - per - i - ty and peace.
Thy love and fa - vor kept to us al - ways. A-MEN.

50 Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart

(MARION. S. M. With Refrain)

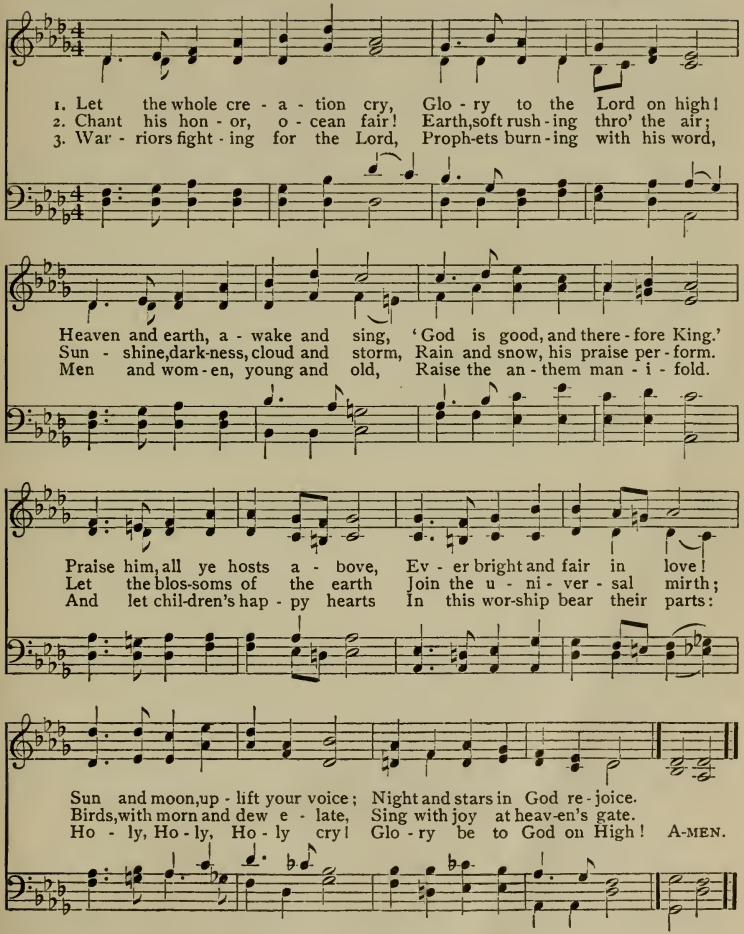
EDWARD A. PLUMPTRE, 1865 ARTHUR H. MESSITER, 1883


1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens fair,
3. With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints on earth,
4. With voice as full and strong As o - cean's surg - ing praise,
5. Yes, on through life's long path, Still chant - ing as ye go;
6. Still lift your stan - dard high, Still march in firm ar - ray,
Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high,— The cross of Christ your King;
Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's won-drous praise de - clare.
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth!
Send forth the hymns our fa - thers loved, The psalms of an - cient days.
From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.
As war - riors thro' the dark - ness toil Till dawns the gold - en day.
REFRAIN
Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing! A - MEN.
Re - joice, re - joice,

Let the Whole Creation Cry 51

(ROLAND. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

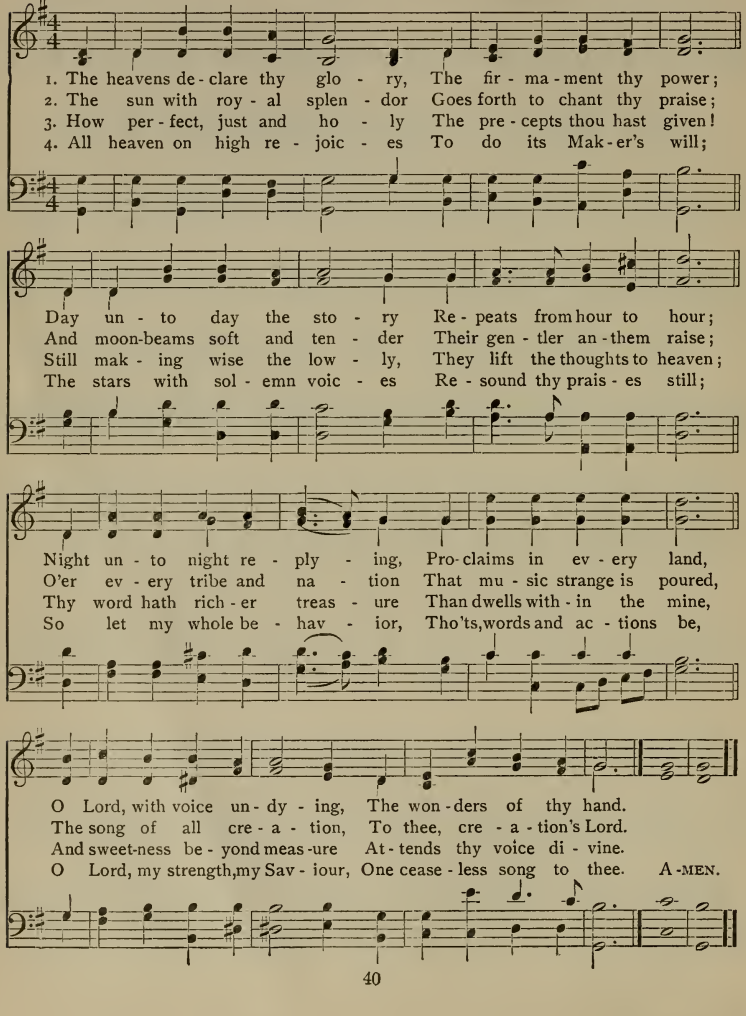
STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1881 CALEB SIMPER, 1856–


1. Let the whole cre - a - tion cry, Glo - ry to the Lord on high!
2. Chant his hon - or, o - cean fair! Earth, soft rush - ing thro' the air;
3. War - riors fight - ing for the Lord, Proph-ets burn - ing with his word,
Heaven and earth, a - wake and sing, 'God is good, and there - fore King.'
Sun - shine, dark-ness, cloud and storm, Rain and snow, his praise per - form.
Men and wom - en, young and old, Raise the an - them man - i - fold.
Praise him, all ye hosts a - bove, Ev - er bright and fair in love!
Let the blos-soms of the earth Join the u - ni - ver - sal mirth;
And let chil-dren's hap - py hearts In this wor-ship bear their parts:
Sun and moon, up - lift your voice; Night and stars in God re - joice.
Birds, with morn and dew e - late, Sing with joy at heav-en's gate.
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly cry! Glo - ry be to God on High! A-MEN.

52 The Heavens Declare Thy Glory

(CHENIES 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

THOMAS R. BIRKS, 1874 — TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1855


1. The heavens de - clare thy glo - ry, The fir - ma - ment thy power;
2. The sun with roy - al splen - dor Goes forth to chant thy praise;
3. How per - fect, just and ho - ly The pre - cepts thou hast given!
4. All heaven on high re - joic - es To do its Mak - er's will;
Day un - to day the sto - ry Re - peats from hour to hour;
And moon-beams soft and ten - der Their gen - tler an - them raise;
Still mak - ing wise the low - ly, They lift the thoughts to heaven;
The stars with sol - emn voic - es Re - sound thy prais - es still;
Night un - to night re - ply - ing, Pro-claims in ev - ery land,
O'er ev - ery tribe and na - tion That mu - sic strange is poured,
Thy word hath rich - er treas - ure Than dwells with - in the mine,
So let my whole be - hav - ior, Tho'ts, words and ac - tions be,
O Lord, with voice un - dy - ing, The won - ders of thy hand.
The song of all cre - a - tion, To thee, cre - a - tion's Lord.
And sweet-ness be - yond meas - ure At - tends thy voice di - vine.
O Lord, my strength, my Sav - iour, One cease - less song to thee. A - MEN.

With Happy Voices Singing 53

(BERTHOLD. 7,6,7,6,D.)

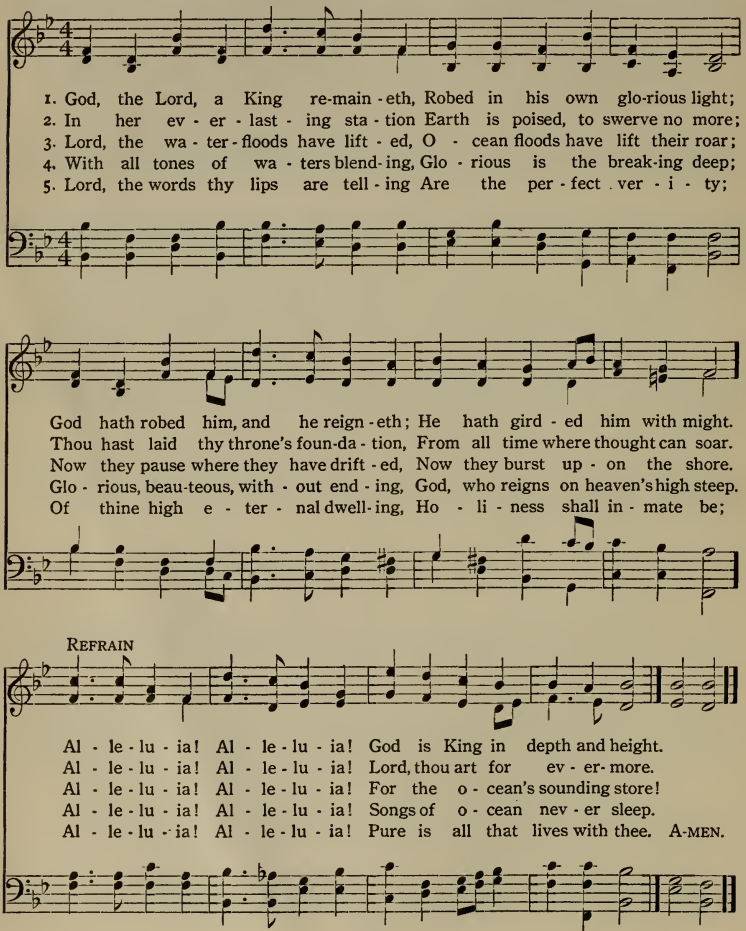
WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1888 BERTHOLD TOURS, 1872

1. With hap - py voic - es sing - ing, Thy chil - dren, Lord, ap - pear;
2. For though no eye be - holds thee, No hand thy touch may feel,
3. And shall we not a - dore thee, With more than joy - ous song,
Their joy - ous prais - es bring - ing In an - thems full and clear.
Thy u - ni - verse un - folds thee, Thy star - ry heavens re - veal.
And live in truth be - fore thee, All beau - ti - ful and strong?
For skies of gold - en splen - dor, For az - ure roll - ing sea,
The earth and all its glo - ry, Our homes and all we love,
Lord, bless our souls' en - deav - or Thy ser - vants true to be,
For blos - soms sweet and ten - der, O Lord, we wor-ship thee.
Tell forth the won - drous sto - ry Of One who reigns a - bove.
And through all life, for - ev - er, To live our praise to thee. A-MEN.

54 God, the Lord, A King Remaineth

(REGENT SQUARE. 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain)

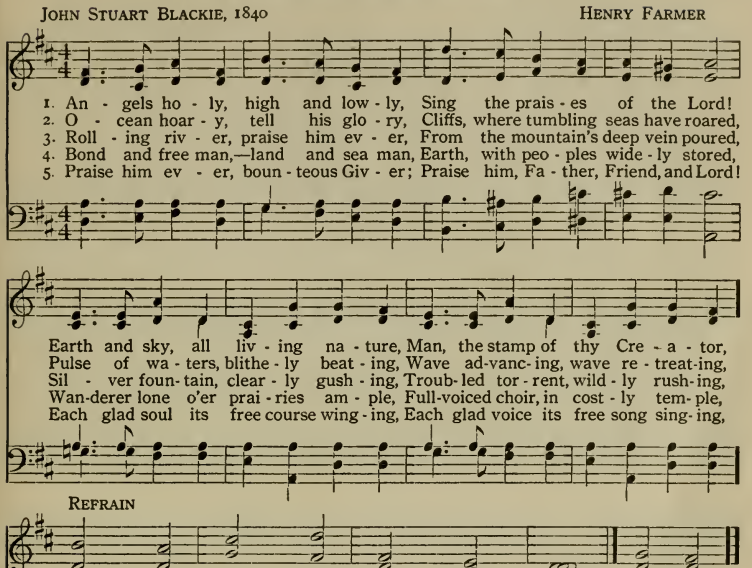
JOHN KEBLE, 1839 HENRY SMART, 1867


1. God, the Lord, a King re-main-eth, Robed in his own glo-rious light;
2. In her ev-er-last-ing sta-tion Earth is poised, to swerve no more;
3. Lord, the wa-ter-floods have lift-ed, O-cean floods have lift their roar;
4. With all tones of wa-ters blend-ing, Glo-rious is the break-ing deep;
5. Lord, the words thy lips are tell-ing Are the per-fect ver-i-ty;
God hath robed him, and he reign-eth; He hath gird-ed him with might.
Thou hast laid thy throne's foun-da-tion, From all time where thought can soar.
Now they pause where they have drift-ed, Now they burst up-on the shore.
Glo-rious, beau-teous, with-out end-ing, God, who reigns on heaven's high steep.
Of thine high e-ter-nal dwell-ing, Ho-li-ness shall in-mate be;
REFRAIN
Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! God is King in depth and height.
Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Lord, thou art for ev-er-more.
Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! For the o-cean's sounding store!
Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Songs of o-cean nev-er sleep.
Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Pure is all that lives with thee. A-MEN.

Angels Holy, High and Lowly 55

(ANGELS HOLY. 8, 7, 8, 8. With Refrain)

JOHN STUART BLACKIE, 1840 HENRY FARMER


1. An - gels ho - ly, high and low - ly, Sing the prais - es of the Lord!
2. O - cean hoar - y, tell his glo - ry, Cliffs, where tumbling seas have roared,
3. Roll - ing riv - er, praise him ev - er, From the mountain's deep vein poured,
4. Bond and free man,—land and sea man, Earth, with peo - ples wide - ly stored,
5. Praise him ev - er, boun - teous Giv - er; Praise him, Fa - ther, Friend, and Lord!
Earth and sky, all liv - ing na - ture, Man, the stamp of thy Cre - a - tor,
Pulse of wa - ters, blithe - ly beat - ing, Wave ad-vanc- ing, wave re - treat-ing,
Sil - ver foun- tain, clear - ly gush - ing, Troub- led tor - rent, wild - ly rush- ing,
Wan-derer lone o'er prai - ries am - ple, Full-voiced choir, in cost - ly tem- ple,
Each glad soul its free course wing - ing, Each glad voice its free song sing- ing,
REFRAIN
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord! A - MEN.

God Is Love, by Him Upholden 56

(REGENT SQUARE)

1 God is love, by him upholden
Hangs the glorious orbs of light,
In their language, glad and golden,
Speaking to us day and night
Their great story, their great story,
God is love, and God is might.

2 And the teeming earth rejoices
In the message from above,
With ten thousand thousand voices
Telling back, from hill and grove,
Her glad story, her glad story,
God is might, and God is love.

3 With these anthems of creation,
Mingling in harmonious strife,
Christian songs of Christ's salvation,
To the world with blessings rife,
Tell their story, tell their story,
God is love, and God is life.

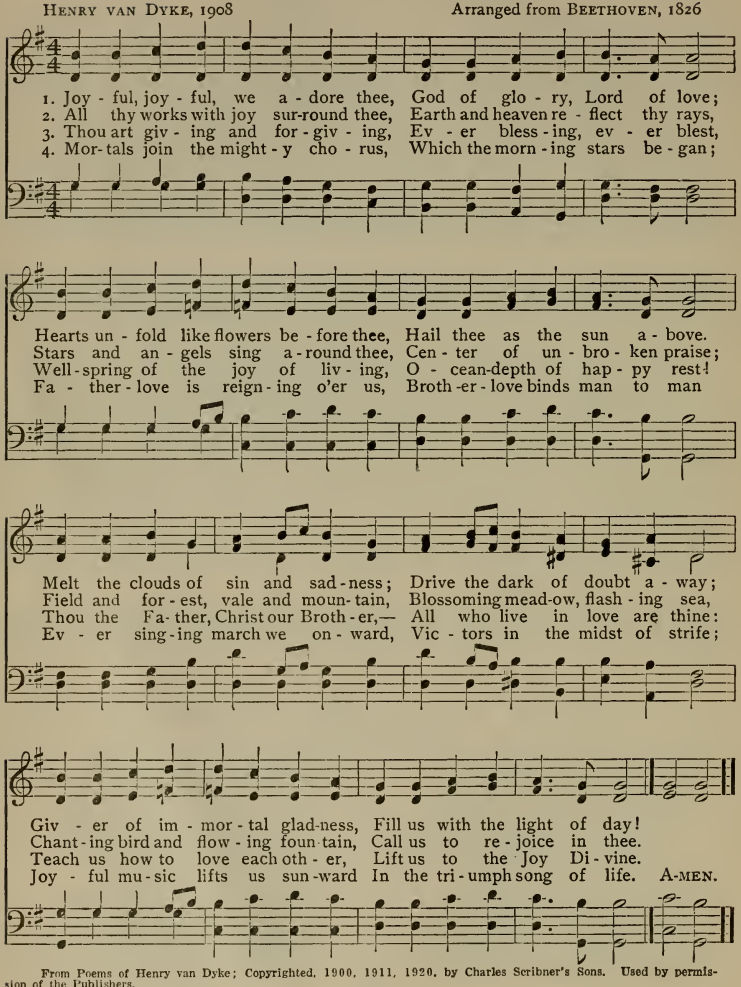
4 Up to him let each affection
Daily rise, and round him move;
Our whole lives, one resurrection
To the life of life above;
Their glad story, their glad story,
God is life, and God is love.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1875

57 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

(HYMN TO JOY. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1908 — Arranged from BEETHOVEN, 1826


1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All thy works with joy sur-round thee, Earth and heaven re - flect thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor-tals join the might - y cho - rus, Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;
Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, Hail thee as the sun a - bove.
Stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise;
Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean-depth of hap - py rest!
Fa - ther - love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er - love binds man to man
Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, Blossoming mead-ow, flash - ing sea,
Thou the Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er,— All who live in love are thine:
Ev - er sing - ing march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife;
Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day!
Chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, Call us to re - joice in thee.
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the Joy Di - vine.
Joy - ful mu - sic lifts us sun - ward In the tri - umph song of life. A-MEN.

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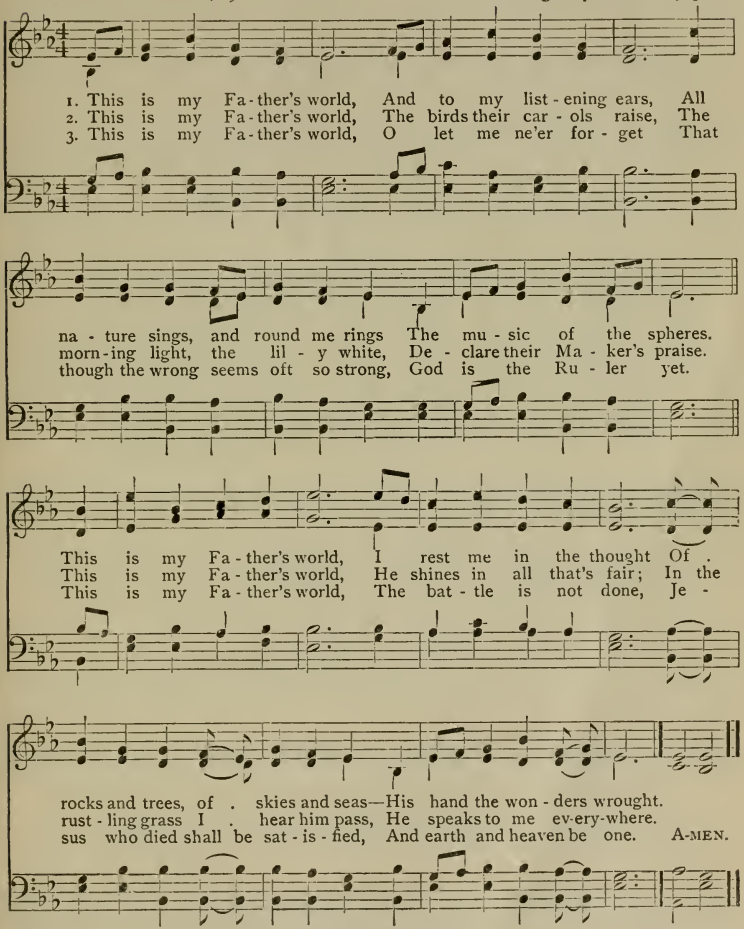
This Is My Father's World

58

(TERRA BEATA. S. M. D.)

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK, 1901

Traditional English Melody
Arranged by S. F. L., 1915


1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my list-ening ears, All
2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car-ols raise, The
3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for-get That
na-ture sings, and round me rings The mu-sic of the spheres.
morn-ing light, the lil-y white, De-clare their Ma-ker's praise.
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ru-ler yet.
This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of .
This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat-tle is not done, Je-
rocks and trees, of . skies and seas—His hand the won-ders wrought.
rust-ling grass I . hear him pass, He speaks to me ev-ery-where.
sus who died shall be sat-is-fied, And earth and heaven be one. A-MEN.

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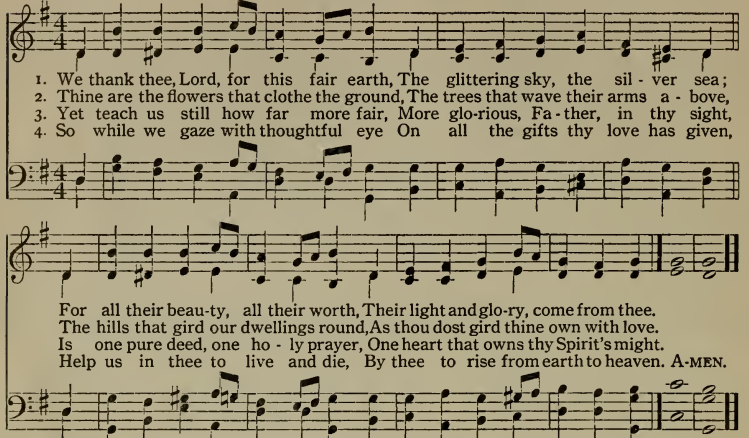
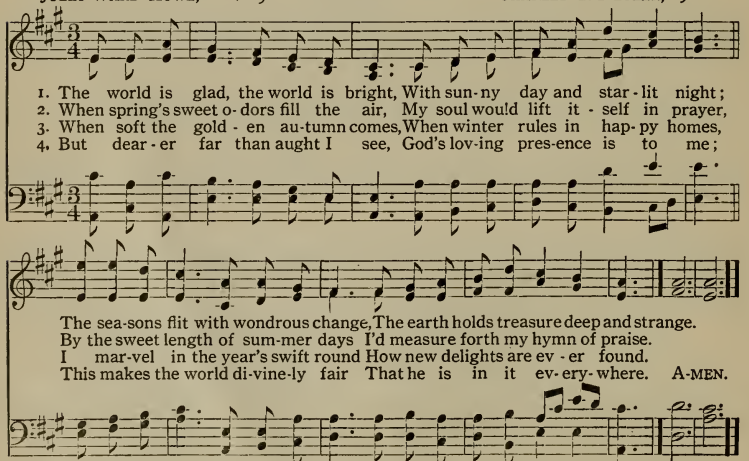
59 We Thank Thee, Lord, for This Fair Earth

GEORGE E. L. COTTON 1856 (CANONBURY. L. M.) ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1833


1. We thank thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The glittering sky, the sil - ver sea;
2. Thine are the flowers that clothe the ground, The trees that wave their arms a - bove,
3. Yet teach us still how far more fair, More glo-rious, Fa - ther, in thy sight,
4. So while we gaze with thoughtful eye On all the gifts thy love has given,
For all their beau-ty, all their worth, Their light and glo-ry, come from thee.
The hills that gird our dwellings round, As thou dost gird thine own with love.
Is one pure deed, one ho - ly prayer, One heart that owns thy Spirit's might.
Help us in thee to live and die, By thee to rise from earth to heaven. A-MEN.

60 The World Is Glad, the World Is Bright

JULIA WARD HOWE, 1819–1910 (GLADDEN. L. M.) CHARLES L. ZIEGLER, 1902


1. The world is glad, the world is bright, With sun-ny day and star - lit night;
2. When spring's sweet o - dors fill the air, My soul would lift it - self in prayer,
3. When soft the gold - en au-tumn comes, When winter rules in hap - py homes,
4. But dear - er far than aught I see, God's lov-ing pres-ence is to me;
The sea-sons flit with wondrous change, The earth holds treasure deep and strange.
By the sweet length of sum-mer days I'd measure forth my hymn of praise.
I mar-vel in the year's swift round How new delights are ev - er found.
This makes the world di-vine-ly fair That he is in it ev-ery-where. A-MEN.

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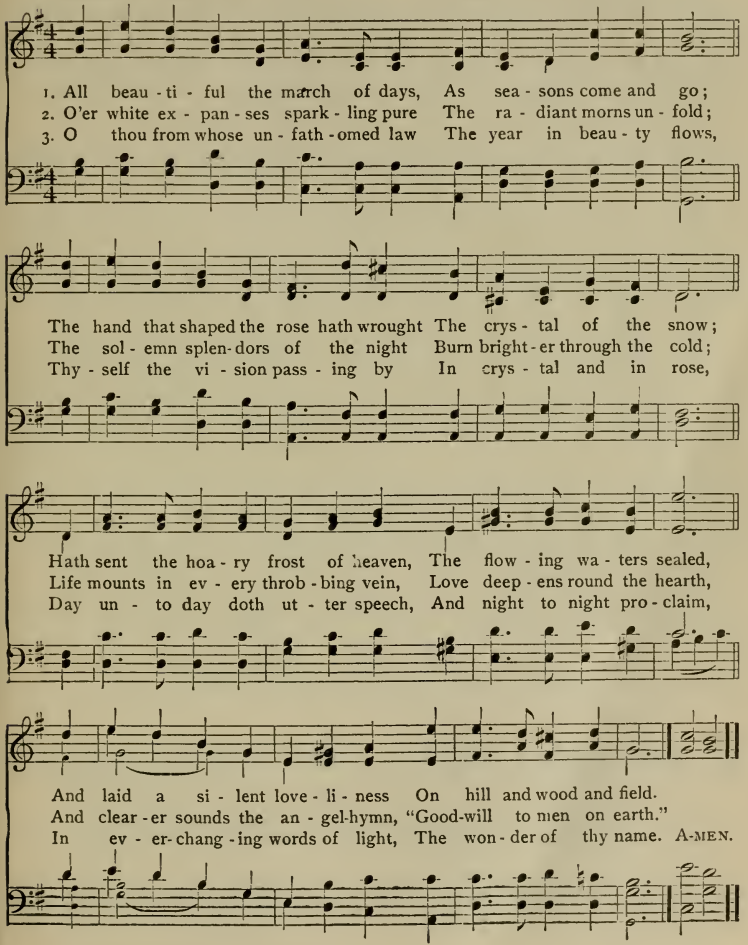
All Beautiful the March of Days 61

(SHACKELFORD. C. M. D.)

FRANCES WHITMARSH WILE, 1878– FREDERICK H. CHEESWRIGHT, 1889

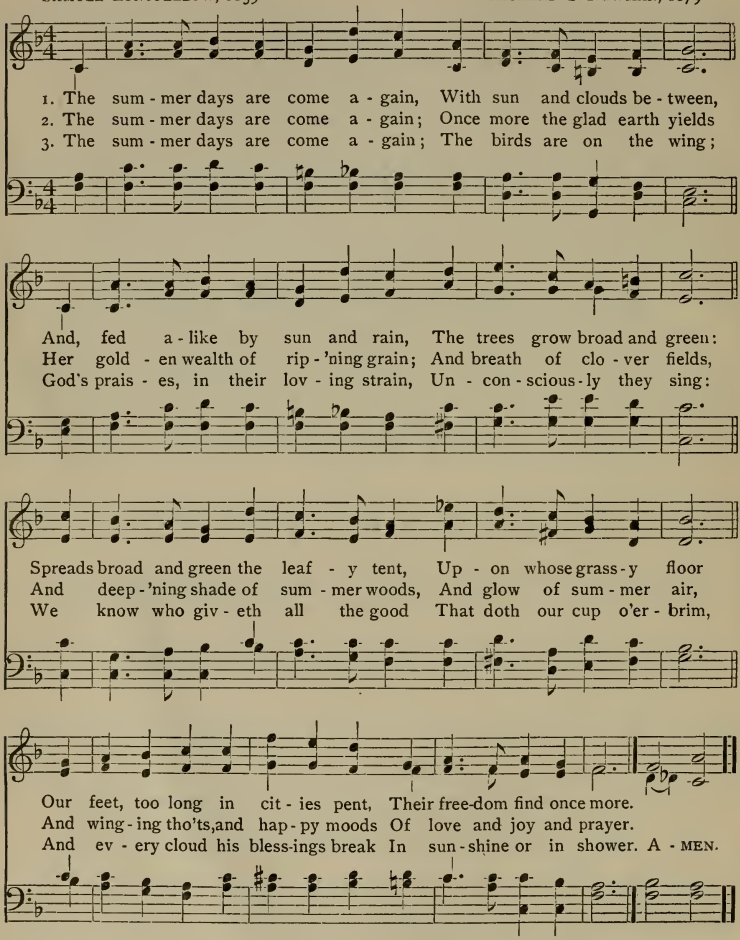

1. All beau - ti - ful the march of days, As sea - sons come and go;
2. O'er white ex - pan - ses spark - ling pure The ra - diant morns un - fold;
3. O thou from whose un - fath - omed law The year in beau - ty flows,
The hand that shaped the rose hath wrought The crys - tal of the snow;
The sol - emn splen - dors of the night Burn bright - er through the cold;
Thy - self the vi - sion pass - ing by In crys - tal and in rose,
Hath sent the hoa - ry frost of heaven, The flow - ing wa - ters sealed,
Life mounts in ev - ery throb - bing vein, Love deep - ens round the hearth,
Day un - to day doth ut - ter speech, And night to night pro - claim,
And laid a si - lent love - li - ness On hill and wood and field.
And clear - er sounds the an - gel-hymn, "Good-will to men on earth."
In ev - er-chang - ing words of light, The won - der of thy name. A-MEN.

From *The Unitarian Hymnal.* Used by permission.

62 The Summer Days Are Come Again

(LAND OF REST. C. M. D.)

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1859 — RICHARD S. NEWMAN, 1879


1. The sum - mer days are come a - gain, With sun and clouds be - tween,
2. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; Once more the glad earth yields
3. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; The birds are on the wing;
And, fed a - like by sun and rain, The trees grow broad and green:
Her gold - en wealth of rip - 'ning grain; And breath of clo - ver fields,
God's prais - es, in their lov - ing strain, Un - con - scious - ly they sing:
Spreads broad and green the leaf - y tent, Up - on whose grass - y floor
And deep - 'ning shade of sum - mer woods, And glow of sum - mer air,
We know who giv - eth all the good That doth our cup o'er - brim,
Our feet, too long in cit - ies pent, Their free-dom find once more.
And wing - ing tho'ts,and hap - py moods Of love and joy and prayer.
And ev - ery cloud his bless-ings break In sun - shine or in shower. A - MEN.

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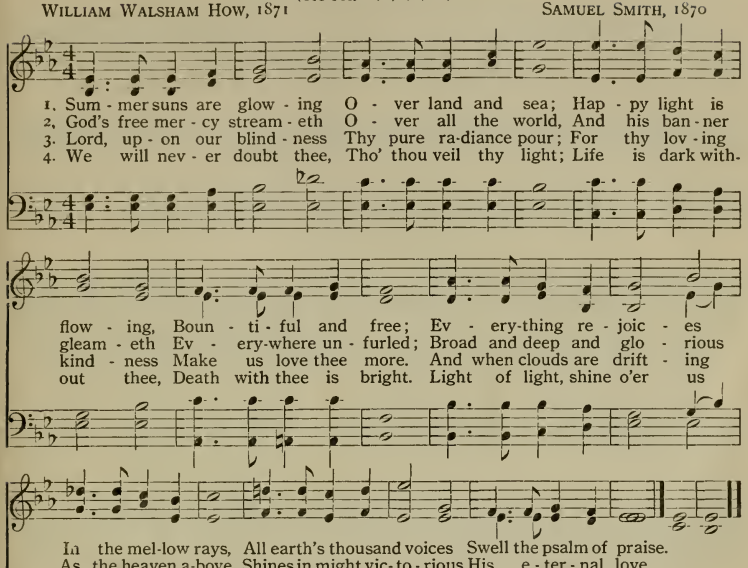
Summer Suns Are Glowing 63

(RUTH. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.)

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1871 SAMUEL SMITH, 1870


1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea; Hap - py light is
2. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world, And his ban - ner
3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness Thy pure ra-diance pour; For thy lov - ing
4. We will nev - er doubt thee, Tho' thou veil thy light; Life is dark with-
flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful and free; Ev - ery-thing re - joic - es
gleam - eth Ev - ery-where un - furled; Broad and deep and glo - rious
kind - ness Make us love thee more. And when clouds are drift - ing
out thee, Death with thee is bright. Light of light, shine o'er us
In the mel-low rays, All earth's thousand voices Swell the psalm of praise.
As the heaven a-bove, Shines in might vic-to - rious His e - ter - nal love.
Dark a-cross the sky, Then, the mist up - lift - ing, Fa - ther, be thou nigh.
On our pilgrim way, Go thou still be - fore us To the end - less day. A-MEN.

With Songs and Honors Sounding Loud 64

(LAND OF REST)

1 With songs and honors sounding loud
Address the Lord on high!
Over the heavens he spreads his cloud,
And waters veil the sky.
He sends his showers of blessing down
To cheer the plains below;
He makes the grass the mountains crown,
And corn in valleys grow.

2 His steady counsels change the face
Of the declining year;
He bids the sun cut short his race,
And wintry days appear.
His hoary frost, his fleecy snow,
Descend and clothe the ground;
The liquid streams forbear to flow,
In icy fetters bound.

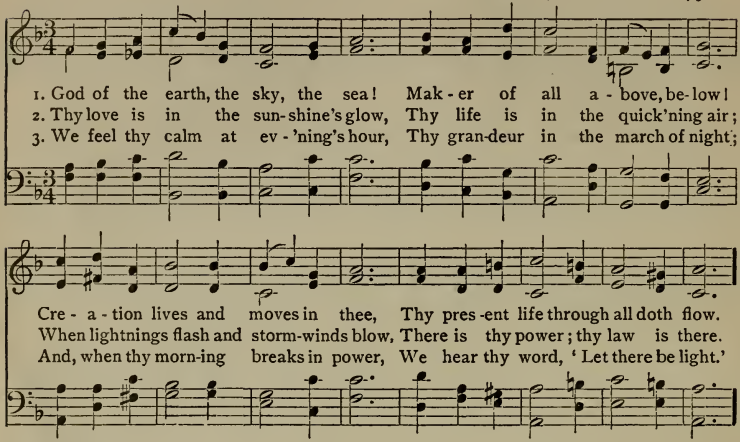
3 He sends his word and melts the snow,
The fields no longer mourn;
He calls the warmer gales to blow,
And bids the spring return.
The changing wind, the flying cloud,
Obey his mighty word:
With songs and honors sounding loud,
Praise ye the sovereign Lord!

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

65 God of the Earth, the Sky, the Sea

(PATER OMNIUM. L. M. With Refrain.)

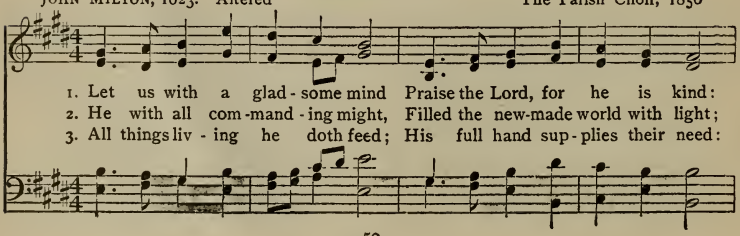
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864 — HENRY J. E. HOLMES, 1875


1. God of the earth, the sky, the sea! Mak - er of all a - bove, be-low!
2. Thy love is in the sun-shine's glow, Thy life is in the quick'ning air;
3. We feel thy calm at ev - 'ning's hour, Thy gran-deur in the march of night;
Cre - a - tion lives and moves in thee, Thy pres-ent life through all doth flow.
When lightnings flash and storm-winds blow, There is thy power; thy law is there.
And, when thy morn-ing breaks in power, We hear thy word, 'Let there be light.'
REFRAIN
We give thee thanks, thy name we sing, Al-might-y Fa - ther, heav'nly King. A - MEN.

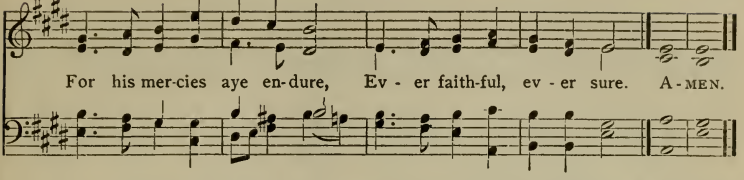
66 Let Us with a Gladsome Mind

(INNOCENTS. 7,7,7,7)

JOHN MILTON, 1623. Altered — The Parish Choir, 1850


1. Let us with a glad - some mind Praise the Lord, for he is kind:
2. He with all com-mand - ing might, Filled the new-made world with light;
3. All things liv - ing he doth feed; His full hand sup - plies their need:

Let Us with a Gladsome Mind



There's Not a Bird with Lonely Nest 67

(FAITHFULNESS. L. M.)

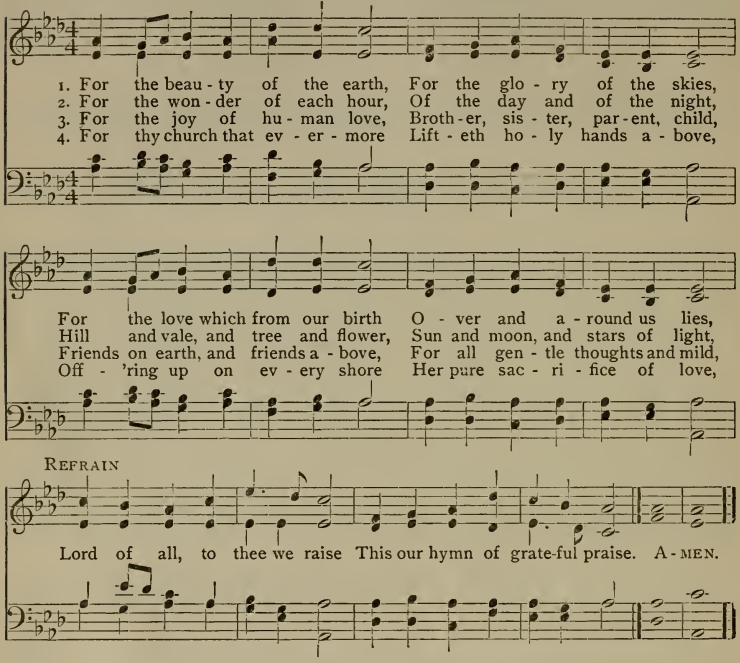
BAPTIST W. NOEL GEORGE A. MACFARREN, 1813–1887

1. There's not a bird with lone - ly nest, In
2. Each bar - ren crag, each des - ert rude, Holds
3. In bus - y mart and crowd - ed street, No
4. And we, wher - e'er our lot is cast, While
path - less wood or moun - tain crest, Nor mean - er thing, which does not
thee with - in its sol - i - tude; And thou dost bless the wan - d'rer
less than in the still re - treat, Thou, Lord, art near, our souls to
life, and tho't, and feel - ing last, Thro' all the years, in ev - ery
share, O God, in thy pa - ter - nal care.
there, Who makes his sol - i - ta - ry prayer.
bless With all a par - ent's ten - der - ness.
place, Will bless thee for thy bound - less grace. A - MEN.

68 For the Beauty of the Earth

(DIX. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7)

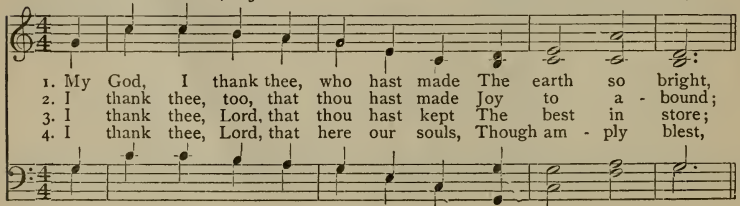
FOLLIOTT S. PIERPONT, 1864 — Arranged from CONRAD KOCHER, 1838


1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,
2. For the won - der of each hour, Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
4. For thy church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,
For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild,
Off - 'ring up on ev - ery shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love,
REFRAIN
Lord of all, to thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise. A - MEN.

69 My God, I Thank Thee

(WENTWORTH. 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 4)

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1858 — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1876


1. My God, I thank thee, who hast made The earth so bright,
2. I thank thee, too, that thou hast made Joy to a - bound;
3. I thank thee, Lord, that thou hast kept The best in store;
4. I thank thee, Lord, that here our souls, Though am - ply blest,

Ancient of Days, Who Sittest Throned in Glory 49

(ANCIENT OF DAYS. 11, 10, 11, 10)

WILLIAM C. DOANE, 1886 — J. ALBERT JEFFERY, 1886

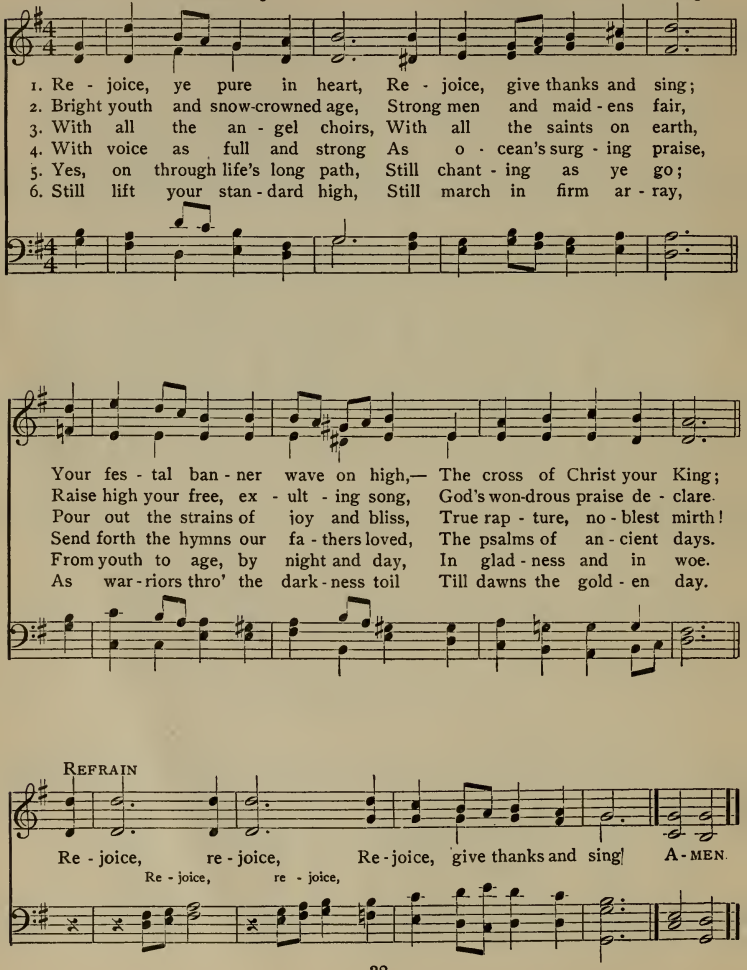
UNISON

1. An - cient of Days, who sit - test throned in glo - ry,
2. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, who hast led thy chil - dren
3. O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Sav - iour,
4. O Ho - ly Ghost, the Lord and the Life - giv - er,
5. O Tri - une God, with heart and voice a - dor - ing,
To thee all knees are bent, all voic - es pray;
In all the a - ges, with the fire and cloud,
To thee we owe the peace that still pre - vails,
Thine is the quick - ning power that gives in - crease;
Praise we the good - ness that doth crown our days;
Thy love has blessed the wide world's won - drous sto - ry
Through seas dry - shod, through wea - ry wastes be - wil - dering;
Still - ing the rude wills of men's wild be - hav - ior,
From thee have flowed, as from a pleas - ant riv - er,
Pray we that thou wilt hear us, still im - plor - ing
With light and life since E - den's dawn - ing day.
To thee, in rev - erent love, our hearts are bowed.
And calm - ing pas - sion's fierce and storm - y gales.
Our plen - ty, wealth, pros - per - i - ty and peace.
Thy love and fa - vor kept to us al - ways. A-MEN.

50 Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart

(MARION. S. M. With Refrain)

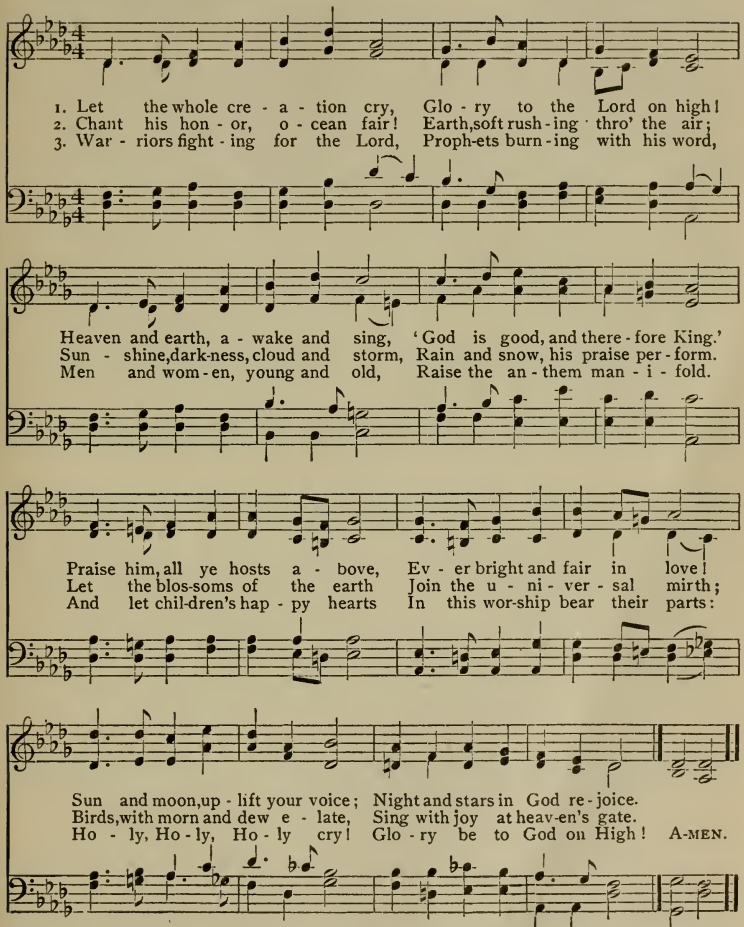
EDWARD A. PLUMPTRE, 1865 — ARTHUR H. MESSITER, 1883


1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens fair,
3. With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints on earth,
4. With voice as full and strong As o - cean's surg - ing praise,
5. Yes, on through life's long path, Still chant - ing as ye go;
6. Still lift your stan - dard high, Still march in firm ar - ray,
Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high,— The cross of Christ your King;
Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's won-drous praise de - clare.
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth!
Send forth the hymns our fa - thers loved, The psalms of an - cient days.
From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.
As war - riors thro' the dark - ness toil Till dawns the gold - en day.
REFRAIN
Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing! A - MEN.
Re - joice, re - joice,

Let the Whole Creation Cry 51

(ROLAND. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

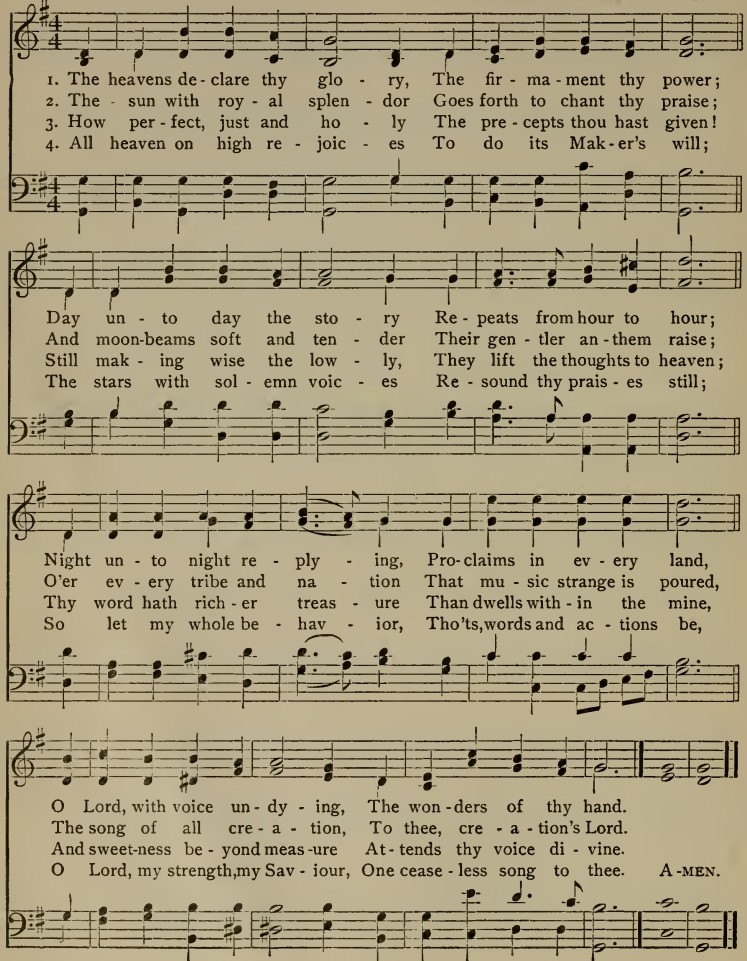
STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1881 CALEB SIMPER, 1856–


1. Let the whole cre - a - tion cry, Glo - ry to the Lord on high!
2. Chant his hon - or, o - cean fair! Earth, soft rush - ing thro' the air;
3. War - riors fight - ing for the Lord, Proph-ets burn - ing with his word,
Heaven and earth, a - wake and sing, 'God is good, and there - fore King.'
Sun - shine, dark-ness, cloud and storm, Rain and snow, his praise per - form.
Men and wom - en, young and old, Raise the an - them man - i - fold.
Praise him, all ye hosts a - bove, Ev - er bright and fair in love!
Let the blos-soms of the earth Join the u - ni - ver - sal mirth;
And let chil-dren's hap - py hearts In this wor-ship bear their parts:
Sun and moon, up - lift your voice; Night and stars in God re - joice.
Birds, with morn and dew e - late, Sing with joy at heav-en's gate.
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly cry! Glo - ry be to God on High! A-MEN.

52 The Heavens Declare Thy Glory

(CHENIES 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

THOMAS R. BIRKS, 1874 TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1855


1. The heavens de - clare thy glo - ry, The fir - ma - ment thy power;
2. The - sun with roy - al splen - dor Goes forth to chant thy praise;
3. How per - fect, just and ho - ly The pre - cepts thou hast given!
4. All heaven on high re - joic - es To do its Mak - er's will;
Day un - to day the sto - ry Re - peats from hour to hour;
And moon-beams soft and ten - der Their gen - tler an - them raise;
Still mak - ing wise the low - ly, They lift the thoughts to heaven;
The stars with sol - emn voic - es Re - sound thy prais - es still;
Night un - to night re - ply - ing, Pro-claims in ev - ery land,
O'er ev - ery tribe and na - tion That mu - sic strange is poured,
Thy word hath rich - er treas - ure Than dwells with - in the mine,
So let my whole be - hav - ior, Tho'ts, words and ac - tions be,
O Lord, with voice un - dy - ing, The won - ders of thy hand.
The song of all cre - a - tion, To thee, cre - a - tion's Lord.
And sweet-ness be - yond meas - ure At - tends thy voice di - vine.
O Lord, my strength, my Sav - iour, One cease - less song to thee. A - MEN.

With Happy Voices Singing 53

(BERTHOLD. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

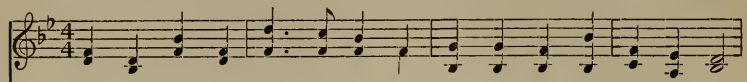
WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1888 BERTHOLD TOURS, 1872

1. With hap - py voic - es sing - ing, Thy chil - dren, Lord, ap - pear;
2. For though no eye be - holds thee, No hand thy touch may feel,
3. And shall we not a - dore thee, With more than joy - ous song,
Their joy - ous prais - es bring - ing In an - thems full and clear.
Thy u - ni - verse un - folds thee, Thy star - ry heavens re - veal.
And live in truth be - fore thee, All beau - ti - ful and strong?
For skies of gold - en splen - dor, For az - ure roll - ing sea,
The earth and all its glo - ry, Our homes and all we love,
Lord, bless our souls' en - deav - or Thy ser - vants true to be,
For blos - soms sweet and ten - der, O Lord, we wor-ship thee.
Tell forth the won - drous sto - ry Of One who reigns a - bove.
And through all life, for - ev - er, To live our praise to thee. A-MEN.

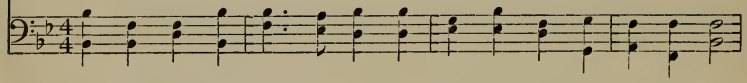
54 God, the Lord, A King Remaineth

(REGENT SQUARE. 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain)

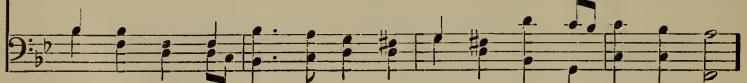
JOHN KEBLE, 1839 HENRY SMART, 1867



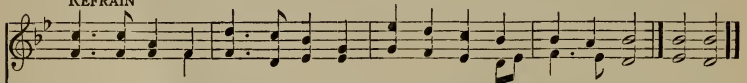
1. God, the Lord, a King re-main-eth, Robed in his own glo-rious light;
2. In her ev-er-last-ing sta-tion Earth is poised, to swerve no more;
3. Lord, the wa-ter-floods have lift-ed, O-cean floods have lift their roar;
4. With all tones of wa-ters blend-ing, Glo-rious is the break-ing deep;
5. Lord, the words thy lips are tell-ing Are the per-fect ver-i-ty;



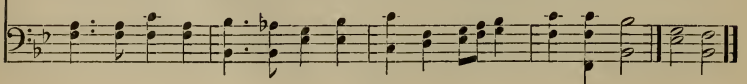
God hath robed him, and he reign-eth; He hath gird-ed him with might.
Thou hast laid thy throne's foun-da-tion, From all time where thought can soar.
Now they pause where they have drift-ed, Now they burst up-on the shore.
Glo-rious, beau-teous, with-out end-ing, God, who reigns on heaven's high steep.
Of thine high e-ter-nal dwell-ing, Ho-li-ness shall in-mate be;



REFRAIN



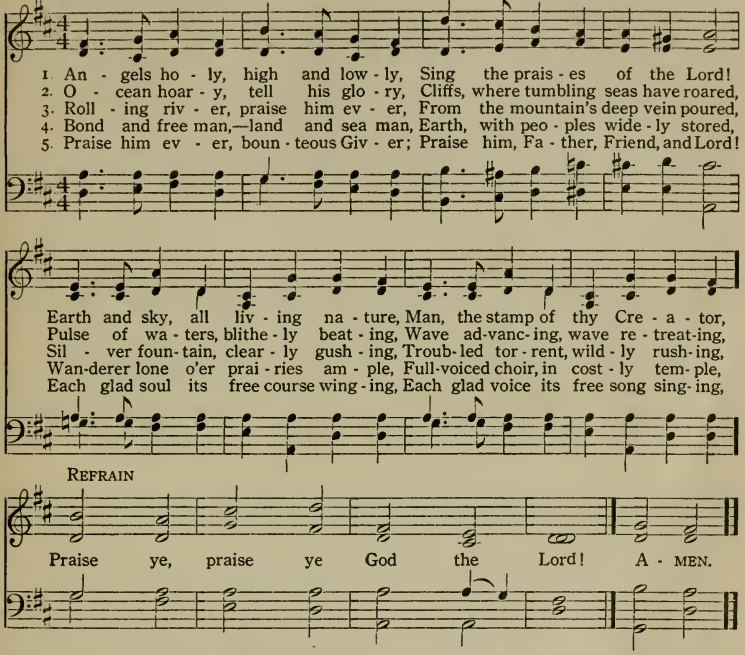
Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! God is King in depth and height.
Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Lord, thou art for ev-er-more.
Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! For the o-cean's sounding store!
Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Songs of o-cean nev-er sleep.
Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Pure is all that lives with thee. A-MEN.



Angels Holy, High and Lowly 55

(ANGELS HOLY. 8, 7, 8, 8. With Refrain)

JOHN STUART BLACKIE, 1840 HENRY FARMER


1. An - gels ho - ly, high and low - ly, Sing the prais - es of the Lord!
2. O - cean hoar - y, tell his glo - ry, Cliffs, where tumbling seas have roared,
3. Roll - ing riv - er, praise him ev - er, From the mountain's deep vein poured,
4. Bond and free man,—land and sea man, Earth, with peo - ples wide - ly stored,
5. Praise him ev - er, boun - teous Giv - er; Praise him, Fa - ther, Friend, and Lord!
Earth and sky, all liv - ing na - ture, Man, the stamp of thy Cre - a - tor,
Pulse of wa - ters, blithe - ly beat - ing, Wave ad-vanc- ing, wave re - treat-ing,
Sil - ver foun- tain, clear - ly gush - ing, Troub- led tor - rent, wild - ly rush- ing,
Wan-derer lone o'er prai - ries am - ple, Full-voiced choir, in cost - ly tem- ple,
Each glad soul its free course wing - ing, Each glad voice its free song sing- ing,
REFRAIN
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord! A - MEN.

God Is Love, by Him Upholden 56

(REGENT SQUARE)

1 God is love, by him upholden
Hangs the glorious orbs of light,
In their language, glad and golden,
Speaking to us day and night
Their great story, their great story,
God is love, and God is might.

2 And the teeming earth rejoices
In the message from above,
With ten thousand thousand voices
Telling back, from hill and grove,
Her glad story, her glad story,
God is might, and God is love.

3 With these anthems of creation,
Mingling in harmonious strife,
Christian songs of Christ's salvation,
To the world with blessings rife,
Tell their story, tell their story,
God is love, and God is life.

4 Up to him let each affection
Daily rise, and round him move;
Our whole lives, one resurrection
To the life of life above;
Their glad story, their glad story,
God is life, and God is love.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1875

57 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

(HYMN TO JOY. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1908 — Arranged from BEETHOVEN, 1826

1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All thy works with joy sur-round thee, Earth and heaven re - flect thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor-tals join the might - y cho - rus, Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;
Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, Hail thee as the sun a - bove.
Stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise;
Well-spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean-depth of hap - py rest!
Fa - ther - love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth-er - love binds man to man
Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, Blossoming mead-ow, flash - ing sea,
Thou the Fa-ther, Christ our Broth - er,— All who live in love are thine:
Ev - er sing - ing march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife;
Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day!
Chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun-tain, Call us to re - joice in thee.
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the Joy Di - vine.
Joy - ful mu - sic lifts us sun-ward In the tri - umph song of life. A-MEN.

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This Is My Father's World

58

(TERRA BEATA. S. M. D.)

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK, 1901

Traditional English Melody
Arranged by S. F. L., 1915

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my list-ening ears, All
2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car-ols raise, The
3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for-get That
na-ture sings, and round me rings The mu-sic of the spheres.
morn-ing light, the lil-y white, De-clare their Ma-ker's praise.
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ru-ler yet.
This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of .
This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat-tle is not done, Je-
rocks and trees, of . skies and seas—His hand the won-ders wrought.
rust-ling grass I . hear him pass, He speaks to me ev-ery-where.
sus who died shall be sat-is-fied, And earth and heaven be one. A-MEN.

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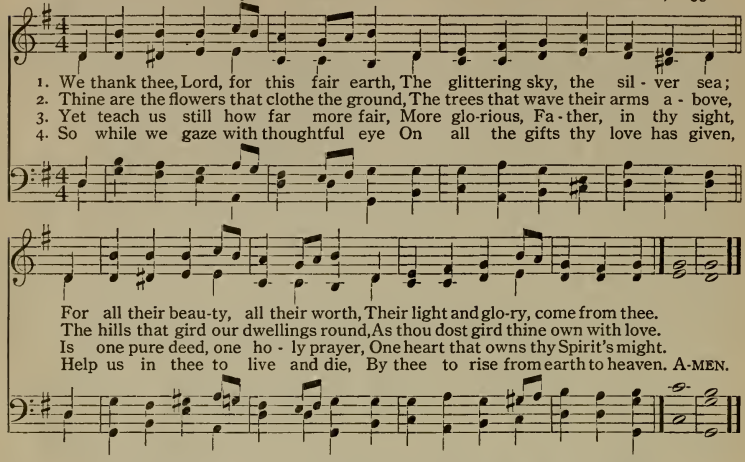
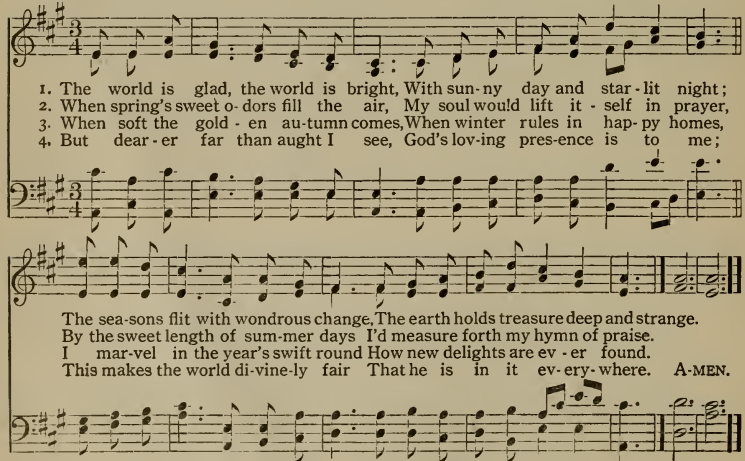
59 We Thank Thee, Lord, for This Fair Earth

GEORGE E. L. COTTON 1856 (CANONBURY. L. M.) ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1833


1. We thank thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The glittering sky, the sil - ver sea;
2. Thine are the flowers that clothe the ground, The trees that wave their arms a - bove,
3. Yet teach us still how far more fair, More glo-rious, Fa - ther, in thy sight,
4. So while we gaze with thoughtful eye On all the gifts thy love has given,
For all their beau-ty, all their worth, Their light and glo-ry, come from thee.
The hills that gird our dwellings round, As thou dost gird thine own with love.
Is one pure deed, one ho - ly prayer, One heart that owns thy Spirit's might.
Help us in thee to live and die, By thee to rise from earth to heaven. A-MEN.

60 The World Is Glad, the World Is Bright

JULIA WARD HOWE, 1810–1910 (GLADDEN. L. M.) CHARLES L. ZIEGLER, 1902


1. The world is glad, the world is bright, With sun-ny day and star - lit night;
2. When spring's sweet o-dors fill the air, My soul would lift it - self in prayer,
3. When soft the gold - en au-tumn comes, When winter rules in hap- py homes,
4. But dear - er far than aught I see, God's lov-ing pres-ence is to me;
The sea-sons flit with wondrous change, The earth holds treasure deep and strange.
By the sweet length of sum-mer days I'd measure forth my hymn of praise.
I mar-vel in the year's swift round How new delights are ev - er found.
This makes the world di-vine-ly fair That he is in it ev-ery-where. A-MEN.

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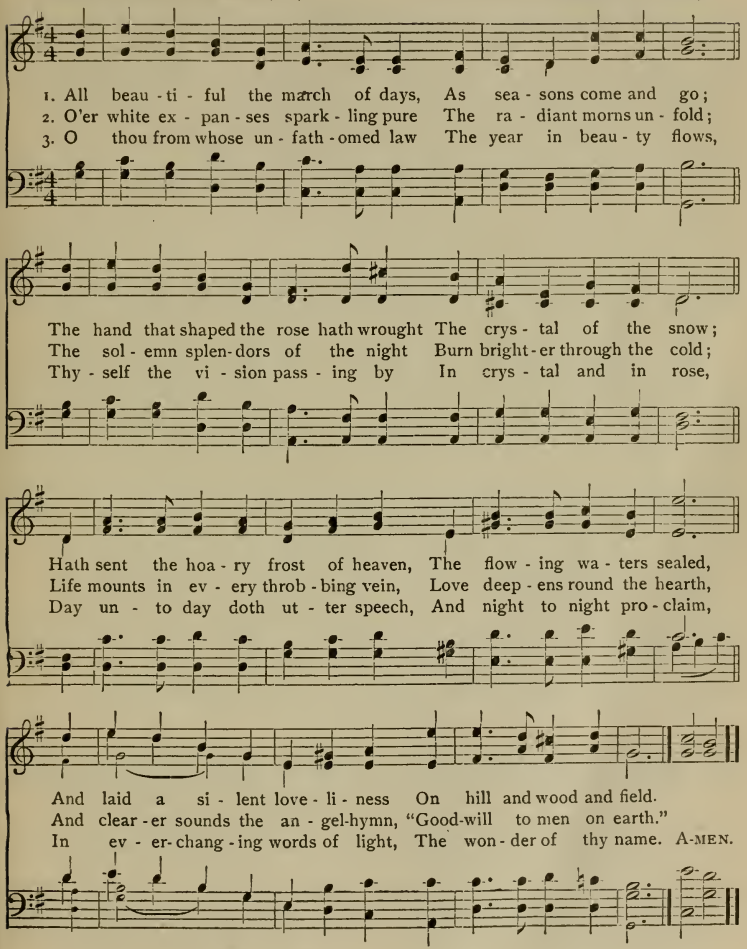
All Beautiful the March of Days 61

(SHACKELFORD. C. M. D.)

FRANCES WHITMARSH WILE, 1878– FREDERICK H. CHEESWRIGHT, 1889


1. All beau - ti - ful the march of days, As sea - sons come and go;
2. O'er white ex - pan - ses spark - ling pure The ra - diant morns un - fold;
3. O thou from whose un - fath - omed law The year in beau - ty flows,
The hand that shaped the rose hath wrought The crys - tal of the snow;
The sol - emn splen - dors of the night Burn bright - er through the cold;
Thy - self the vi - sion pass - ing by In crys - tal and in rose,
Hath sent the hoa - ry frost of heaven, The flow - ing wa - ters sealed,
Life mounts in ev - ery throb - bing vein, Love deep - ens round the hearth,
Day un - to day doth ut - ter speech, And night to night pro - claim,
And laid a si - lent love - li - ness On hill and wood and field.
And clear - er sounds the an - gel-hymn, "Good-will to men on earth."
In ev - er-chang - ing words of light, The won - der of thy name. A-MEN.

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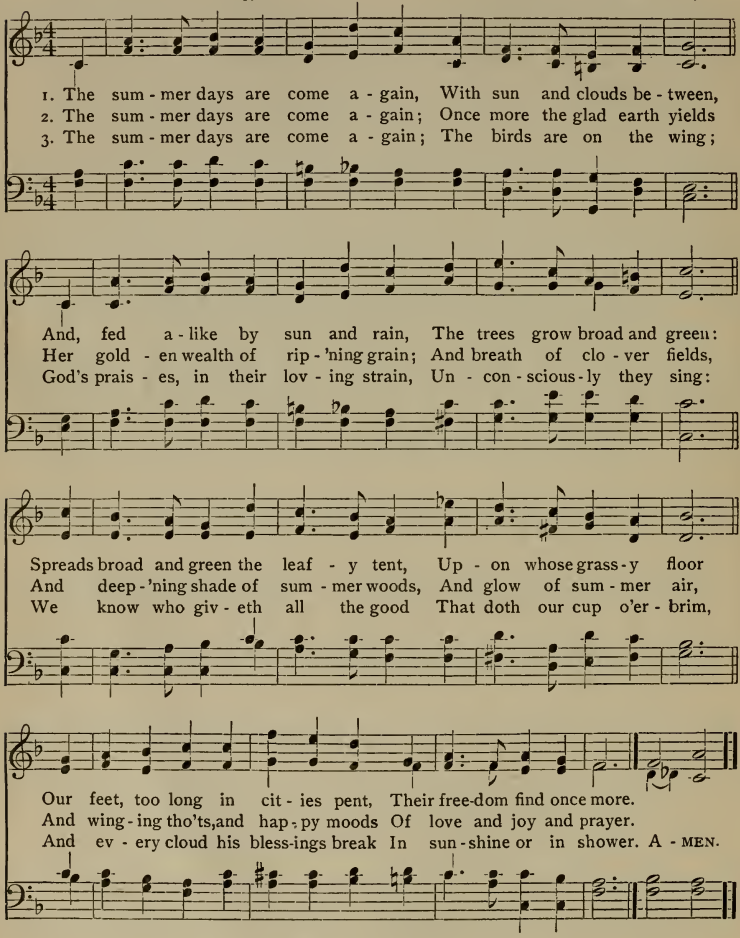
62 The Summer Days Are Come Again

(LAND OF REST. C. M. D.)

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1859 — RICHARD S. NEWMAN, 1879


1. The sum - mer days are come a - gain, With sun and clouds be - tween,
2. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; Once more the glad earth yields
3. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; The birds are on the wing;
And, fed a - like by sun and rain, The trees grow broad and green:
Her gold - en wealth of rip - 'ning grain; And breath of clo - ver fields,
God's prais - es, in their lov - ing strain, Un - con - scious - ly they sing:
Spreads broad and green the leaf - y tent, Up - on whose grass - y floor
And deep - 'ning shade of sum - mer woods, And glow of sum - mer air,
We know who giv - eth all the good That doth our cup o'er - brim,
Our feet, too long in cit - ies pent, Their free-dom find once more.
And wing - ing tho'ts, and hap - py moods Of love and joy and prayer.
And ev - ery cloud his bless-ings break In sun - shine or in shower. A - MEN.

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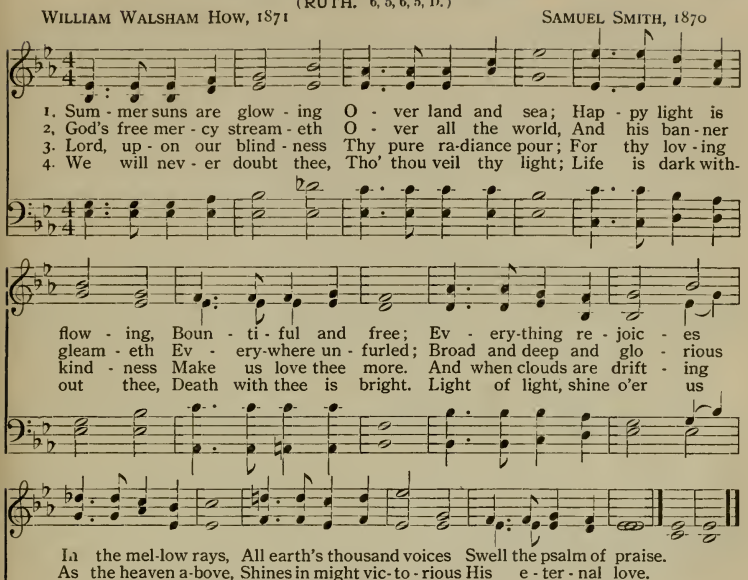
Summer Suns Are Glowing 63

(RUTH. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.)

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1871 SAMUEL SMITH, 1870


1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea; Hap - py light is
2, God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world, And his ban - ner
3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness Thy pure ra-diance pour; For thy lov - ing
4. We will nev - er doubt thee, Tho' thou veil thy light; Life is dark with-
flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful and free; Ev - ery-thing re - joic - es
gleam - eth Ev - ery-where un - furled; Broad and deep and glo - rious
kind - ness Make us love thee more. And when clouds are drift - ing
out thee, Death with thee is bright. Light of light, shine o'er us
In the mel-low rays, All earth's thousand voices Swell the psalm of praise.
As the heaven a-bove, Shines in might vic-to-rious His e - ter - nal love.
Dark a-cross the sky, Then, the mist up - lift - ing, Fa - ther, be thou nigh.
On our pilgrim way, Go thou still be - fore us To the end - less day. A-MEN.

With Songs and Honors Sounding Loud 64

(LAND OF REST)

1 With songs and honors sounding loud
Address the Lord on high!
Over the heavens he spreads his cloud,
And waters veil the sky.
He sends his showers of blessing down
To cheer the plains below;
He makes the grass the mountains crown,
And corn in valleys grow.

2 His steady counsels change the face
Of the declining year;
He bids the sun cut short his race,
And wintry days appear.
His hoary frost, his fleecy snow,
Descend and clothe the ground;
The liquid streams forbear to flow,
In icy fetters bound.

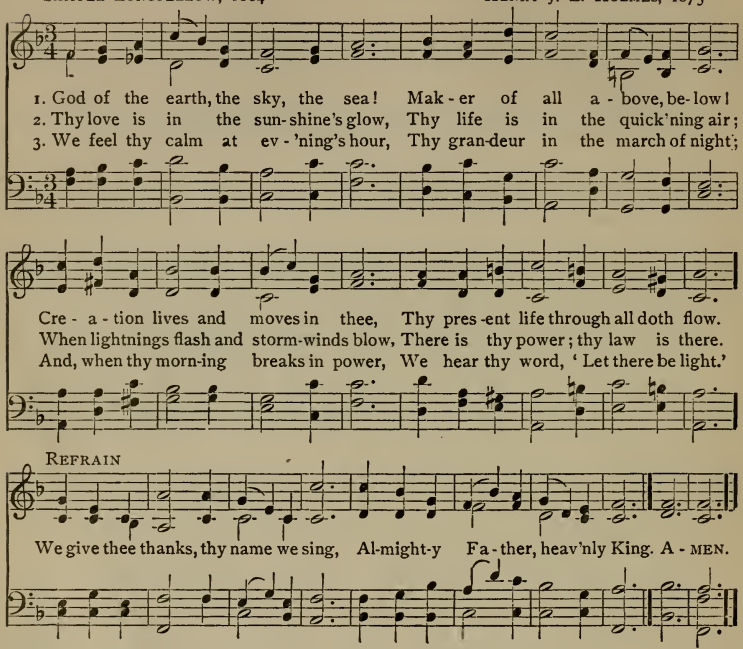
3 He sends his word and melts the snow,
The fields no longer mourn;
He calls the warmer gales to blow,
And bids the spring return.
The changing wind, the flying cloud,
Obey his mighty word:
With songs and honors sounding loud,
Praise ye the sovereign Lord!

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

65 God of the Earth, the Sky, the Sea

(PATER OMNIUM. L. M. With Refrain.)

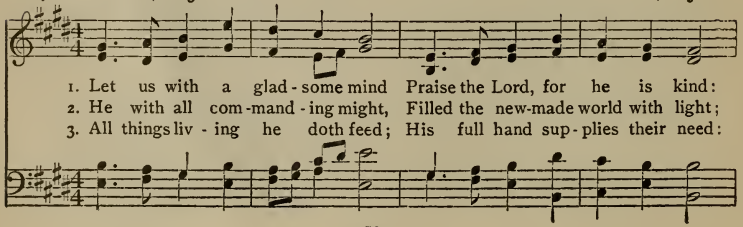
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864 — HENRY J. E. HOLMES, 1875


1. God of the earth, the sky, the sea! Mak - er of all a - bove, be - low!
2. Thy love is in the sun-shine's glow, Thy life is in the quick'ning air;
3. We feel thy calm at ev - 'ning's hour, Thy gran-deur in the march of night;
Cre - a - tion lives and moves in thee, Thy pres-ent life through all doth flow.
When lightnings flash and storm-winds blow, There is thy power; thy law is there.
And, when thy morn-ing breaks in power, We hear thy word, 'Let there be light.'
REFRAIN
We give thee thanks, thy name we sing, Al-might-y Fa - ther, heav'nly King. A - MEN.

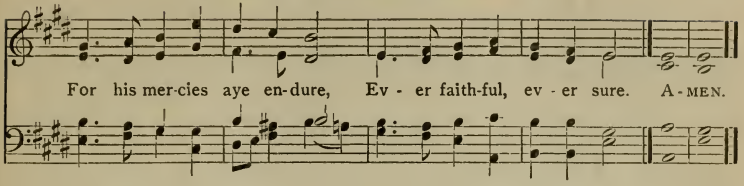
66 Let Us with a Gladsome Mind

(INNOCENTS. 7,7,7,7)

JOHN MILTON, 1623. Altered — The Parish Choir, 1850


1. Let us with a glad - some mind Praise the Lord, for he is kind:
2. He with all com-mand - ing might, Filled the new-made world with light;
3. All things liv - ing he doth feed; His full hand sup - plies their need:

Let Us with a Gladsome Mind



There's Not a Bird with Lonely Nest 67

(FAITHFULNESS. L. M.)

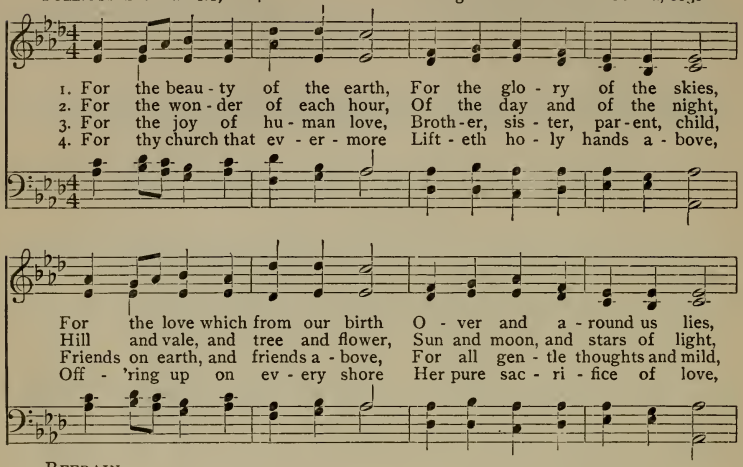
BAPTIST W. NOEL GEORGE A. MACFARREN, 1813–1887

1. There's not a bird with lone - ly nest, In
2. Each bar - ren crag, each des - ert rude, Holds
3. In bus - y mart and crowd - ed street, No
4. And we, wher - e'er our lot is cast, While
path - less wood or moun - tain crest, Nor mean - er thing, which does not
thee with - in its sol - i - tude; And thou dost bless the wan - d'rer
less than in the still re - treat, Thou, Lord, art near, our souls to
life, and tho't, and feel - ing last, Thro' all the years, in ev - ery
share, O God, in thy pa - ter - nal care.
there, Who makes his sol - i - ta - ry prayer.
bless With all a par - ent's ten - der - ness.
place, Will bless thee for thy bound - less grace. A - MEN.

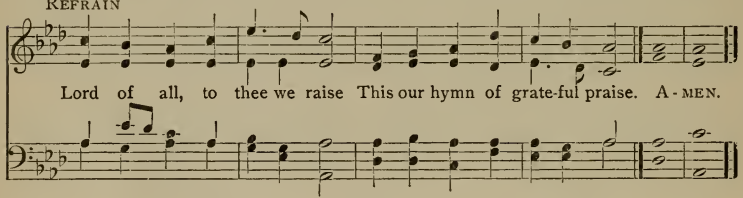
68 For the Beauty of the Earth

(DIX. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7)

FOLLIOTT S. PIERPONT, 1864 — Arranged from CONRAD KOCHER, 1838


1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,
2. For the won - der of each hour, Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
4. For thy church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,
For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild,
Off - 'ring up on ev - ery shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love,

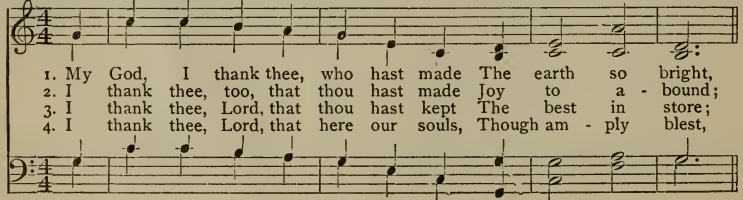
REFRAIN



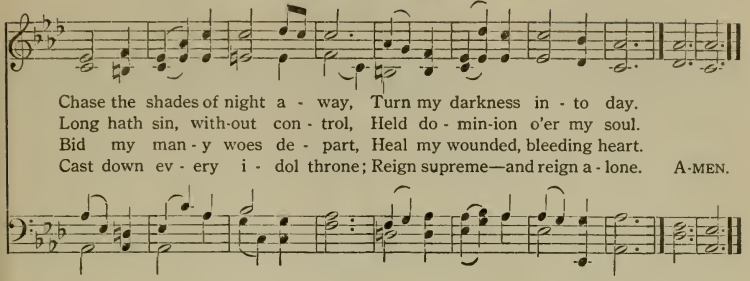
69 My God, I Thank Thee

(WENTWORTH. 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 4)

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1858 — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1876


1. My God, I thank thee, who hast made The earth so bright,
2. I thank thee, too, that thou hast made Joy to a - bound;
3. I thank thee, Lord, that thou hast kept The best in store;
4. I thank thee, Lord, that here our souls, Though am - ply blest,

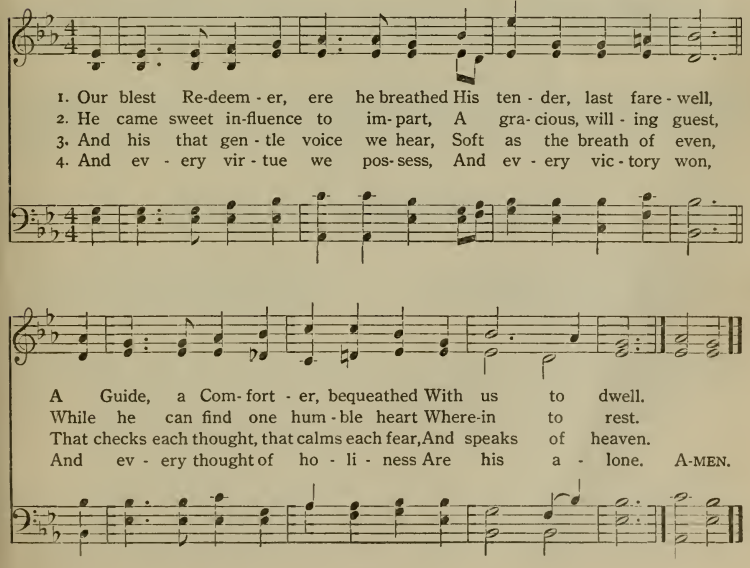
Holy Ghost, with Light Divine


Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my darkness in - to day.
Long hath sin, with-out con - trol, Held do - min-ion o'er my soul.
Bid my man - y woes de - part, Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.
Cast down ev - ery i - dol throne; Reign supreme—and reign a - lone. A-MEN.

Our Blest Redeemer, Ere He Breathed 92

(ST. CUTHBERT. 8, 6, 8, 4)

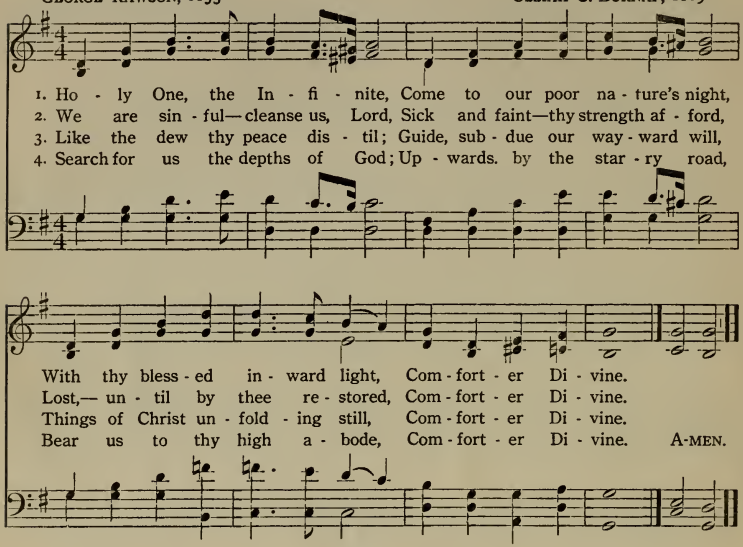
HARRIET AUBER, 1829 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1861


1. Our blest Re-deem - er, ere he breathed His ten - der, last fare - well,
2. He came sweet in-fluence to im-part, A gra-cious, will - ing guest,
3. And his that gen - tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of even,
4. And ev - ery vir - tue we pos-sess, And ev - ery vic - tory won,
A Guide, a Com-fort - er, bequeathed With us to dwell.
While he can find one hum - ble heart Where-in to rest.
That checks each thought, that calms each fear, And speaks of heaven.
And ev - ery thought of ho - li - ness Are his a - lone. A-MEN.

93 Holy One, the Infinite

(PARACLETE. 7, 7, 7, 5)

GEORGE RAWSON, 1853 — UZZIAH C. BURNAP, 1869


1. Ho - ly One, the In - fi - nite, Come to our poor na - ture's night,
2. We are sin - ful—cleanse us, Lord, Sick and faint—thy strength af - ford,
3. Like the dew thy peace dis - til; Guide, sub - due our way - ward will,
4. Search for us the depths of God; Up - wards. by the star - ry road,
With thy bless - ed in - ward light, Com - fort - er Di - vine.
Lost,— un - til by thee re - stored, Com - fort - er Di - vine.
Things of Christ un - fold - ing still, Com - fort - er Di - vine.
Bear us to thy high a - bode, Com - fort - er Di - vine. A-MEN.

94 Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost

(PARACLETE)

1 Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost,
Taught by thee we covet most
Of thy gifts at Pentecost,
Holy heavenly Love.

2 Love is kind, and suffers long,
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
Love than death itself more strong;
Therefore, give us Love.

3 Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
Love will ever with us stay;
Therefore, give us Love.

4 Faith will vanish into sight;
Hope be emptied in delight;
Love in heaven will shine more bright;
Therefore, give us Love.

5 Faith and Hope and Love we see,
Joining hand in hand, agree,
But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is Love.

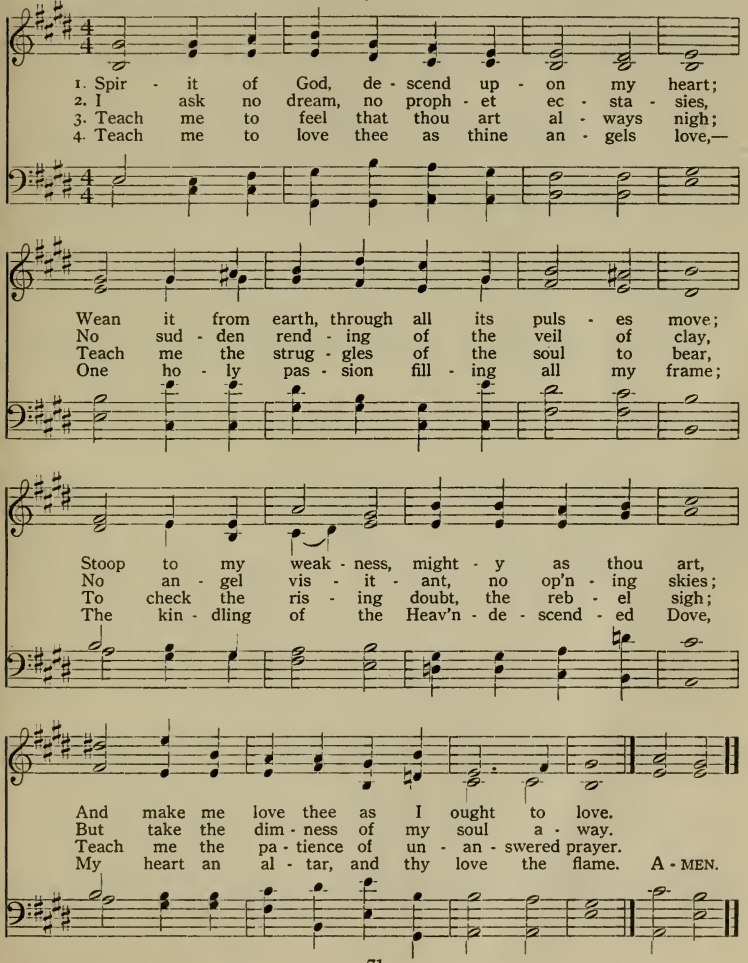
6 From the overshadowing
Of thy gold and silver wing,
Shed on us who to thee sing,
Holy, heavenly Love.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862

Spirit of God, Descend

(LONGWOOD. 10, 10, 10, 10)

GEORGE CROLY, 1854 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1883


1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;
2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies,
3. Teach me to feel that thou art al - ways nigh;
4. Teach me to love thee as thine an - gels love,—
Wean it from earth, through all its puls - es move;
No sud - den rend - ing of the veil of clay,
Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,
One ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;
Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as thou art,
No an - gel vis - it - ant, no op'n - ing skies;
To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;
The kin - dling of the Heav'n - de - scend - ed Dove,
And make me love thee as I ought to love.
But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.
My heart an al - tar, and thy love the flame. A - MEN.

96 Joy to the World! the Lord Is Come

(ANTIOCH. C. M.)

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

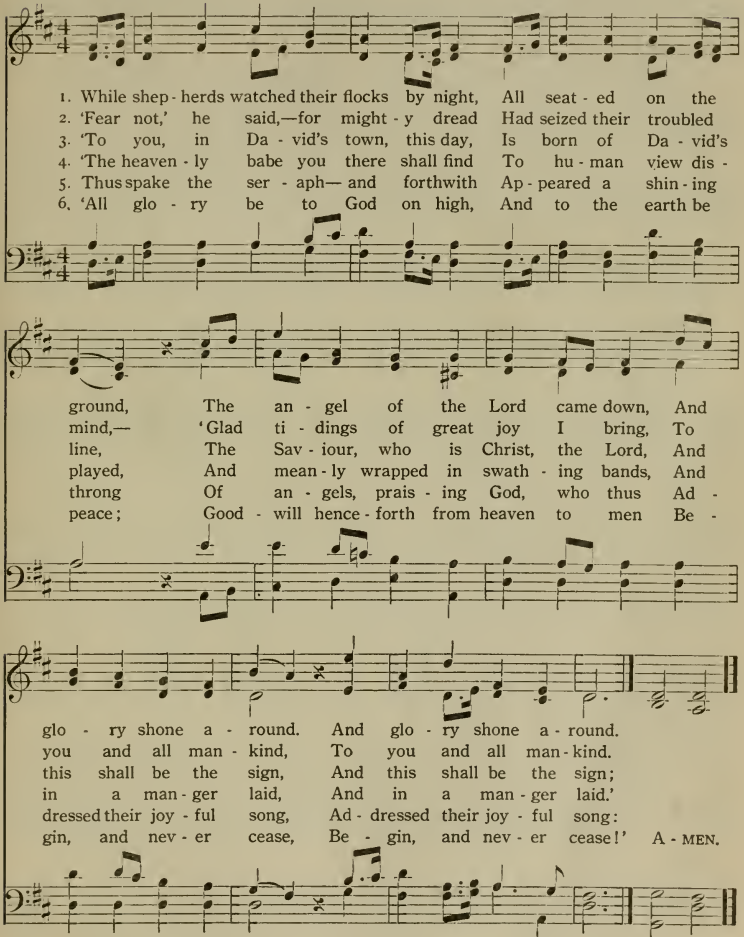
Arranged from HANDEL'S Messiah, 1742
by LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King;
2. Joy to the world! the Sav - iour reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy;
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove
Let ev - ery heart pre - pare him room,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
The glo - ries of his right - eous - ness,
And heaven and na - ture sing, And heaven and na - ture
Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
And won - ders of his love, And won - ders of his
And heaven and na - ture sing, And
sing, And heaven, and heaven and na - ture sing.
joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound-ing joy.
love, And won-ders, and won - ders of his love. A - MEN.
heaven and na - ture sing,

While Shepherds Watched their Flocks 97

(CHRISTMAS. C. M.)

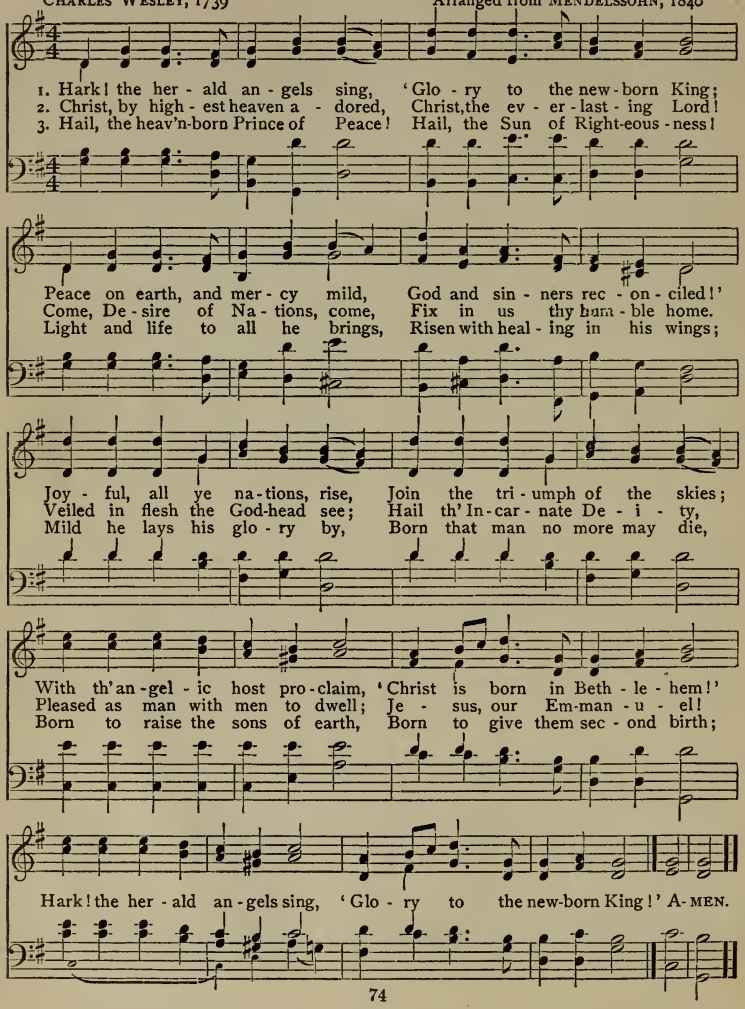
NAHUM TATE, 1703 GEORGE FRIEDRICH HANDEL, 1728


1. While shep - herds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the
2. 'Fear not,' he said,—for might - y dread Had seized their troubled
3. 'To you, in Da - vid's town, this day, Is born of Da - vid's
4. 'The heaven - ly babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis -
5. Thus spake the ser - aph— and forthwith Ap - peared a shin - ing
6. 'All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be
ground, The an - gel of the Lord came down, And
mind,— 'Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring, To
line, The Sav - iour, who is Christ, the Lord, And
played, And mean - ly wrapped in swath - ing bands, And
throng Of an - gels, prais - ing God, who thus Ad -
peace; Good - will hence - forth from heaven to men Be -
glo - ry shone a - round. And glo - ry shone a - round.
you and all man - kind, To you and all man - kind.
this shall be the sign, And this shall be the sign;
in a man - ger laid, And in a man - ger laid.'
dressed their joy - ful song, Ad - dressed their joy - ful song:
gin, and nev - er cease, Be - gin, and nev - er cease!' A - MEN.

98 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

(MENDELSSOHN. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 — Arranged from MENDELSSOHN, 1840


1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, 'Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord!
3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right-eous - ness!
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!'
Come, De - sire of Na - tions, come, Fix in us thy hum - ble home.
Light and life to all he brings, Risen with heal - ing in his wings;
Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God-head see; Hail th' In - car - nate De - i - ty,
Mild he lays his glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,
With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, 'Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!'
Pleased as man with men to dwell; Je - sus, our Em-man - u - el!
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth;
Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, 'Glo - ry to the new-born King!' A - MEN.

Angels, from the Realms of Glory 99

(REGENT SQUARE. 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain)

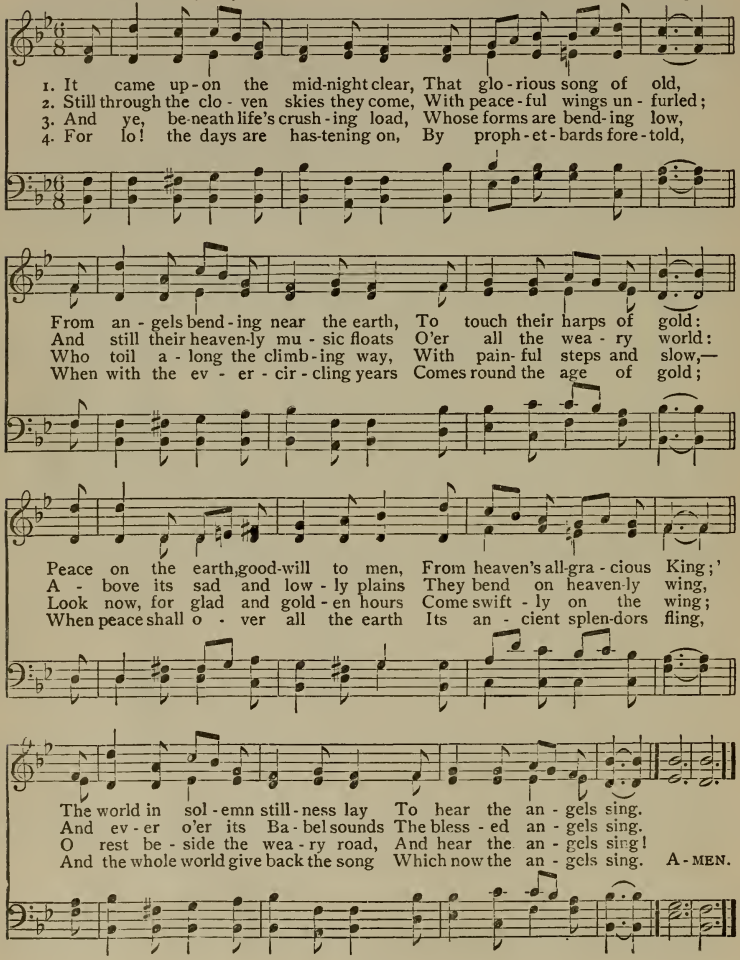
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1816 HENRY SMART, 1867

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er
2. Shep-herds, in the fields a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your
3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vi - sions
4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in
all the earth; Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,
flocks by night, God with man is now re - sid - ing,
beam a - far; Seek the great De - sire of na - tions,
hope and fear, Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing,
REFRAIN
Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth: Come and wor - ship,
Yon - der shines the in - fant light;
Ye have seen his na - tal star:
In his tem - ple shall ap - pear:
Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King. A - MEN.

100 It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

(CAROL. C. M. D.)

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1849 RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850

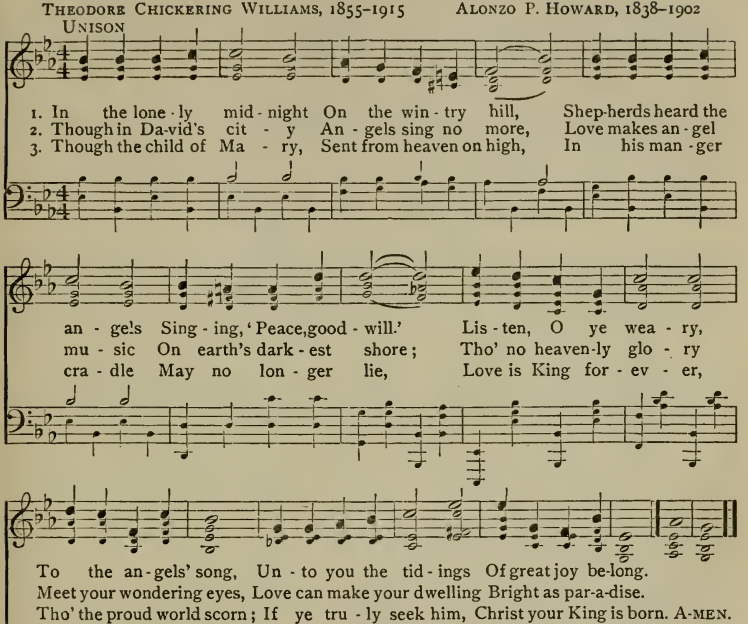

1. It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
2. Still through the clo-ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un-furled;
3. And ye, be-neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,
4. For lo! the days are has-tening on, By proph-et-bards fore-told,
From an-gels bend-ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heaven-ly mu-sic floats O'er all the wea-ry world:
Who toil a-long the climb-ing way, With pain-ful steps and slow,—
When with the ev-er-cir-cling years Comes round the age of gold;
Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gra-cious King;
A-bove its sad and low-ly plains They bend on heaven-ly wing,
Look now, for glad and gold-en hours Come swift-ly on the wing;
When peace shall o-ver all the earth Its an-cient splen-dors fling,
The world in sol-emn still-ness lay To hear the an-gels sing.
And ev-er o'er its Ba-bel sounds The bless-ed an-gels sing.
O rest be-side the wea-ry road, And hear the an-gels sing!
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an-gels sing. A-MEN.

In the Lonely Midnight 101

(IN THE LONELY MIDNIGHT. 6,5,6,5,D.)

THEODORE CHICKERING WILLIAMS, 1855–1915 ALONZO P. HOWARD, 1838–1902

UNISON


1. In the lone-ly mid-night On the win-try hill, Shep-herds heard the
2. Though in Da-vid's cit-y An-gels sing no more, Love makes an-gel
3. Though the child of Ma-ry, Sent from heaven on high, In his man-ger
an-gels Sing-ing, 'Peace, good-will.' Lis-ten, O ye wea-ry,
mu-sic On earth's dark-est shore; Tho' no heaven-ly glo-ry
cra-dle May no lon-ger lie, Love is King for-ev-er,
To the an-gels' song, Un-to you the tid-ings Of great joy be-long.
Meet your wondering eyes, Love can make your dwelling Bright as par-a-dise.
Tho' the proud world scorn; If ye tru-ly seek him, Christ your King is born. A-MEN.

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A Thousand Years Have Come 102

(CAROL)

1 A thousand years have come and gone,
And near a thousand more,
Since happier light from heaven shone
Than ever shone before,
And in the hearts of old and young
A joy most joyful stirred,
That sent such news from tongue to tongue
As ears had never heard.

2 And we are glad, and we will sing,
As in the days of yore;
Come all, and hearts made ready bring,
To welcome back once more
The day when first on wintry earth
A summer change began,
And, dawning in a lowly birth,
Uprose the Light of man.

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1868

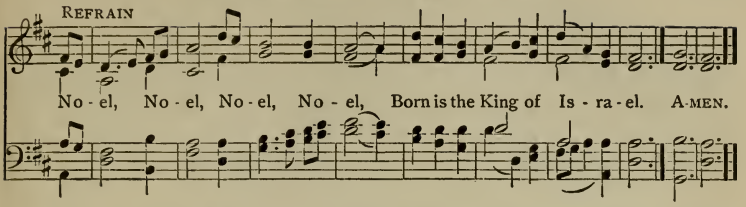
103 The First Noel the Angel Did Say

(THE FIRST NOEL. Irregular. With Refrain)

Traditional Traditional

1. The first No - el the an - gel did say Was to cer-tain poor
2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin-ing in the
3. And by the light of that same star, Three wise - men
4. This star drew nigh to the north-west, O'er Beth - le -
5. Then en - tered in those wise - men three, Full rev - er - ent -
shep-herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep-ing their
east, be - yond them far, And to the earth it gave great
came from coun - try far; To seek for a king was their in -
hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and
ly up - on the knee, And of - fered there, in his pres -
sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
tent, And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.
stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
ence, Their gold, and myrrh, and frank - in - cense.

The First Noel the Angel Did Say



All My Heart This Night Rejoices 104

(STELLA [PARKER]. 8, 6, 6, 8, 6, 6)

PAUL GERHARDT, 1656

Translated by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858 HORATIO W. PARKER, 1863–

1. All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear, far and near,
2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet, doth en - treat:
3. Come, then, let us has - ten yon - der! Here let all, great and small,
4. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cher - ish, Live to thee, and with thee
Sweet - est an - gel voic - es; 'Christ is born,' their choirs are sing-ing,
'Flee from woe and dan - ger; Breth - ren, come; from all that grieves you,
Kneel in awe and won - der! Love him who with love is yearn-ing!
Dy - ing, shall not per - ish; But shall dwell with thee for - ev - er,
Till the air ev - ery-where Now with joy is ring - ing.
You are freed; all you need I will sure-ly give you.'
Hail the Star, that from far Bright with hope is burn - ing!
Far on high, in the joy That can al - ter nev - er. A-MEN.

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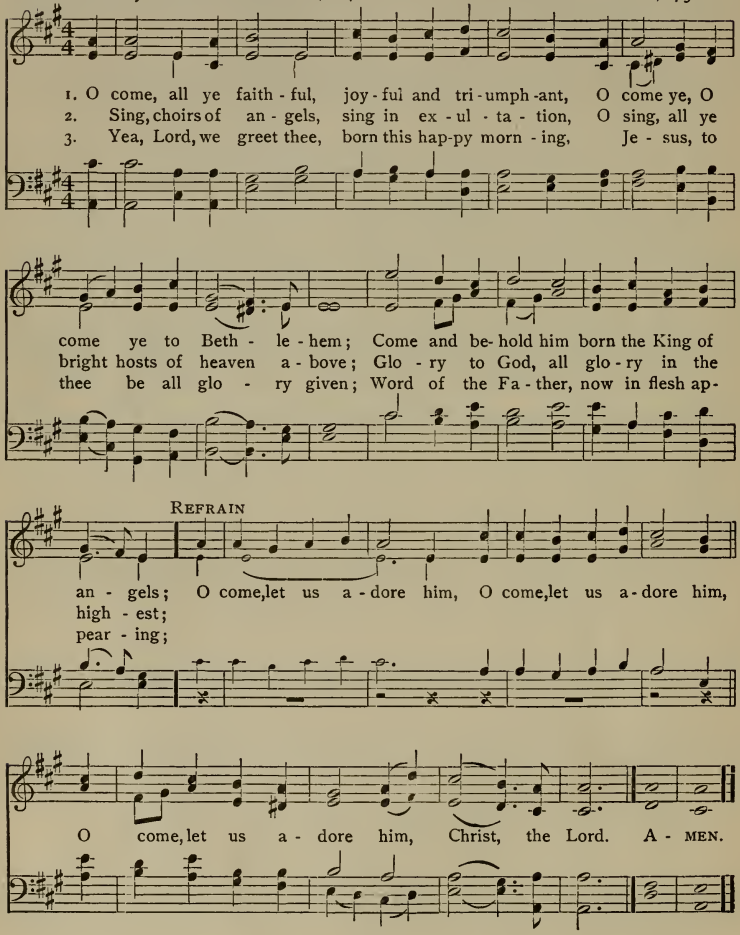
105 O Come, All Ye Faithful

(ADESTE FIDELES. [PORTUGUESE HYMN.] Irregular. With Refrain)

Latin Hymn, 17th Century

Translated by FREDERICK OAKELEY, 1841 WADE'S Cantus Diversi, 1751


1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - umph - ant, O come ye, O
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O sing, all ye
3. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap-py morn - ing, Je - sus, to
come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be- hold him born the King of
bright hosts of heaven a - bove; Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the
thee be all glo - ry given; Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap-
REFRAIN
an - gels; O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a - dore him,
high - est;
pear - ing;
O come, let us a - dore him, Christ, the Lord. A - MEN.

O Little Town of Bethlehem 106

(ST. LOUIS. 8, 6, 8, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6)

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1868 LEWIS H. REDNER, 1868

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is given!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-dering love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heaven.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
No ear may hear his com - ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
And prais-es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth!
Where meek souls will re - ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el! A - MEN.

107 Silent Night! Holiest Night

(STILLE NACHT. Irregular)

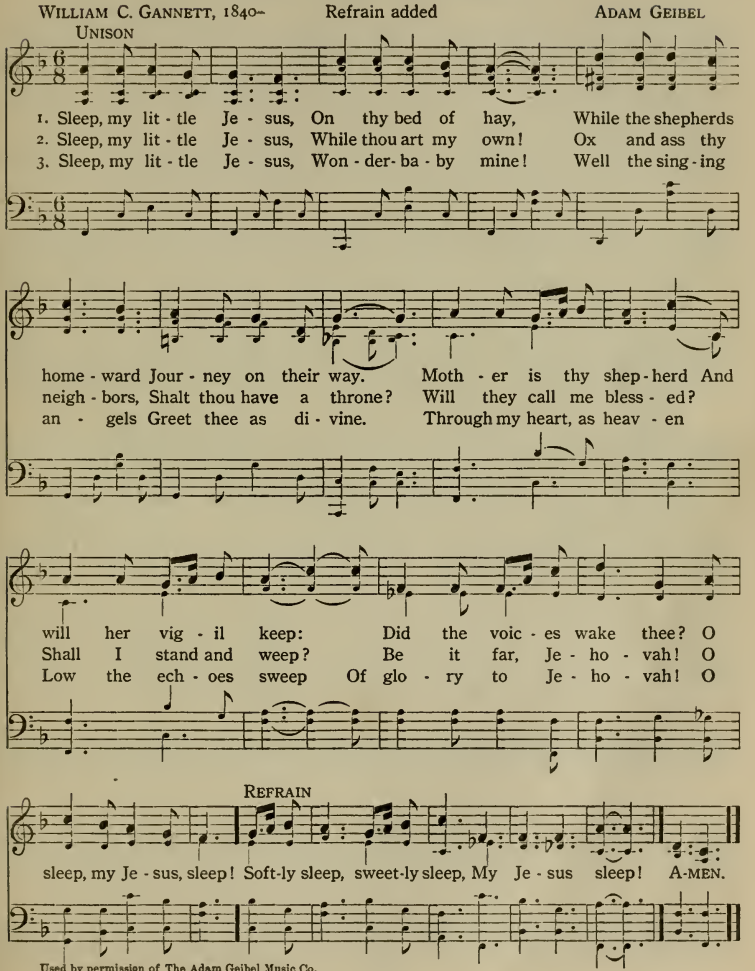
Translated from JOSEPH MOHR, 1818 — FRANZ GRUBER, 1818

1. Si - lent night, ho - li - est night, All is dark, save the light
2. Si - lent night, ho - li - est night, Dark - ness flies, all is light,
3. Si - lent night, ho - li - est night, Guid - ing Star, lend thy light!
4. Si - lent night, ho - li - est night, Won - drous Star, lend thy light!
5. Ho - liest night! peace - ful night! Child of heaven, O how bright
Yon - der where they sweet vig - il keep O'er the Babe, who in si - lent sleep,
Shep - herds hear the an - gels sing: 'Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King,
See the east - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King,
With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King,
Thou didst smile when thou wast born; Bless - ed was that hap - py morn,
Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sav - iour is here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here.'
Christ the Sav - iour is here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here.
Christ the Sav - iour is here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here.
Full of heav - en - ly joy, Full of heav - en - ly joy. A - MEN.

Sleep, My Little Jesus 108

(LULLABY. 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 6. With Refrain)

WILLIAM C. GANNETT, 1840– Refrain added ADAM GEIBEL


UNISON
1. Sleep, my lit - tle Je - sus, On thy bed of hay, While the shepherds
2. Sleep, my lit - tle Je - sus, While thou art my own! Ox and ass thy
3. Sleep, my lit - tle Je - sus, Won - der- ba - by mine! Well the sing - ing
home - ward Jour - ney on their way. Moth - er is thy shep - herd And
neigh - bors, Shalt thou have a throne? Will they call me bless - ed?
an - gels Greet thee as di - vine. Through my heart, as heav - en
will her vig - il keep: Did the voic - es wake thee? O
Shall I stand and weep? Be it far, Je - ho - vah! O
Low the ech - oes sweep Of glo - ry to Je - ho - vah! O
REFRAIN
sleep, my Je - sus, sleep! Soft-ly sleep, sweet-ly sleep, My Je - sus sleep! A-MEN.

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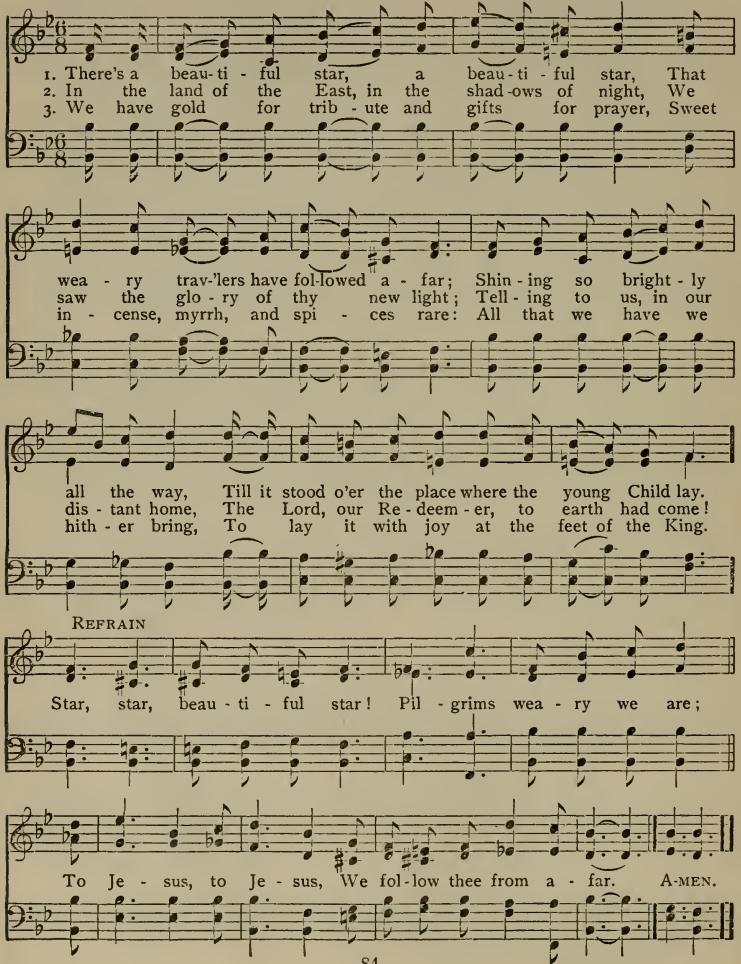
109 There's a Beautiful Star

(BEAUTIFUL STAR. Irregular. With Refrain)

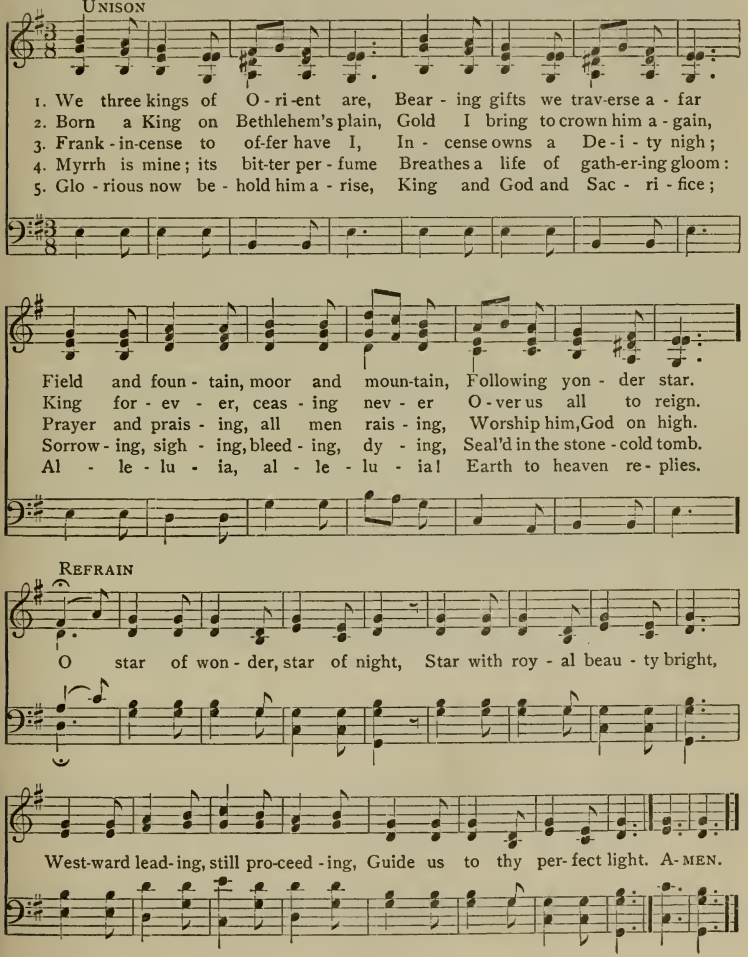
ROSSITER W. RAYMOND, 1840–1918 FREDERICK SCHILLING


1. There's a beau-ti-ful star, a beau-ti-ful star, That
2. In the land of the East, in the shad-ows of night, We
3. We have gold for trib-ute and gifts for prayer, Sweet
wea-ry trav-'lers have fol-lowed a-far; Shin-ing so bright-ly
saw the glo-ry of thy new light; Tell-ing to us, in our
in-cense, myrrh, and spi-ces rare: All that we have we
all the way, Till it stood o'er the place where the young Child lay.
dis-tant home, The Lord, our Re-deem-er, to earth had come!
hith-er bring, To lay it with joy at the feet of the King.
REFRAIN
Star, star, beau-ti-ful star! Pil-grims wea-ry we are;
To Je-sus, to Je-sus, We fol-low thee from a-far. A-MEN.

We Three Kings of Orient Are 110

(KINGS OF ORIENT. 8, 8, 8, 6. With Refrain)

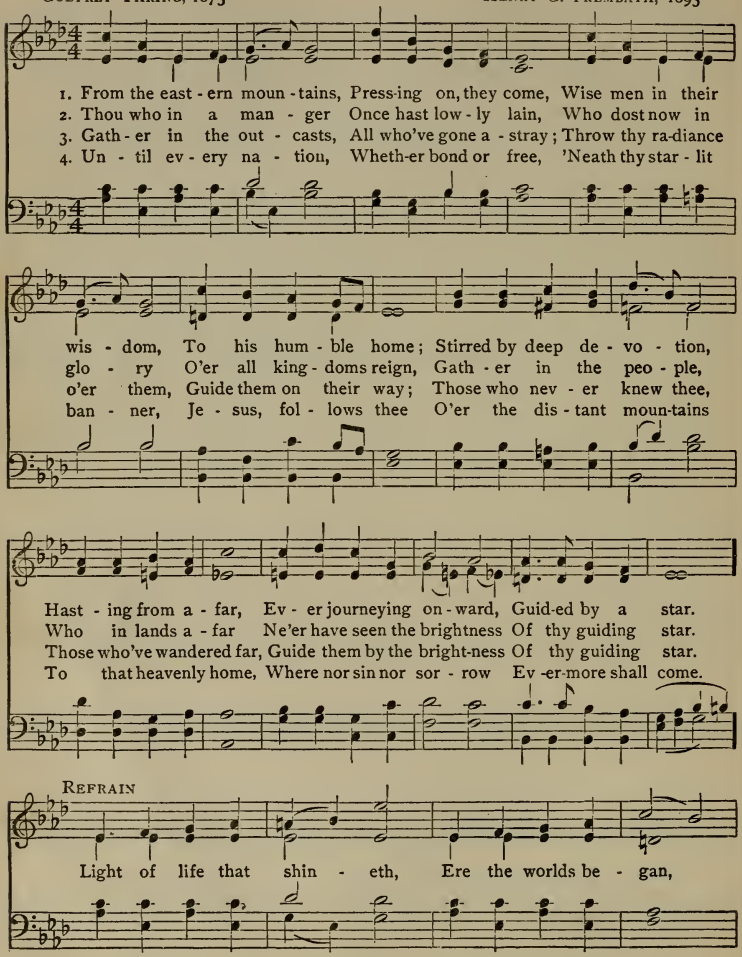
JOHN H. HOPKINS, 1862 JOHN H. HOPKINS, 1862


UNISON
1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we trav-erse a - far
2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown him a - gain,
3. Frank - in-cense to of-fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;
4. Myrrh is mine; its bit-ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath-er-ing gloom:
5. Glo - rious now be - hold him a - rise, King and God and Sac - ri - fice;
Field and foun - tain, moor and moun-tain, Following yon - der star.
King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
Prayer and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Worship him, God on high.
Sorrow - ing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Seal'd in the stone - cold tomb.
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Earth to heaven re - plies.
REFRAIN
O star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,
West-ward lead - ing, still pro-ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light. A - MEN.

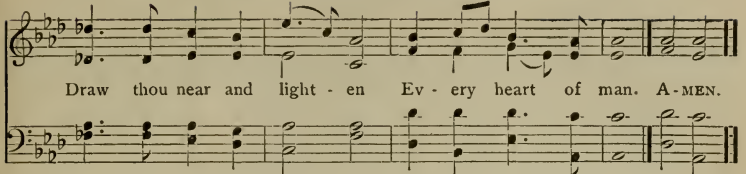
111 From the Eastern Mountains

(ROSMORE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain)

GODFREY THRING, 1873 HENRY G. TREMBATH, 1893


1. From the east - ern moun - tains, Press-ing on, they come, Wise men in their
2. Thou who in a man - ger Once hast low - ly lain, Who dost now in
3. Gath - er in the out - casts, All who've gone a - stray; Throw thy ra-diance
4. Un - til ev - ery na - tion, Wheth-er bond or free, 'Neath thy star - lit
wis - dom, To his hum - ble home; Stirred by deep de - vo - tion,
glo - ry O'er all king - doms reign, Gath - er in the peo - ple,
o'er them, Guide them on their way; Those who nev - er knew thee,
ban - ner, Je - sus, fol - lows thee O'er the dis - tant moun-tains
Hast - ing from a - far, Ev - er journeying on - ward, Guid-ed by a star.
Who in lands a - far Ne'er have seen the brightness Of thy guiding star.
Those who've wandered far, Guide them by the bright-ness Of thy guiding star.
To that heavenly home, Where nor sin nor sor - row Ev -er-more shall come.
REFRAIN
Light of life that shin - eth, Ere the worlds be - gan,

From the Eastern Mountains



As with Gladness Men of Old 112

(DIX. 7,7,7,7,7,7)

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1860 — Arranged from CONRAD KOCHER, 1838

1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold;
2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger - bed,
3. As they of - fered gifts most rare, At that man - ger rude and bare,
4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - ery day Keep us in the nar - row way;
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright;
There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heaven and earth a - dore;
So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al - loy,
And, when earth - ly things are past, Bring our ran - somed souls at last
So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to thee.
So may we with will - ing feet Ev - er seek thy mer - cy - seat.
All our cost-liest treas-ures bring, Christ, to thee, our heaven-ly King.
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds thy glo - ry hide. A - MEN.

Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning

(MORNING STAR. 11, 10, 11, 10)

REGINALD HEBER, 1811 JOHN P. HARDING, 1861–

1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
2. Say, shall we yield him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
3. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,
4. Cold on his cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing,
Dawn on our dark - ness and lend us thine aid,
O - dors of E - dom and of - ferings di - vine,
Vain - ly with gifts would his fa - vor se - cure;
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;
Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
Gems of the moun - tain and pearls of the o - cean,
Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion,
An - gels a - dore him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,
Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine?
Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.
Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - iour of all.
A - MEN.

Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne 114

(MARGARET. Irregular)

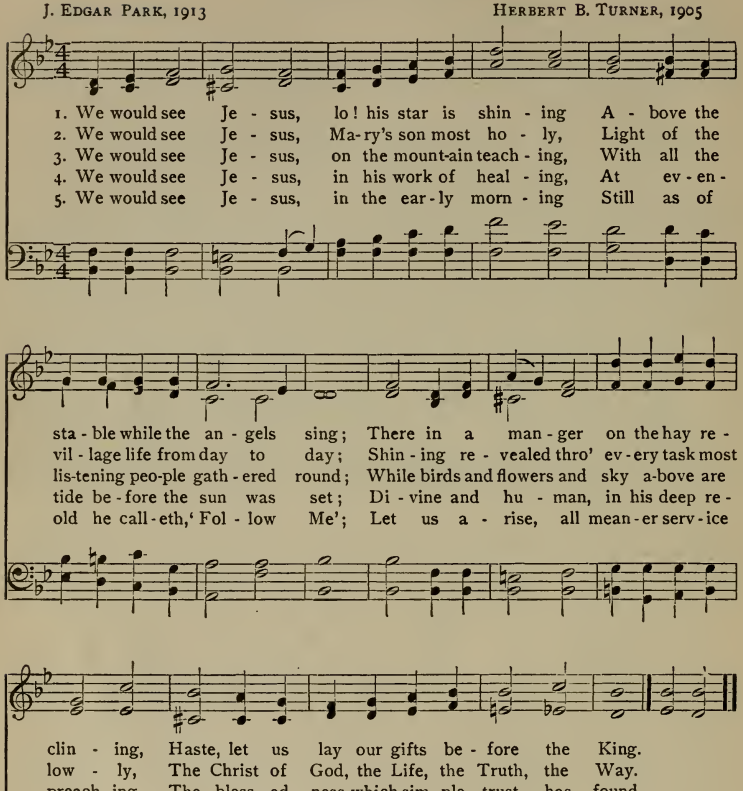
EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT, 1864 TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1876

1. Thou didst leave thy throne And thy king - ly crown When thou
2. Heav - en's arch es rang When the an - gels sang Pro -
3. The fox - es found rest, And the birds their nest In the
4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, With the liv - ing word That should
5. When heav'n's choirs shall sing, And her arch - es ring, At thy
cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le - hem's home
claim - ing thy roy - al de - gree; But of low - ly birth
shade of the for - est tree; But thy couch was the sod,
set thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn,
com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let thy voice call me home,
Was there found no room For thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty:
Didst thou come to earth, And in great - est hu - mil - i - ty:
O thou Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee:
And with crown of thorn, They bore thee to Cal - va - ry:
Say - ing, 'Yet there is room, There is room at my side for thee;'
REFRAIN
1-4. O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for thee.
5. My heart shall rejoice, Lord Je - sus, When thou comest and callest for me. A-MEN.

115 We Would See Jesus

(CUSHMAN. 11, 10, 11, 10).

J. EDGAR PARK, 1913 — HERBERT B. TURNER, 1905


1. We would see Je - sus, lo! his star is shin - ing A - bove the
2. We would see Je - sus, Ma-ry's son most ho - ly, Light of the
3. We would see Je - sus, on the mount-ain teach - ing, With all the
4. We would see Je - sus, in his work of heal - ing, At ev - en -
5. We would see Je - sus, in the ear-ly morn - ing Still as of
sta - ble while the an - gels sing; There in a man - ger on the hay re -
vil - lage life from day to day; Shin - ing re - vealed thro' ev - ery task most
lis-tening peo-ple gath - ered round; While birds and flowers and sky a-bove are
tide be - fore the sun was set; Di - vine and hu - man, in his deep re -
old he call - eth,' Fol - low Me'; Let us a - rise, all mean-er serv - ice
clin - ing, Haste, let us lay our gifts be - fore the King.
low - ly, The Christ of God, the Life, the Truth, the Way.
preach - ing, The bless - ed - ness which sim - ple trust has found.
veal - ing, Of God and man in lov - ing serv - ice met.
scorn - ing, Lord, we are thine, we give our - selves to thee! A-MEN.

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Thou Didst Teach the Thronging People 116

(COLLEGE. 8, 5, 8, 5)

HENRY S. NINDE — F. K. MARCH

1. Thou didst teach the throng-ing peo - ple By blue Gal - i - lee;
2. Thou whose touch could heal the lep - er, Make the blind to see;
3. Thou whose word could still the tem - pest, Calm the rag - ing sea;
4. Thou didst sin - less meet the temp - ter; Grant, O Christ, that we
Speak to us, thy err - ing chil - dren, Teach us pur - i - ty.
Touch our hearts and turn the sin - ning In - to pur - i - ty.
Hush the storm of hu-man pas - sion, Give us pur - i - ty.
May o'er - come the bent to e - vil By thy pur - i - ty. A - MEN.

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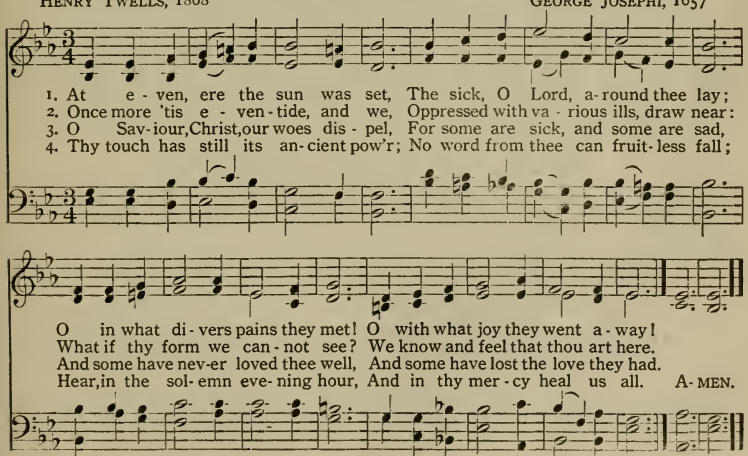
At Even, Ere the Sun Was Set 117

(ANGELUS. L. M.)

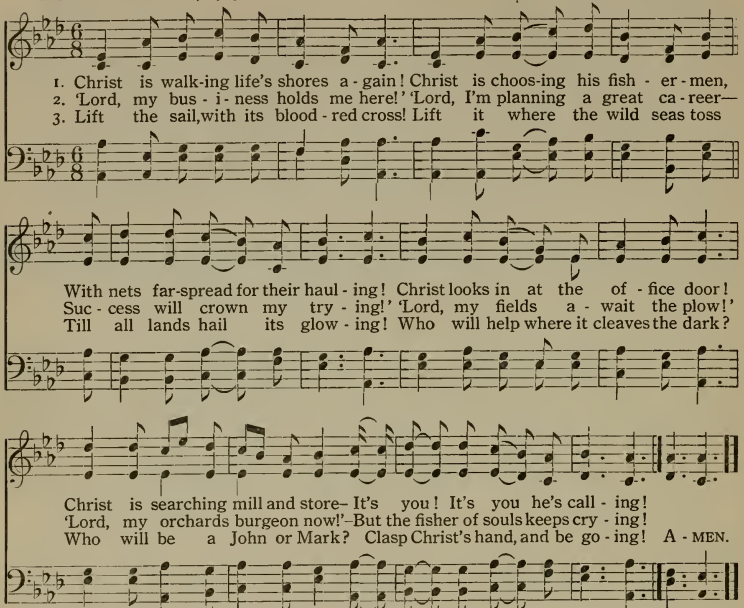
HENRY TWELLS, 1868 — GEORGE JOSEPHI, 1657


1. At e - ven, ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a-round thee lay;
2. Once more 'tis e - ven-tide, and we, Oppressed with va - rious ills, draw near:
3. O Sav-iour, Christ, our woes dis - pel, For some are sick, and some are sad,
4. Thy touch has still its an-cient pow'r; No word from thee can fruit-less fall;
O in what di - vers pains they met! O with what joy they went a - way!
What if thy form we can - not see? We know and feel that thou art here.
And some have nev-er loved thee well, And some have lost the love they had.
Hear, in the sol - emn eve - ning hour, And in thy mer - cy heal us all. A - MEN.

118 Christ Is Walking Life's Shores Again

(CHALLENGE. P. M.)

DANIEL HENDERSON, 1919 — HENRY COWLES SMITH, 1920


1. Christ is walk-ing life's shores a - gain! Christ is choos-ing his fish - er - men,
2. 'Lord, my bus - i - ness holds me here!' 'Lord, I'm planning a great ca - reer—
3. Lift the sail, with its blood - red cross! Lift it where the wild seas toss
With nets far-spread for their haul - ing! Christ looks in at the of - fice door!
Suc - cess will crown my try - ing!' 'Lord, my fields a - wait the plow!'
Till all lands hail its glow - ing! Who will help where it cleaves the dark?
Christ is searching mill and store– It's you! It's you he's call - ing!
'Lord, my orchards burgeon now!'–But the fisher of souls keeps cry - ing!
Who will be a John or Mark? Clasp Christ's hand, and be go - ing! A - MEN.

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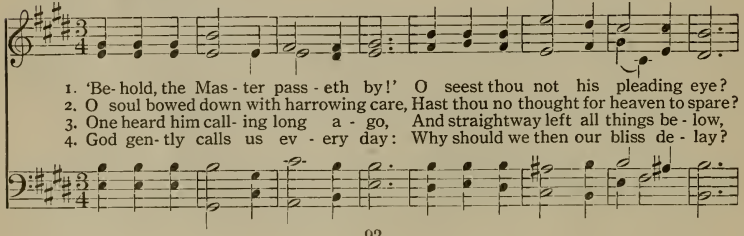
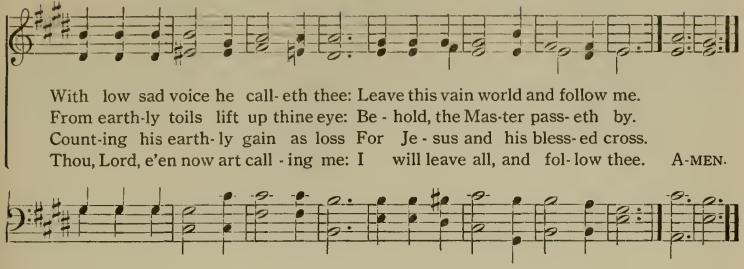
119 Behold, the Master Passeth By

(ST. CRISPIN. L. M.)

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1871 — GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1862


1. 'Be- hold, the Mas - ter pass - eth by!' O seest thou not his pleading eye?
2. O soul bowed down with harrowing care, Hast thou no thought for heaven to spare?
3. One heard him call- ing long a - go, And straightway left all things be - low,
4. God gen- tly calls us ev - ery day: Why should we then our bliss de - lay?

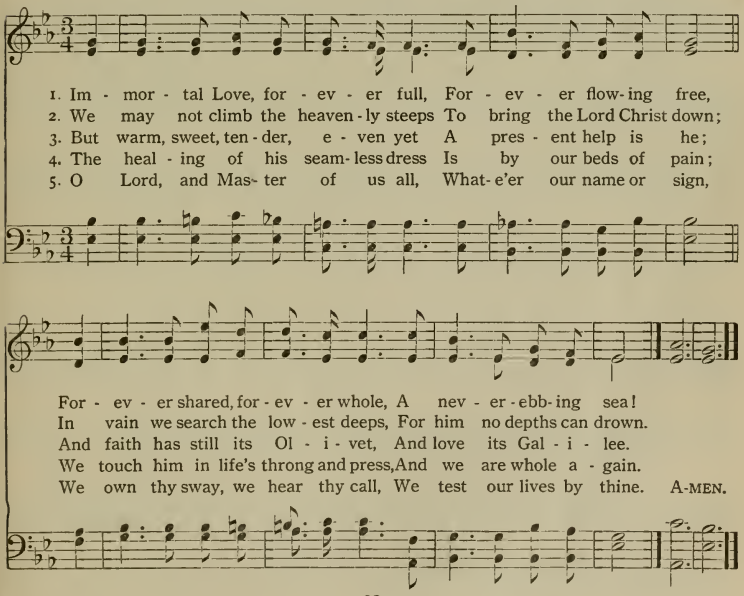
Behold, the Master Passeth By


With low sad voice he call- eth thee: Leave this vain world and follow me.
From earth-ly toils lift up thine eye: Be - hold, the Mas-ter pass- eth by.
Count-ing his earth- ly gain as loss For Je - sus and his bless- ed cross.
Thou, Lord, e'en now art call - ing me: I will leave all, and fol- low thee. A-MEN.

Immortal Love, Forever Full 120

(SERENITY. C. M.)

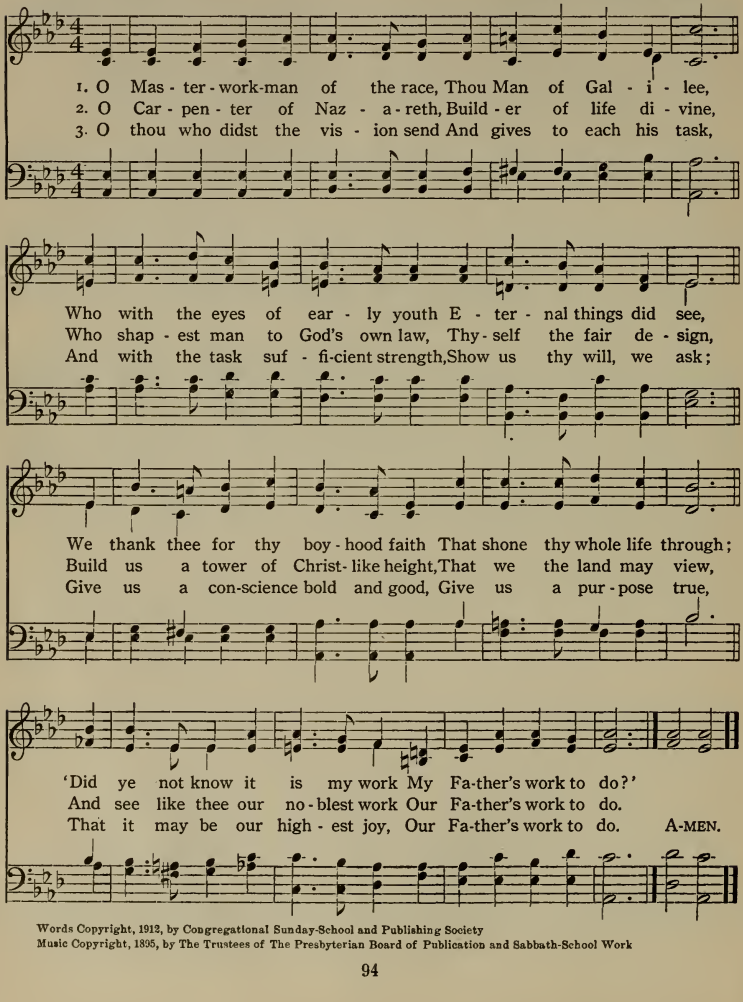
JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1866 — Arranged from WILLIAM V. WALLACE, 1855


1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow- ing free,
2. We may not climb the heaven - ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
3. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is he;
4. The heal - ing of his seam- less dress Is by our beds of pain;
5. O Lord, and Mas- ter of us all, What- e'er our name or sign,
For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb- ing sea!
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For him no depths can drown.
And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
We touch him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
We own thy sway, we hear thy call, We test our lives by thine. A-MEN.

121 O Master-Workman of the Race

(AMESBURY. C. M. D.)

JAY T. STOCKING, 1912 — UZZIAH C. BURNAP, 1895


1. O Mas - ter - work-man of the race, Thou Man of Gal - i - lee,
2. O Car - pen - ter of Naz - a - reth, Build - er of life di - vine,
3. O thou who didst the vis - ion send And gives to each his task,
Who with the eyes of ear - ly youth E - ter - nal things did see,
Who shap - est man to God's own law, Thy - self the fair de - sign,
And with the task suf - fi-cient strength, Show us thy will, we ask;
We thank thee for thy boy - hood faith That shone thy whole life through;
Build us a tower of Christ - like height, That we the land may view,
Give us a con-science bold and good, Give us a pur - pose true,
'Did ye not know it is my work My Fa-ther's work to do?'
And see like thee our no - blest work Our Fa-ther's work to do.
That it may be our high - est joy, Our Fa-ther's work to do. A-MEN.

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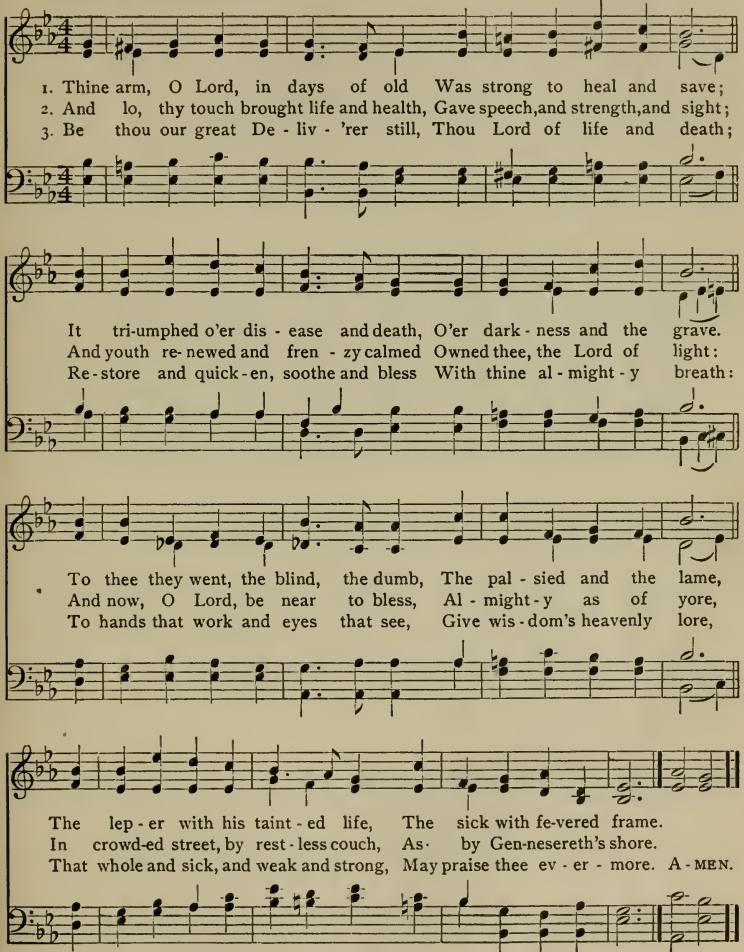
Thine Arm, O Lord, in Days of Old 122

(BEAUFORT. C. M. D.)

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1864 — A. A. WILD, 1894


1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old Was strong to heal and save;
2. And lo, thy touch brought life and health, Gave speech, and strength, and sight;
3. Be thou our great De - liv - 'rer still, Thou Lord of life and death;
It tri-umphed o'er dis - ease and death, O'er dark - ness and the grave.
And youth re-newed and fren - zy calmed Owned thee, the Lord of light:
Re-store and quick-en, soothe and bless With thine al - might - y breath:
To thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The pal - sied and the lame,
And now, O Lord, be near to bless, Al - might - y as of yore,
To hands that work and eyes that see, Give wis - dom's heavenly lore,
The lep - er with his taint - ed life, The sick with fe-vered frame.
In crowd-ed street, by rest - less couch, As· by Gen-nesereth's shore.
That whole and sick, and weak and strong, May praise thee ev - er - more. A - MEN.

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123 Galilee, Bright Galilee

(GALILEE [SHERWIN]. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1880 WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1880

1. Gal - i - lee, bright Gal - i - lee, Hal-lowed thoughts we turn to thee!
2. Once a - long that rug - ged shore, He, who all our sor - rows bore,
3. Wild the night on Gal - i - lee; Loud - ly roared the an - gry sea,
4. Still in lov - ing ten - der - ness Doth the Mas - ter wait to bless;
Wov - en through thy his - to - ry, Gleams the charm - ing mys - te - ry
Jour - neyed oft with wea - ry feet, Thro' the storm of burn - ing heat;
When up - on the toss - ing wave Je - sus walked, his own to save:
Still his touch up - on the soul Bring - eth balm and mak - eth whole;
Of the life of One who came, Bear - ing grief, re - proach and shame,
Heal - ing all who came in faith, Call - ing back the life from death:
Calmed the tu - mult by his will, On - ly say - ing, 'Peace, be still!'
Still he com - forts mourn-ing hearts, Life, and joy, and peace im - parts;
Sav - iour of the world to be; 'God with us' by Gal - i - lee!
King of kings from heaven was he, Tho' so poor by Gal - i - lee!
Rul - er of the storm was he, On the rag - ing Gal - i - lee!
Still the Friend of all is he, As of old by Gal - i - lee! A - MEN.

Fierce Was the Wild Billow 124

(MOUNTAIN WAVE. 6, 4, 6, 4, D.)

ANATOLIUS, 8th Century
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

Arranged from BEETHOVEN, 1770–1827

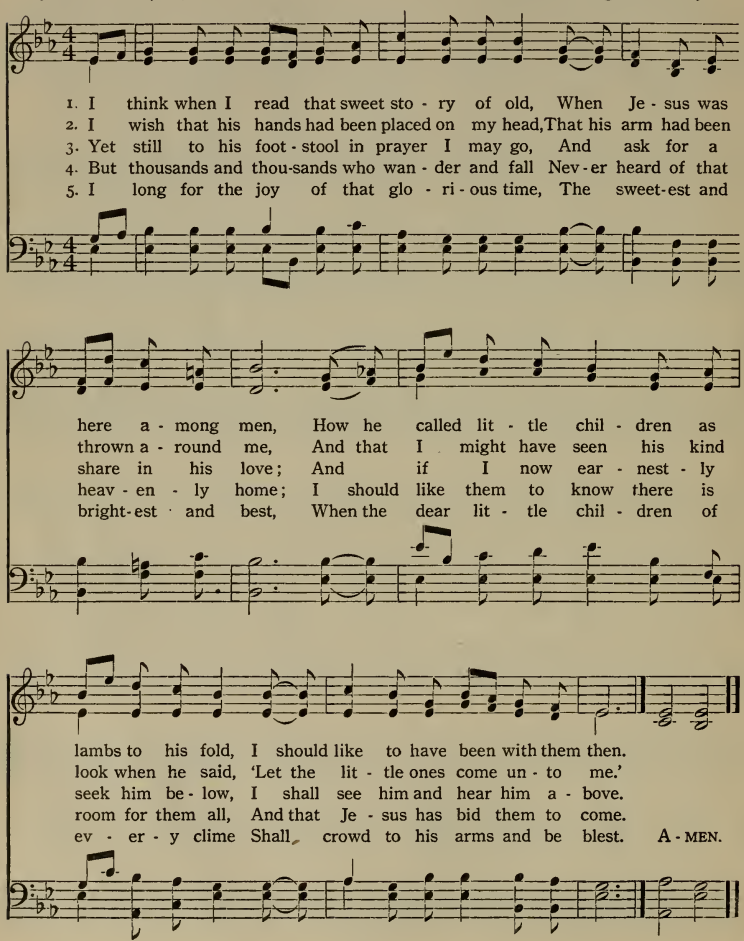
UNISON

1. Fierce was the wild bil - low, Dark was the night,
2. Ridge of the moun - tain-wave, Low - er thy crest!
3. Je - sus, De - liv - er - er, Come thou to me;
Oars la - bored hea - vi - ly, Foam glim-mered white;
Wail of Eu - roc - ly - don, Be thou at rest!
Soothe thou my voy - ag - ing O - ver life's sea;
Trem - bled the mar - i - ners, Per - il was nigh;
Sor - row can nev - er be, Dark - ness must fly,
Thou, when the storm of death Roars, sweep - ing by,
Then said the God of God, 'Peace! It is I.'
Where saith the Light of Light, 'Peace! It is I.'
Whis - per, O Truth of Truth, 'Peace!' It is I.' A-MEN.

125 I Think When I Read That Sweet Story of Old

(SWEET STORY. Irregular)

JEMIMA LUKE, 1841 — Traditional English Melody


1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was here a - mong men, How he called lit - tle chil - dren as
2. I wish that his hands had been placed on my head, That his arm had been thrown a - round me, And that I might have seen his kind
3. Yet still to his foot - stool in prayer I may go, And ask for a share in his love; And if I now ear - nest - ly
4. But thousands and thou-sands who wan - der and fall Nev - er heard of that heav - en - ly home; I should like them to know there is
5. I long for the joy of that glo - ri - ous time, The sweet-est and bright-est and best, When the dear lit - tle chil - dren of
lambs to his fold, I should like to have been with them then.
look when he said, 'Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me.'
seek him be - low, I shall see him and hear him a - bove.
room for them all, And that Je - sus has bid them to come.
ev - er - y clime Shall crowd to his arms and be blest. A - MEN.

When the Lord of Love Was Here 126

(ARMSTRONG 7, 7, 5, 7, 7, 5)

STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1881 GEORGE W. CHADWICK, 1887

1. When the Lord of love was here, Hap - py
2. Meek and low - ly were his ways, From his
3. When he walked the fields, he drew From the
4. Fill us with thy deep de - sire All the
hearts to him were dear, Though his heart was sad;
lov - ing grew his praise, From his giv - ing, prayer;
flow'rs and birds and dew, Par - a - bles of God;
sin - ful to in - spire With the Fa - ther's life;
Worn and lone - ly for our sake, Yet he turned a -
All the out - cast thronged to hear, All the sor - row -
For with - in his heart of love All the soul of
Free us from the cares that press On the heart of
side to make All the wea - ry glad.
ful drew near To en - joy his care.
man did move, God had his a - bode.
world - li - ness, From the fret and strife. A - MEN.

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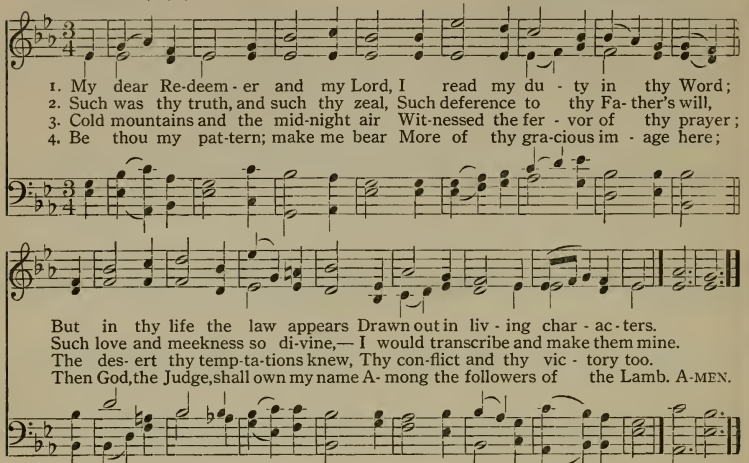
127 My Dear Redeemer and My Lord

(ROCKINGHAM. L. M.)

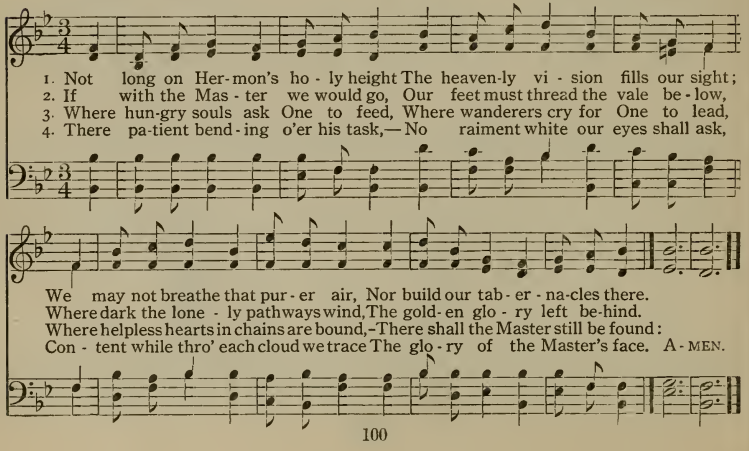
ISAAC WATTS, 1709 — EDWARD MILLER, 1790


1. My dear Re-deem - er and my Lord, I read my du - ty in thy Word;
2. Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal, Such deference to thy Fa- ther's will,
3. Cold mountains and the mid-night air Wit-nessed the fer - vor of thy prayer;
4. Be thou my pat-tern; make me bear More of thy gra-cious im - age here;
But in thy life the law appears Drawn out in liv - ing char - ac - ters.
Such love and meekness so di-vine,— I would transcribe and make them mine.
The des- ert thy temp-ta-tions knew, Thy con-flict and thy vic - tory too.
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name A- mong the followers of the Lamb. A-MEN.

128 Not Long on Hermon's Holy Height

(HEBRON. L. M.)

THEODORE C. PEASE, 1891 — LOWELL MASON, 1830


1. Not long on Her-mon's ho - ly height The heaven-ly vi - sion fills our sight;
2. If with the Mas - ter we would go, Our feet must thread the vale be - low,
3. Where hun-gry souls ask One to feed, Where wanderers cry for One to lead,
4. There pa-tient bend - ing o'er his task,— No raiment white our eyes shall ask,
We may not breathe that pur - er air, Nor build our tab - er - na-cles there.
Where dark the lone - ly pathways wind, The gold- en glo - ry left be-hind.
Where helpless hearts in chains are bound,—There shall the Master still be found:
Con - tent while thro' each cloud we trace The glo - ry of the Master's face. A - MEN.

I Met the Good Shepherd 129

(ASHLAND. 11, 11, 11, 11.)

EDWARD CASWALL, 1814–1878 LUCIA MAY SMITH, 1918

1. I met the good Shep - herd just now on the plain,
2. O Shep - herd, good Shep - herd, Thy wounds they are deep;
3. O Shep - herd, good Shep - herd, and is it for me
As home - ward he car - ried his lost one a - gain.
The wolves have sore hurt thee in sav - ing thy sheep;
This griev - ous af - flic - tion has fall - en on thee?
I mar - veled how gen - tly his bur - den he bore;
Thy rai - ment all o - ver with crim - son is dyed,
Ah, then let me strive, for the love thou hast borne,
And as he passed by me, I knelt to a - dore.
And what is this rent they have made in thy side?
To give thee no lon - ger oc - ca - sion to mourn! A - MEN.

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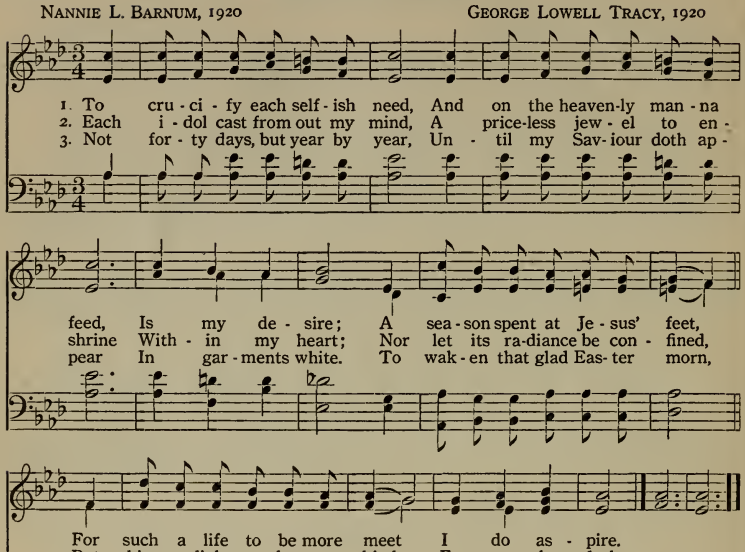
130 To Crucify Each Selfish Need

(TRACY. 8, 8, 4, 8, 8, 4)

NANNIE L. BARNUM, 1920 GEORGE LOWELL TRACY, 1920


1. To cru - ci - fy each self - ish need, And on the heaven-ly man - na
2. Each i - dol cast from out my mind, A price-less jew - el to en -
3. Not for - ty days, but year by year, Un - til my Sav - iour doth ap -
feed, Is my de - sire; A sea - son spent at Je - sus' feet,
shrine With - in my heart; Nor let its ra-diance be con - fined,
pear In gar - ments white. To wak - en that glad Eas - ter morn,
For such a life to be more meet I do as - pire.
But shine to light - en hu-man kind From out the dark.
And to the courts of heaven be borne New and con - trite. A - MEN.

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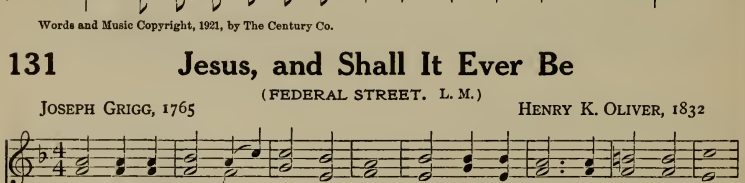
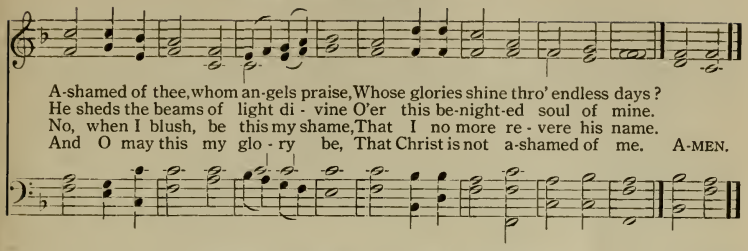
131 Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be

(FEDERAL STREET. L. M.)

JOSEPH GRIGG, 1765 HENRY K. OLIVER, 1832


1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man a-shamed of thee?
2. A-shamed of Je - sus: soon - er far Let eve-ning blush to own a star:
3. A-shamed of Je - sus, that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heaven de-pend!
4. Till then, nor is my boast - ing vain, Till then I boast a Sav - iour slain;

Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be


A-shamed of thee, whom an-gels praise, Whose glories shine thro' endless days?
He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be-night-ed soul of mine.
No, when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere his name.
And O may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a-shamed of me. A-MEN.

Jesus, Born in a Manger 132

(COWLES. P. M.)

EARL MARLATT, 1920 HENRY COWLES SMITH, 1920

1. Je - sus, born in a man - ger, Come, come, en - ter my heart!
2. Je - sus, dy - ing in an - guish, Come, come, dwell in my soul!
3. Je - sus, ris - en Re - deem - er, Strong to re - form and de - fend!
Save me, pro-tect me from dan - ger, Come now and nev - er de - part!
Make all im - pur - i - ty van - ish, Make me e - ter - nal - ly whole!
Make true the dream of each dream-er, Life, like thine own, with-out end!
All - know-ing Mas - ter, Teach me, il - lu - mine my heart!
O Ho - ly Mar - tyr, Purge me, en - no - ble my soul!
God - born Mes - si - ah, Teach - er, De - liv - er - er, Friend! A-MEN.

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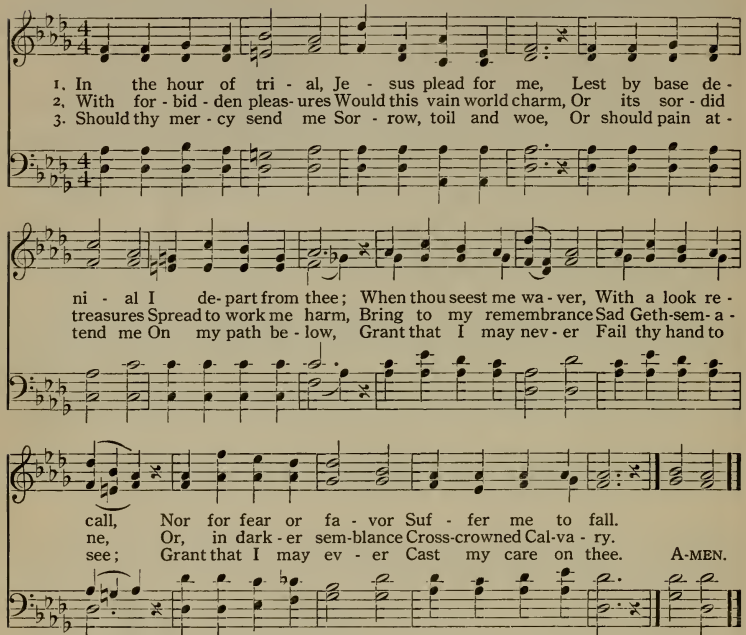
133 In the Hour of Trial

(PENITENCE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.)

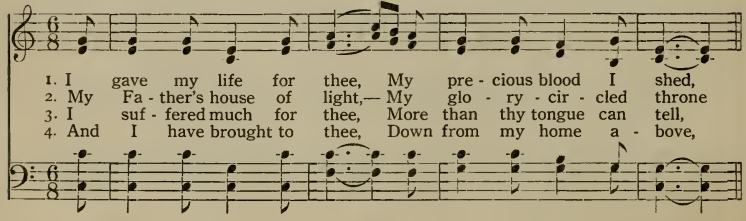
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1834 — SPENCER LANE, 1879


1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus plead for me, Lest by base de-
2. With for - bid - den pleas- ures Would this vain world charm, Or its sor - did
3. Should thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil and woe, Or should pain at -
ni - al I de- part from thee; When thou seest me wa - ver, With a look re -
treasures Spread to work me harm, Bring to my remembrance Sad Geth-sem- a -
tend me On my path be - low, Grant that I may nev - er Fail thy hand to
call, Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
ne, Or, in dark - er sem-blance Cross-crowned Cal-va - ry.
see; Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on thee. A-MEN.

134 I Gave My Life for Thee

(KENOSIS. P. M.)

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1858 — PHILIP P. BLISS, 1838–1876


1. I gave my life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa - ther's house of light,— My glo - ry - cir - cled throne
3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from my home a - bove,

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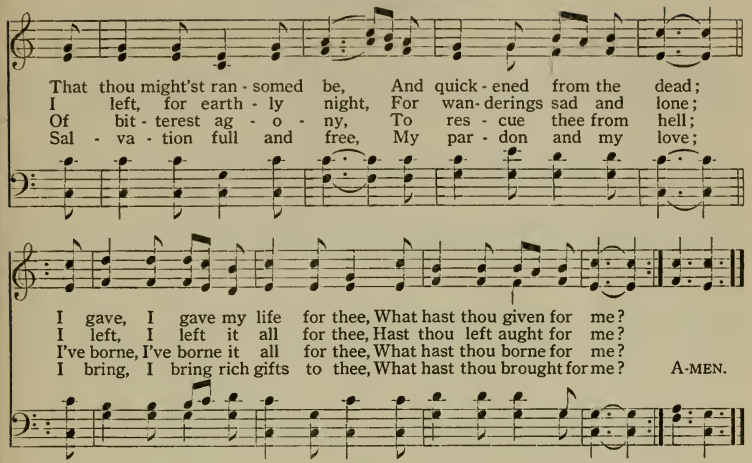
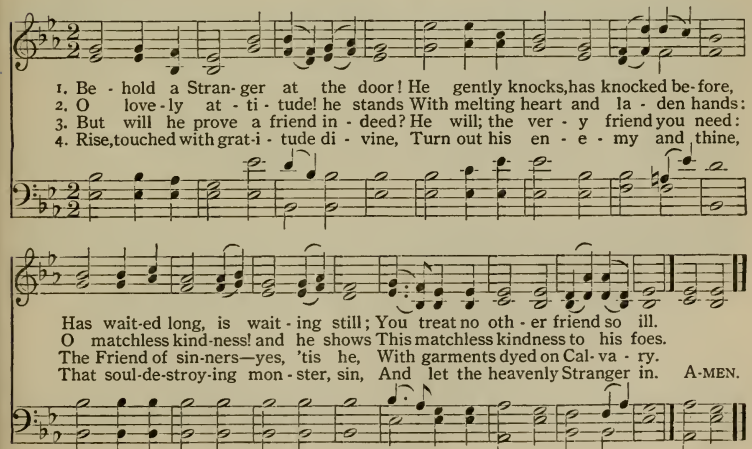
I Gave My Life for Thee


That thou might'st ran - somed be, And quick - ened from the dead;
I left, for earth - ly night, For wan - derings sad and lone;
Of bit - terest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and my love;
I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou given for me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought for me? A-MEN.

Behold a Stranger at the Door 135

(BERA. L. M.)

JOSEPH GRIGG, 1765 JOHN E. GOULD, 1822–1875

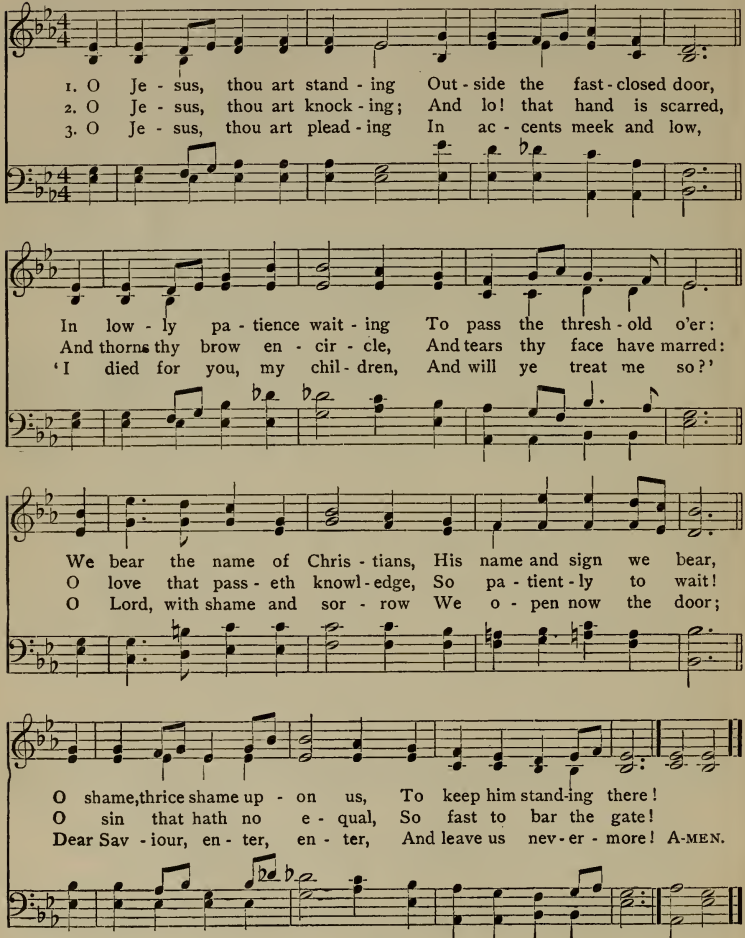

1. Be - hold a Stran - ger at the door! He gently knocks, has knocked be - fore,
2. O love - ly at - ti - tude! he stands With melting heart and la - den hands:
3. But will he prove a friend in - deed? He will; the ver - y friend you need:
4. Rise, touched with grat - i - tude di - vine, Turn out his en - e - my and thine,
Has wait - ed long, is wait - ing still; You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
O matchless kind - ness! and he shows This matchless kindness to his foes.
The Friend of sin - ners—yes, 'tis he, With garments dyed on Cal - va - ry.
That soul - de - stroy - ing mon - ster, sin, And let the heavenly Stranger in. A-MEN.

136 O Jesus, Thou Art Standing

(ST. HILDA. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1867

JUSTIN H. KNECHT, 1799
EDWARD HUSBAND, 1871


1. O Je - sus, thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door,
2. O Je - sus, thou art knock - ing; And lo! that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
And thorns thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears thy face have marred:
'I died for you, my chil - dren, And will ye treat me so?'
We bear the name of Chris - tians, His name and sign we bear,
O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;
O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep him stand - ing there!
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more! A-MEN.

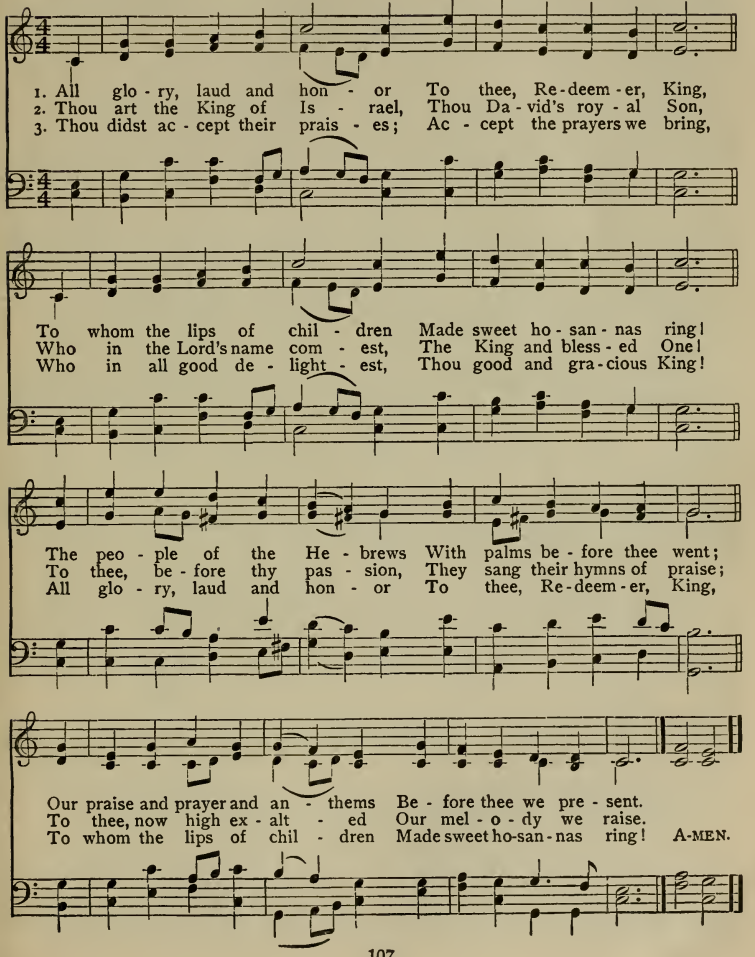
All Glory, Laud, and Honor

137

(ST. THEODULPH. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

THEODULPH of Orleans, circa 820
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1854

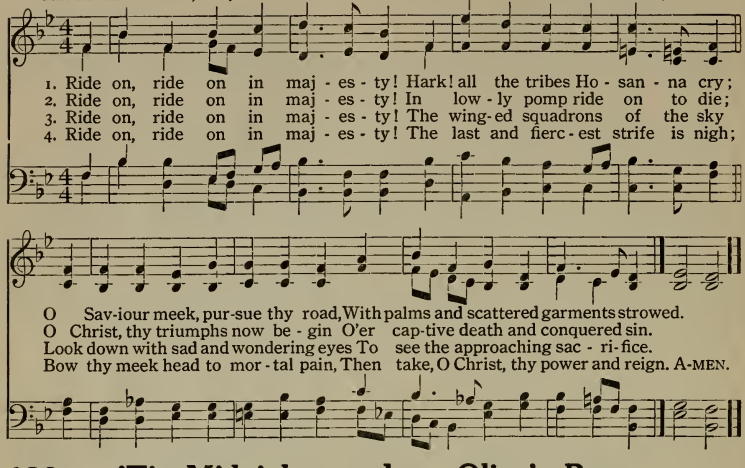
MELCHIOR TESCHNER, 1615


1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To thee, Re-deem-er, King,
2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da-vid's roy-al Son,
3. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring,
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho-san-nas ring!
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless-ed One!
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra-cious King!
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be-fore thee went;
To thee, be - fore thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;
All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To thee, Re-deem-er, King,
Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore thee we pre - sent.
To thee, now high ex - alt - ed Our mel - o - dy we raise.
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho-san-nas ring! A-MEN.

138 Ride on, Ride on in Majesty

(ST. DROSTANE. L. M.)

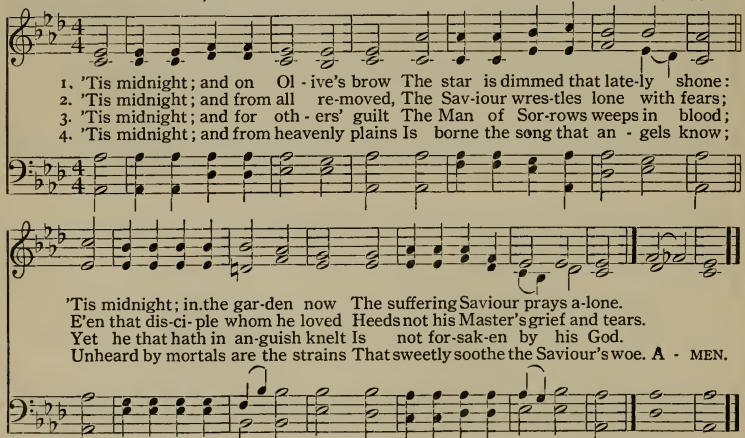
HENRY A. MILMAN, 1827 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1862


1. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the tribes Ho - san - na cry;
2. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride on to die;
3. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! The wing-ed squadrons of the sky
4. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! The last and fierc - est strife is nigh;
O Sav-iour meek, pur-sue thy road, With palms and scattered garments strowed.
O Christ, thy triumphs now be - gin O'er cap-tive death and conquered sin.
Look down with sad and wondering eyes To see the approaching sac - ri-fice.
Bow thy meek head to mor - tal pain, Then take, O Christ, thy power and reign. A-MEN.

139 'Tis Midnight; and on Olive's Brow

(OLIVE'S BROW. L. M.)

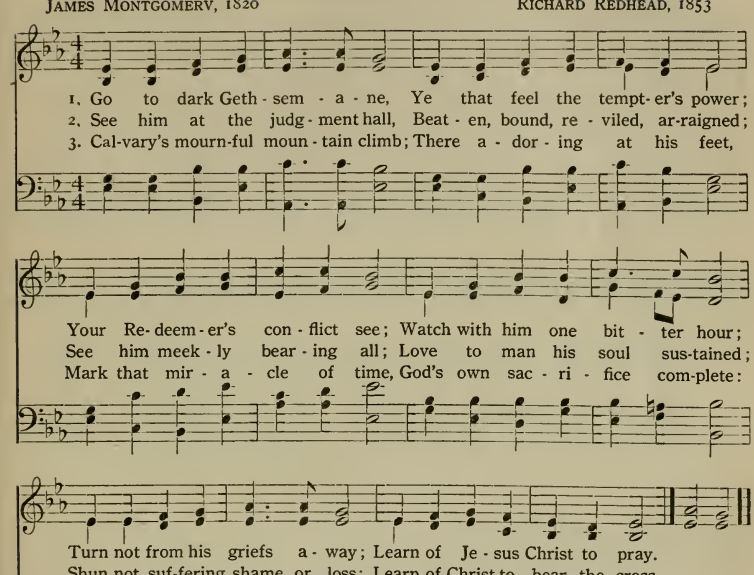
WILLIAM B. TAPPAN, 1822 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1853


1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimmed that late-ly shone:
2. 'Tis midnight; and from all re-moved, The Sav-iour wres-tles lone with fears;
3. 'Tis midnight; and for oth - ers' guilt The Man of Sor-rows weeps in blood;
4. 'Tis midnight; and from heavenly plains Is borne the song that an - gels know;
'Tis midnight; in the gar-den now The suffering Saviour prays a-lone.
E'en that dis-ci-ple whom he loved Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.
Yet he that hath in an-guish knelt Is not for-sak-en by his God.
Unheard by mortals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe. A - MEN.

Go to Dark Gethsemane 140

(GETHSEMANE. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7)

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1820 RICHARD REDHEAD, 1853


1. Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, Ye that feel the tempt- er's power;
2. See him at the judg - ment hall, Beat - en, bound, re - viled, ar-raigned;
3. Cal-vary's mourn-ful moun - tain climb; There a - dor - ing at his feet,
Your Re- deem - er's con - flict see; Watch with him one bit - ter hour;
See him meek - ly bear - ing all; Love to man his soul sus-tained;
Mark that mir - a - cle of time, God's own sac - ri - fice com-plete:
Turn not from his griefs a - way; Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.
Shun not suf-fering, shame or loss; Learn of Christ to bear the cross.
'It is fin-ished!' hear him cry; Learn of Je - sus Christ to die. A-MEN.

O, Who Like Thee, So Calm, So Bright 141

(OLIVE'S BROW)

1 O, who like thee so calm, so bright,
Thou Son of Man, thou Light of Light,
O, who like thee did ever go
So patient through a world of woe?

2 O, who like thee so humbly bore
The scorn, the scoffs of men, before;
So meek, forgiving, Godlike, high,
So glorious in humility?

3 E'en death, which sets the prisoner free,
Was pang, and scoff, and scorn to thee;
Yet love through all my torture glowed,
And mercy with thy life-blood flowed.

4 O, in thy light be mine to go,
Illuming all my way of woe;
And give me ever on the road
To trace thy footsteps Son of God!

A. CLEVELAND COXE, 1840

142 Beneath the Cross of Jesus

(ST. CHRISTOPHER. 7, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6)

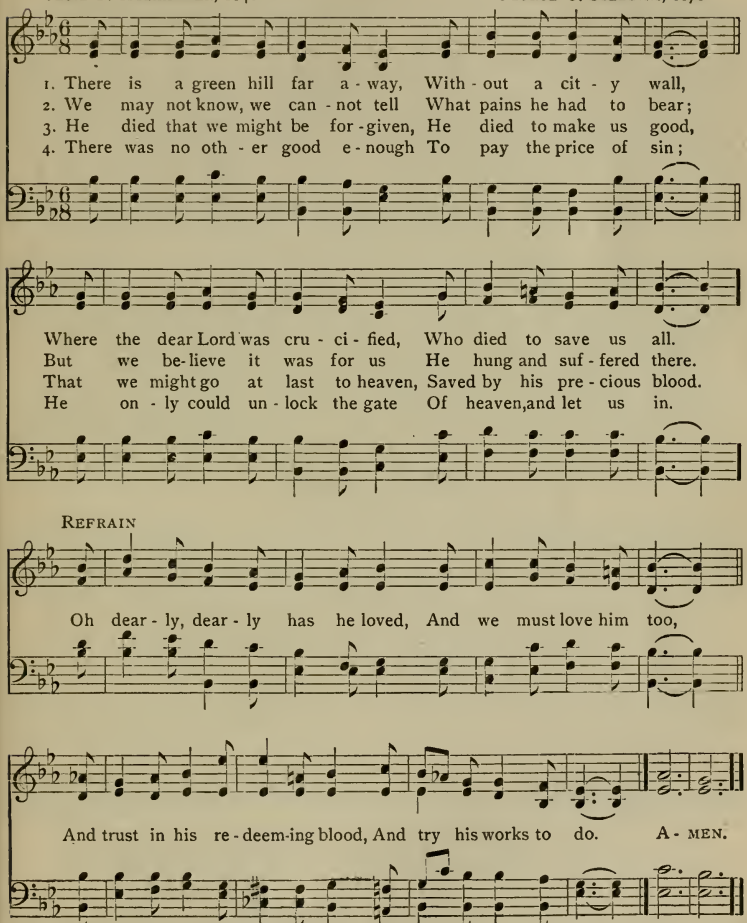
ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1868 FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;
The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of his face;
A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con- fess, —
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,
From the burn - ing of the noon-tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
The won - ders of his glo - rious love And my un - wor - thi - ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross. A-MEN.

There Is a Green Hill Far Away 143

(GREEN HILL. C. M. With Refrain)

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1848 GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1878


1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains he had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for - given, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin;
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by his pre - cious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heaven, and let us in.
REFRAIN
Oh dear - ly, dear - ly has he loved, And we must love him too,
And trust in his re - deem-ing blood, And try his works to do. A - MEN.

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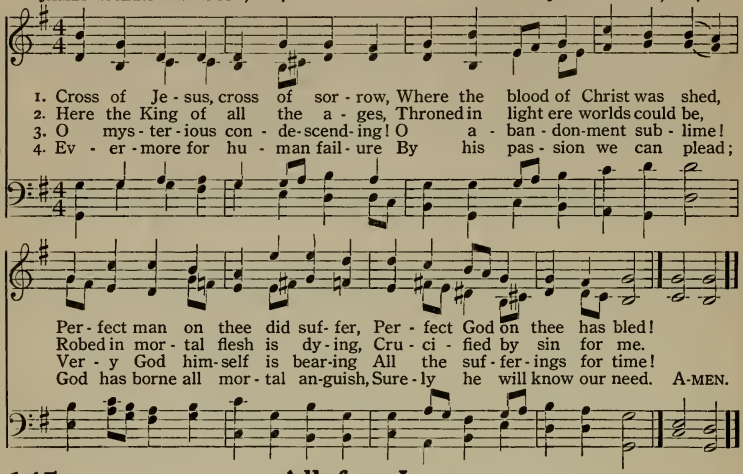
144 Cross of Jesus, Cross of Sorrow

(CROSS OF JESUS. 8, 7, 8, 7)

JAMES SPARROW SIMPSON, 1887 JOHN STAINER, 1887


1. Cross of Je - sus, cross of sor - row, Where the blood of Christ was shed,
2. Here the King of all the a - ges, Throned in light ere worlds could be,
3. O mys - ter - ious con - de-scend-ing! O a - ban - don-ment sub - lime!
4. Ev - er - more for hu - man fail - ure By his pas - sion we can plead;
Per - fect man on thee did suf - fer, Per - fect God on thee has bled!
Robed in mor - tal flesh is dy - ing, Cru - ci - fied by sin for me.
Ver - y God him-self is bear-ing All the suf - fer - ings for time!
God has borne all mor - tal an-guish, Sure - ly he will know our need. A-MEN.

145 All for Jesus

(ALL FOR JESUS. 8, 7, 8, 7)

JAMES SPARROW SIMPSON, 1887 JOHN STAINER, 1887

1. All for Je - sus— all for Je - sus, This our song shall ev - er be;
2. All for Je - sus — thou wilt give us Strength to serve thee, hour by hour,
3. All for Je - sus— at thine al - tar Thou will give us sweet con - tent;
4. All for Je - sus— thou hast loved us, All for Je - sus—thou hast died;
For we have no hope, nor Sav - iour, If we have not hope in thee.
None can move us from thy pres-ence, While we trust thy love and power.
There, dear Lord, we shall re - ceive thee In the sol-emn sac - ra - ment.
All for Je - sus—thou art with us; All for Je-sus cru - ci - fied. A-MEN.

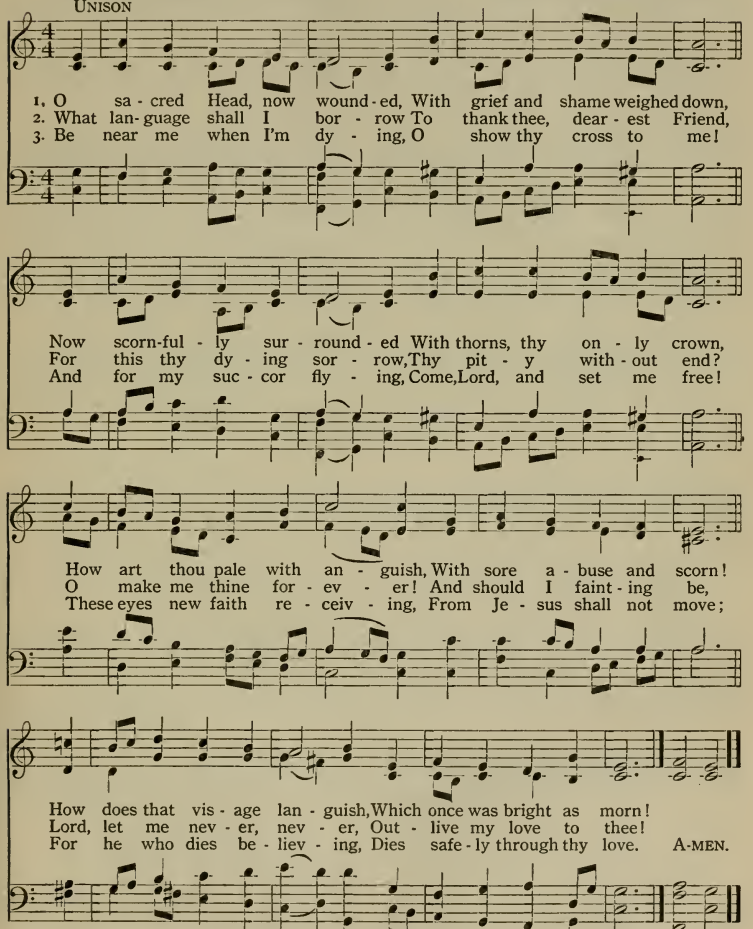
O Sacred Head, Now Wounded 146

(PASSION CHORALE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

BERNARD of Clairvaux, 1091–1153
Translated by JAMES W. ALEXANDER, 1830

HANS LEO HASSLER, 1601

UNISON

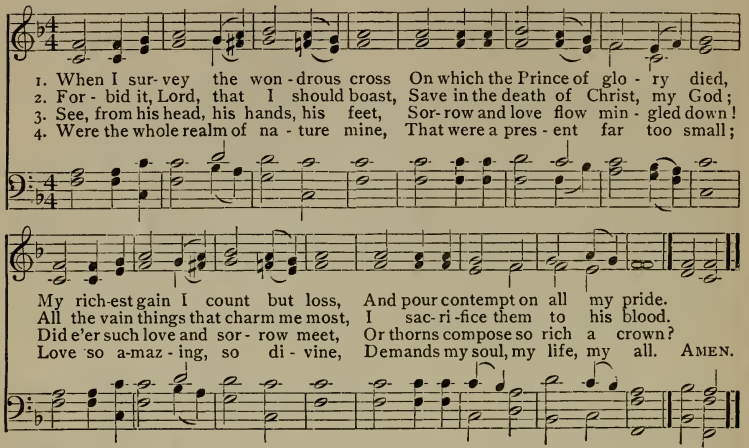

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
2. What lan- guage shall I bor - row To thank thee, dear - est Friend,
3. Be near me when I'm dy - ing, O show thy cross to me!
Now scorn-ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, thy on - ly crown,
For this thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?
And for my suc - cor fly - ing, Come, Lord, and set me free!
How art thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!
O make me thine for - ev - er! And should I faint - ing be,
These eyes new faith re - ceiv - ing, From Je - sus shall not move;
How does that vis - age lan - guish, Which once was bright as morn!
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love to thee!
For he who dies be - liev - ing, Dies safe - ly through thy love. A-MEN.

147 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

(HAMBURG. L. M.)

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

Gregorian Chant
Arranged by LOWELL MASON, 1824

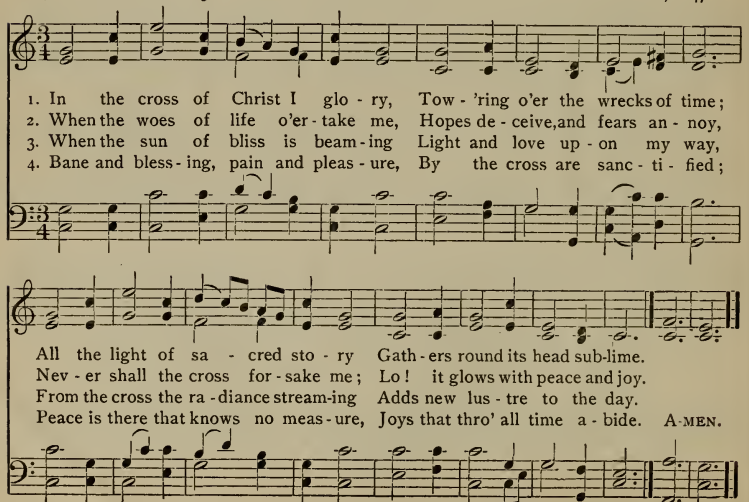

1. When I sur- vey the won - drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor- row and love flow min - gled down!
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac- ri -fice them to his blood.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a-maz - ing, so di - vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all. AMEN.

148 In the Cross of Christ I Glory

(RATHBUN. 8, 7, 8, 7)

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1847


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas - ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance stream-ing Adds new lus - tre to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas - ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide. A-MEN.

The Day of Resurrection 149

(LANCASHIRE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

JOHN of Damascus, circa 750
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

HENRY SMART, 1836

1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion,— Earth, tell it out a - broad,—
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
3. Now let the heavens be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin,
The pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The pass - o - ver of God.
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion light,
Let the round world keep tri - umph And all that is there - in,
From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,
And, list-'ning to his ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain,
In - vis - i - ble and vis - i - ble, Their notes let all things blend;
Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.
His own 'All hail!' and, hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor - strain.
For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our Joy that hath no end. A-MEN.

150 Christ the Lord Is Risen To-day

(WORGAN. 7, 7, 7, 7. With Alleluia.)

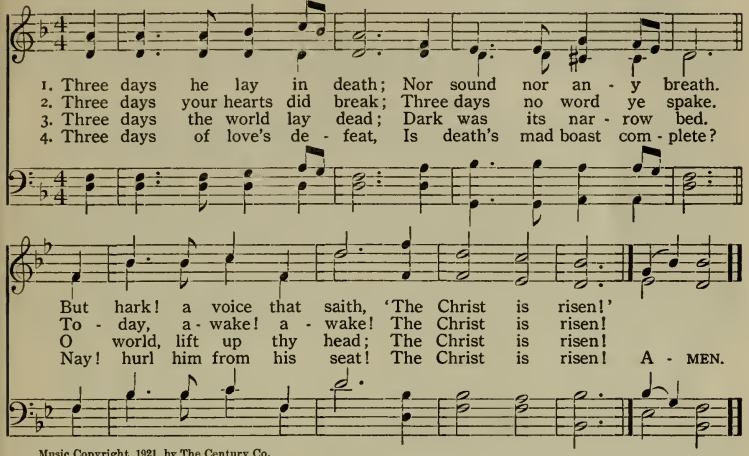
CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 — 'Lyra Davidica,' 1708

1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Al - le - lu - ia!
3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ia!
4. Soar we now, where Christ has led, Al - le - lu - ia!
Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - le - lu - ia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - le - lu - ia!
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - le - lu - ia!
Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - le - lu - ia!
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - le - lu - ia!
Dy - ing once, he all doth save: Al - le - lu - ia!
Death in vain for - bids him rise; Al - le - lu - ia!
Made like him, like him we rise. Al - le - lu - ia!
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply. Al - le - lu - ia!
Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise. Al - le - lu - ia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

Three Days He Lay in Death 151

(CHRIST IS RISEN. 6, 6, 6, 4)

SHEPHERD KNAPP, 1912 — HENRY COWLES SMITH, 1920


1. Three days he lay in death; Nor sound nor an - y breath.
2. Three days your hearts did break; Three days no word ye spake.
3. Three days the world lay dead; Dark was its nar - row bed.
4. Three days of love's de - feat, Is death's mad boast com - plete?
But hark! a voice that saith, 'The Christ is risen!'
To - day, a - wake! a - wake! The Christ is risen!
O world, lift up thy head; The Christ is risen!
Nay! hurl him from his seat! The Christ is risen! A - MEN.

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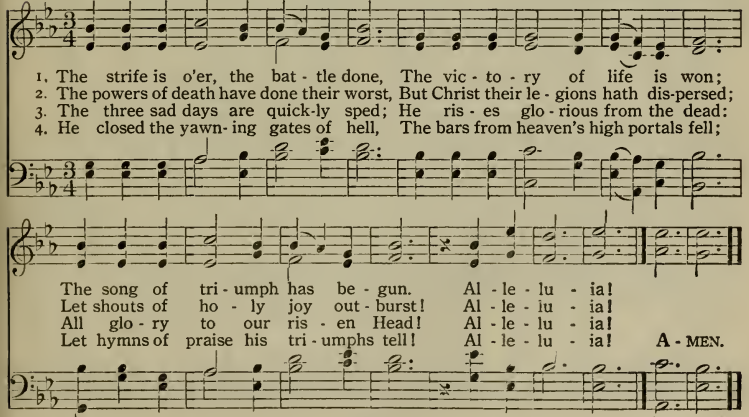
The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done 152

(VICTORY. 8, 8, 8, 4)

Latin. Translated FRANCIS POTT, 1862 — From PALESTRINA, 1588


1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, The vic - to - ry of life is won;
2. The powers of death have done their worst, But Christ their le - gions hath dis-persed;
3. The three sad days are quick-ly sped; He ris - es glo - rious from the dead:
4. He closed the yawn- ing gates of hell, The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
The song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
Let shouts of ho - ly joy out - burst! Al - le - lu - ia!
All glo - ry to our ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
Let hymns of praise his tri - umphs tell! Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

153 Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain

(ST. KEVIN. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

JOHN of Damascus, circa 750
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1859

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - umph - ant glad - ness!
2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day: Christ hath burst his pris - on,
3. Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the day of splen - dor,
4. 'Al - le - lu - ia!' now we cry To our King Im - mor - tal,
God hath brought his Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness;
And from three days' sleep in death As a sun hath ris - en;
With the roy - al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren - der;
Who, tri - umph-ant burst the bars Of the tomb's dark por - tal;
Loosed from Pha-raoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters,
All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly - ing
Comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem, Who, with true af - fec - tion,
'Al - le - lu - ia,' with the Son, God the Fa - ther prais - ing;
Led them with un - moist - ened foot Thro' the Red Sea wa - ters.
From his light, to whom we give Laud and praise un - dy - ing.
Wel-comes in un - wea - ried strains Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion.
'Al - le - lu - ia' yet a - gain To the Spir - it rais - ing. A-MEN.

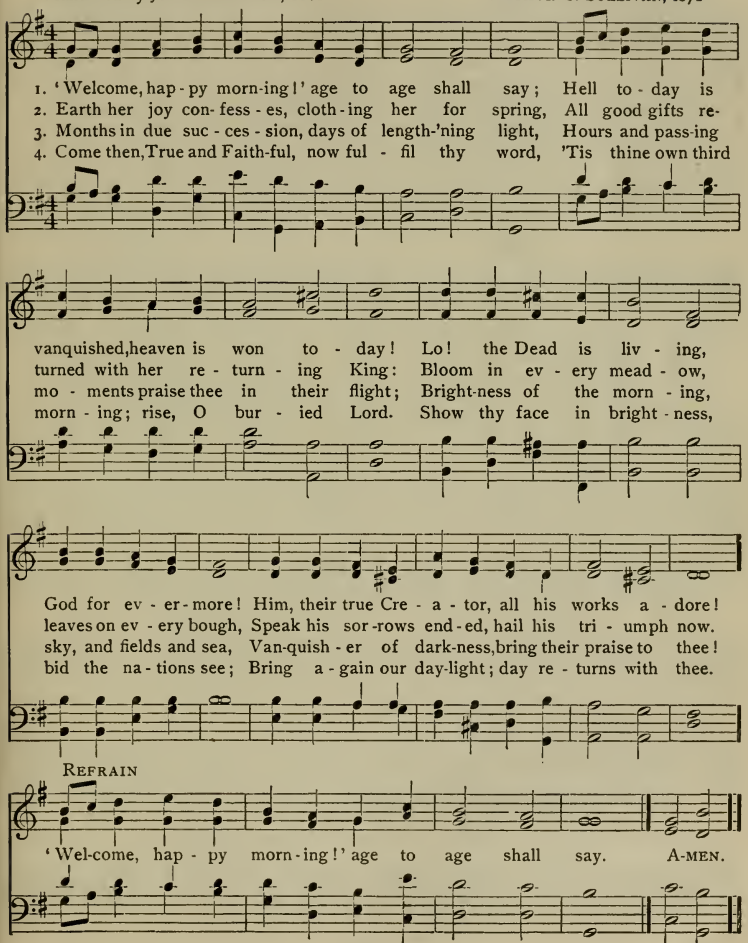
Welcome, Happy Morning

154

(FORTUNATUS. 11, 11, 11, 11. With Refrain)

VENANTIUS FORTUNATUS, 590
Translated by JOHN ELLERTON, 1868

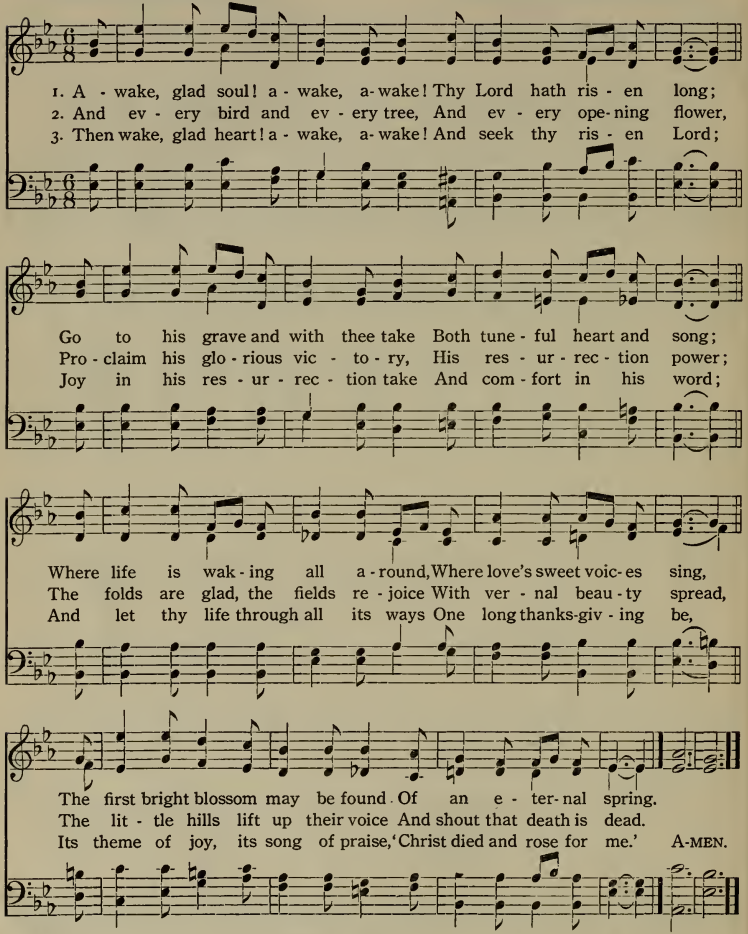
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872


1. 'Welcome, hap - py morn-ing!' age to age shall say; Hell to - day is
2. Earth her joy con- fess - es, cloth - ing her for spring, All good gifts re-
3. Months in due suc - ces - sion, days of length-'ning light, Hours and pass-ing
4. Come then, True and Faith-ful, now ful - fil thy word, 'Tis thine own third
vanquished, heaven is won to - day! Lo! the Dead is liv - ing,
turned with her re - turn - ing King: Bloom in ev - ery mead - ow,
mo - ments praise thee in their flight; Bright-ness of the morn - ing,
morn - ing; rise, O bur - ied Lord. Show thy face in bright - ness,
God for ev - er - more! Him, their true Cre - a - tor, all his works a - dore!
leaves on ev - ery bough, Speak his sor-rows end - ed, hail his tri - umph now.
sky, and fields and sea, Van-quish - er of dark-ness, bring their praise to thee!
bid the na - tions see; Bring a - gain our day-light; day re - turns with thee.
REFRAIN
'Wel-come, hap - py morn - ing!' age to age shall say. A-MEN.

155 Awake, Glad Soul, Awake

(FLORA. 8, 6, 8, 6, D.)

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1857 GEORGE F. LE JEUNE, 1842–1904


1. A - wake, glad soul! a - wake, a - wake! Thy Lord hath ris - en long;
2. And ev - ery bird and ev - ery tree, And ev - ery ope - ning flower,
3. Then wake, glad heart! a - wake, a - wake! And seek thy ris - en Lord;
Go to his grave and with thee take Both tune - ful heart and song;
Pro - claim his glo - rious vic - to - ry, His res - ur - rec - tion power;
Joy in his res - ur - rec - tion take And com - fort in his word;
Where life is wak - ing all a - round, Where love's sweet voic - es sing,
The folds are glad, the fields re - joice With ver - nal beau - ty spread,
And let thy life through all its ways One long thanks-giv - ing be,
The first bright blossom may be found Of an e - ter - nal spring.
The lit - tle hills lift up their voice And shout that death is dead.
Its theme of joy, its song of praise, 'Christ died and rose for me.' A-MEN.

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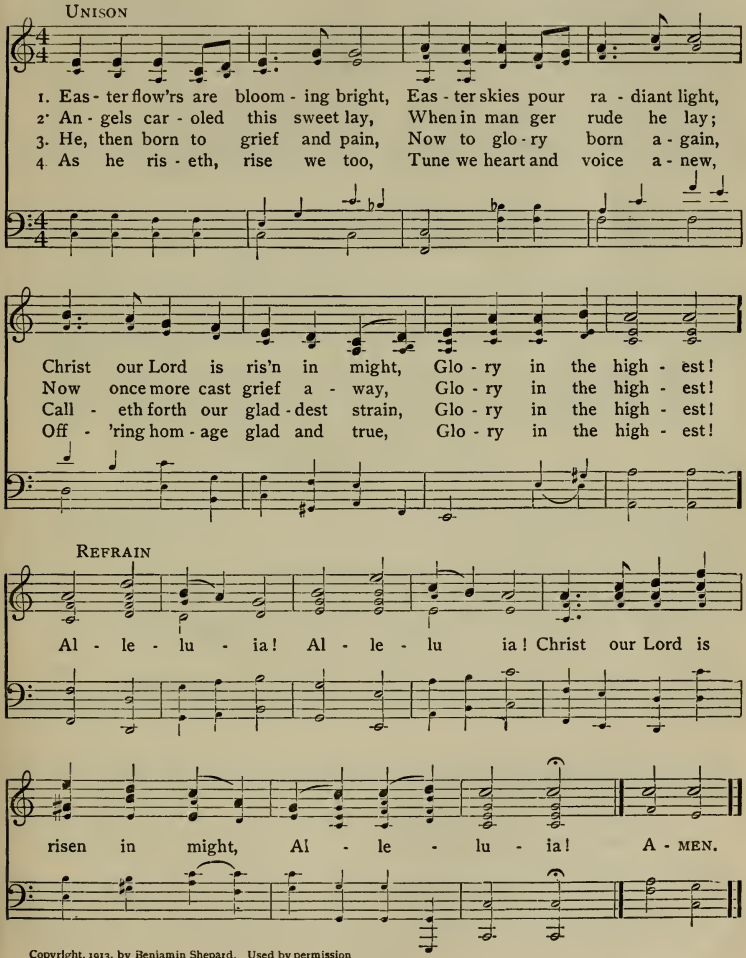
Easter Flowers Are Blooming Bright 156

(EASTER FLOWERS. 7, 7, 7, 6. With Refrain)

MARY A. NICHOLSON, 1875 G. WARING STEBBINS

UNISON


1. Eas - ter flow'rs are bloom - ing bright, Eas - ter skies pour ra - diant light,
2. An - gels car - oled this sweet lay, When in man ger rude he lay;
3. He, then born to grief and pain, Now to glo - ry born a - gain,
4. As he ris - eth, rise we too, Tune we heart and voice a - new,
Christ our Lord is ris'n in might, Glo - ry in the high - est!
Now once more cast grief a - way, Glo - ry in the high - est!
Call - eth forth our glad - dest strain, Glo - ry in the high - est!
Off - 'ring hom - age glad and true, Glo - ry in the high - est!
REFRAIN
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu ia! Christ our Lord is
risen in might, Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

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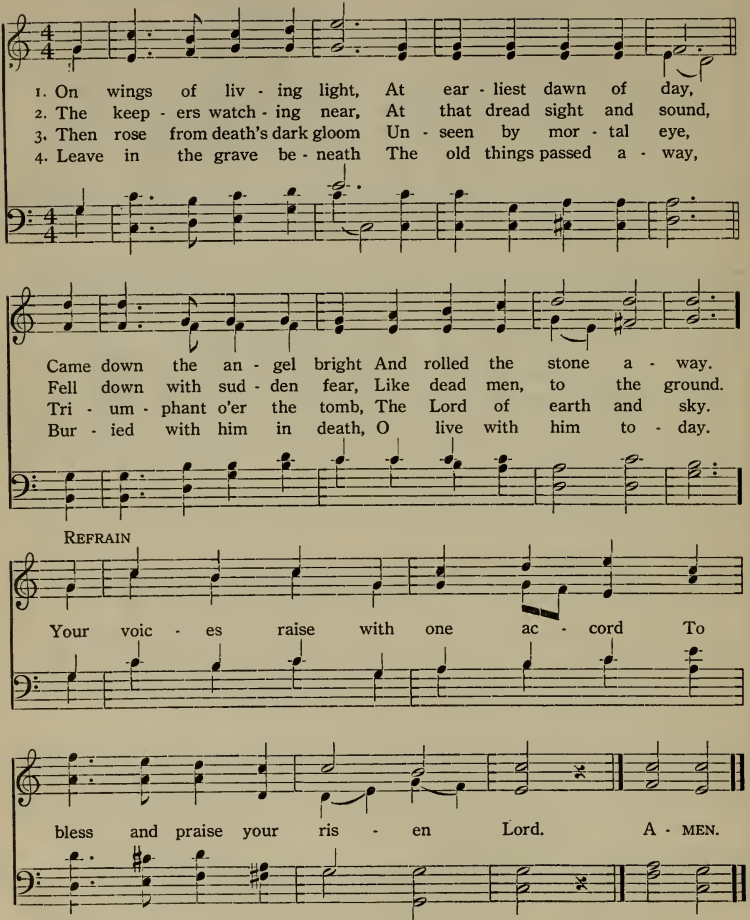
157 On Wings of Living Light

(REJOICE. 6, 6, 6, 6. With Refrain)

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823–1897 T. ALLEN CLEAVER


1. On wings of liv - ing light, At ear - liest dawn of day,
2. The keep - ers watch - ing near, At that dread sight and sound,
3. Then rose from death's dark gloom Un - seen by mor - tal eye,
4. Leave in the grave be - neath The old things passed a - way,
Came down the an - gel bright And rolled the stone a - way.
Fell down with sud - den fear, Like dead men, to the ground.
Tri - um - phant o'er the tomb, The Lord of earth and sky.
Bur - ied with him in death, O live with him to - day.
REFRAIN
Your voic - es raise with one ac - cord To
bless and praise your ris - en Lord. A - MEN.

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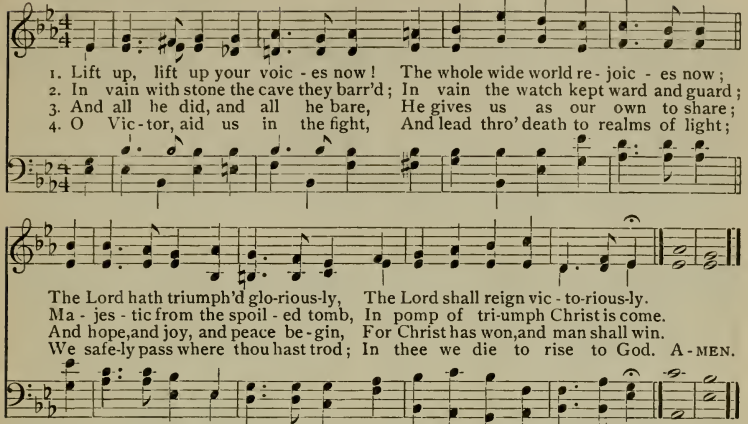
Lift Up, Lift Up Your Voices Now 158

(WALTHAM. L. M.)

JOHN M. NEALE, 1851 — J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872

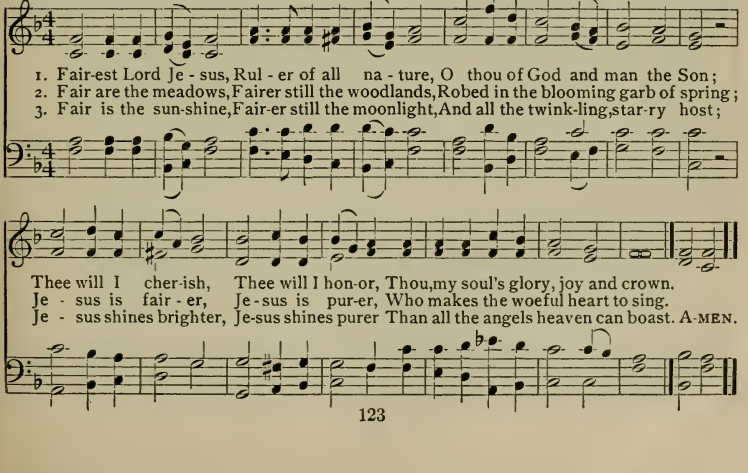

1. Lift up, lift up your voic - es now! The whole wide world re - joic - es now;
2. In vain with stone the cave they barr'd; In vain the watch kept ward and guard;
3. And all he did, and all he bare, He gives us as our own to share;
4. O Vic - tor, aid us in the fight, And lead thro' death to realms of light;
The Lord hath triumph'd glo-rious-ly, The Lord shall reign vic - to-rious-ly.
Ma - jes - tic from the spoil - ed tomb, In pomp of tri-umph Christ is come.
And hope, and joy, and peace be - gin, For Christ has won, and man shall win.
We safe-ly pass where thou hast trod; In thee we die to rise to God. A - MEN.

Fairest Lord Jesus 159

(CRUSADER'S HYMN. 5, 6, 8, 5, 5, 8)

MÜNSTER, 1677
Translated circa 1850

Silesian Folk Song
Arranged by RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850


1. Fair-est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O thou of God and man the Son;
2. Fair are the meadows, Fairer still the woodlands, Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
3. Fair is the sun-shine, Fair-er still the moonlight, And all the twink-ling, star-ry host;
Thee will I cher-ish, Thee will I hon-or, Thou, my soul's glory, joy and crown.
Je - sus is fair - er, Je-sus is pur-er, Who makes the woeful heart to sing.
Je - sus shines brighter, Je-sus shines purer Than all the angels heaven can boast. A-MEN.

160 Alleluia! Alleluia! Hearts and Voices

(LUX EOI. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

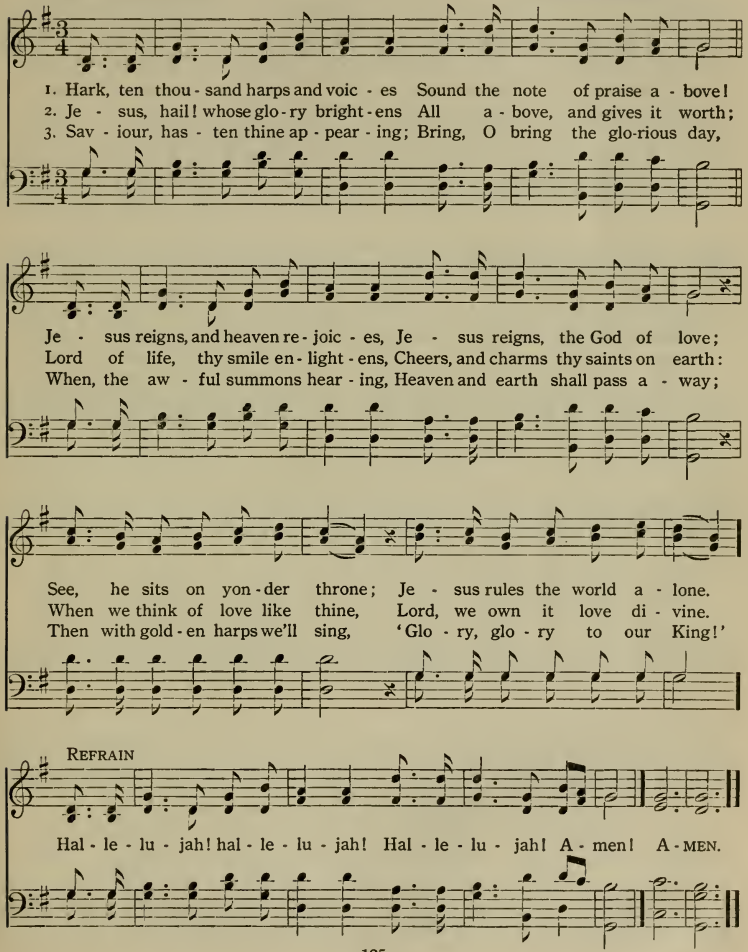
CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1872 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1874

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - la! Hearts and voic - es heavenward raise:
2. Now the i - ron bars are bro - ken, Christ from death to life is born,
3. Christ is ris - en, we are ris - en! Shed up - on us heaven-ly grace,
4. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu ia! Glo - ry be to God on high;
Sing to God a hymn of glad - ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise:
Glo - rious life, and life im - mor - tal, On this ho - ly Eas - ter morn:
Rain and dew and gleams of glo - ry From the bright - ness of thy face:
Al - le - lu - ia to the Sav - iour Who has won the vic - to - ry;
He, who on the cross a vic - tim, For the world's sal - va - tion bled,
Christ has triumphed, and we con - quer By his might - y en - ter - prise,
That, with hearts in heav - en dwell - ing, We on earth may fruit - ful be,
Al - le - lu - ia to the Spir - it, Fount of love and sanc - ti - ty;
Je - sus Christ, the King of glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.
We with him to life e - ter - nal By his res - ur - rec - tion rise.
And by an - gel hands be gath - ered, And be ev - er, Lord, with thee.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! To the Tri - une Maj - es - ty. A-MEN.

Hark, Ten Thousand Harps and Voices 161

(HARWELL. 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7. With Refrain)

THOMAS KELLY, 1804 — LOWELL MASON, 1840


1. Hark, ten thou - sand harps and voic - es Sound the note of praise a - bove!
2. Je - sus, hail! whose glo - ry bright - ens All a - bove, and gives it worth;
3. Sav - iour, has - ten thine ap - pear - ing; Bring, O bring the glo-rious day,
Je - sus reigns, and heaven re - joic - es, Je - sus reigns, the God of love;
Lord of life, thy smile en - light - ens, Cheers, and charms thy saints on earth:
When, the aw - ful summons hear - ing, Heaven and earth shall pass a - way;
See, he sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
When we think of love like thine, Lord, we own it love di - vine.
Then with gold - en harps we'll sing, 'Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!'
REFRAIN
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! A - MEN.

162 Crown Him with Many Crowns

(DIADEMATA. S. M. D.)

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1851 GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868

1. Crown him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on his throne!
2. Crown him the Lord of love! Be - hold his hands and side,
3. Crown him the Lord of peace, Whose power a scep - ter sways
Hark how the heaven-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be prayer and praise!
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of him who died for thee,
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
His reign shall know no end, And round his pier - ced feet
And hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
But downward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
Fair flowers of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra-grance ev - er sweet. A-MEN.

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name 163

(CORONATION. C. M.)

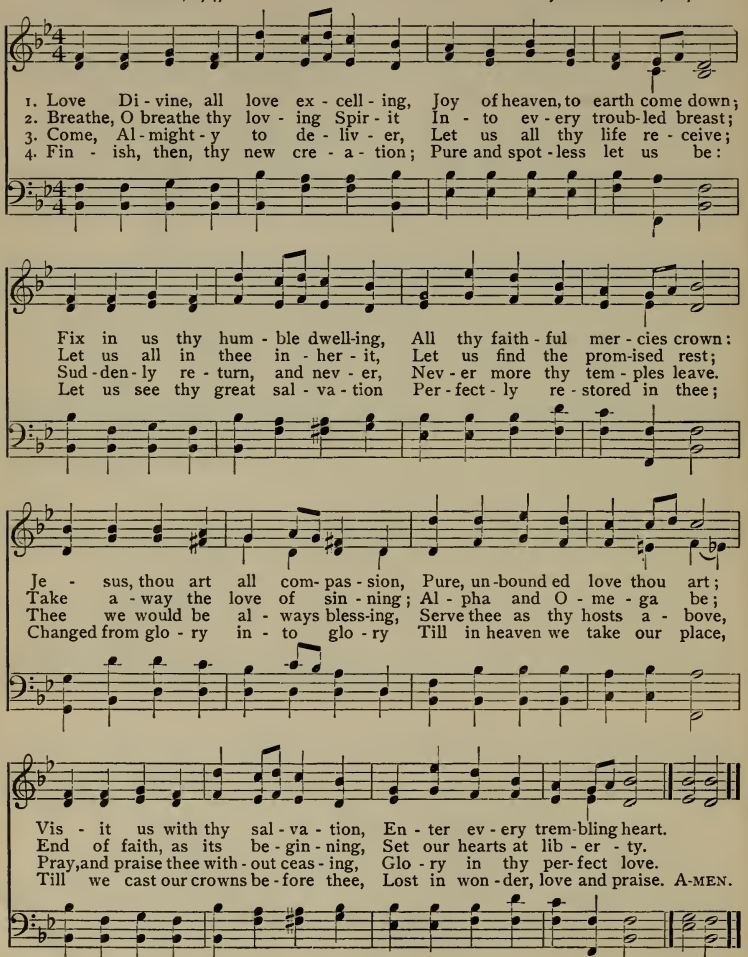
EDWARD PERRONET, 1779 OLIVER HOLDEN, 1793

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels
2. Let ev - ery kin - dred, ev - ery tribe, On this ter -
3. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at his
pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
res - trial ball, To him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
feet may fall, Join in the ev - er - last - ing song,
And crown him Lord of all! Bring forth the roy - al
And crown him Lord of all! To him all maj - es -
And crown him Lord of all! Join in the ev - er -
di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.
ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all.
last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all. A-MEN.

164 Love Divine, All Love Excelling

(BEECHER. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

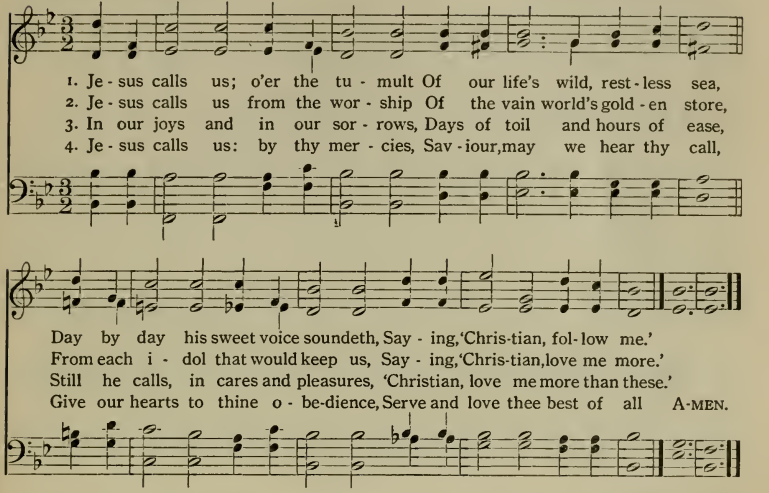
CHARLES WESLEY, 1747 — JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870


1. Love Di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - ery troub-led breast;
3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish, then, thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be:
Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell-ing, All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
Let us all in thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom-ised rest;
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more thy tem - ples leave.
Let us see thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in thee;
Je - sus, thou art all com- pas - sion, Pure, un-bound ed love thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways bless-ing, Serve thee as thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry Till in heaven we take our place,
Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery trem-bling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in thy per-fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise. A-MEN.

Jesus Calls Us; O'er the Tumult 165

(GALILEE. 8, 7, 8, 7)

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1852 WILLIAM H. JUDD, 1887


1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en store,
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us: by thy mer - cies, Sav - iour, may we hear thy call,
Day by day his sweet voice soundeth, Say - ing, 'Chris-tian, fol - low me.'
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, 'Chris-tian, love me more.'
Still he calls, in cares and pleasures, 'Christian, love me more than these.'
Give our hearts to thine o - be-dience, Serve and love thee best of all A-MEN.

Hail, Thou Once Despised Jesus 166

(BEECHER)

1 Hail, thou once despised Jesus,
Hail, thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us,
Thou didst free salvation bring:
Hail, thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame;
By thy merit we find favor;
Life is given through thy name.

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on thee are laid;
By almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made:
All thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of thy blood;
Opened is the gate of heaven;
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There forever to abide;
All the heavenly hosts adore thee,
Seated at thy Father's side.
There for sinners thou art pleading;
There thou dost our place prepare;
Ever for us interceding
Till in glory we appear.

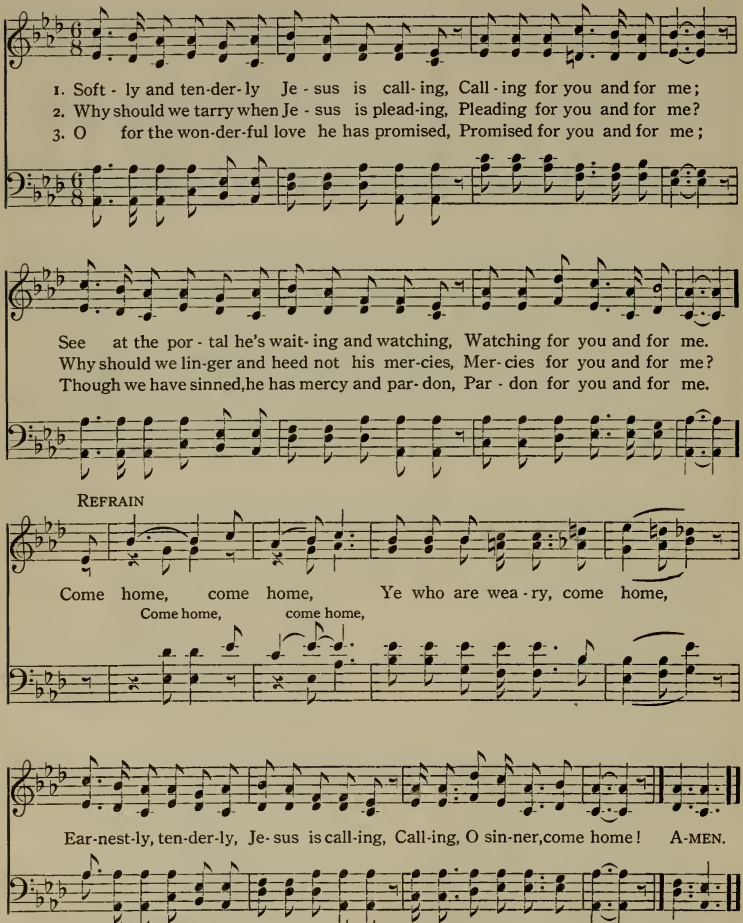
4 Worship, honor, power, and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

Rev. J. BAKEWELL, 1760

167 Softly and Tenderly Jesus Is Calling

(THOMPSON. 11, 7, 11, 7. With Refrain)

WILL L. THOMPSON WILL L. THOMPSON


1. Soft - ly and ten-der-ly Je - sus is call- ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Je - sus is plead-ing, Pleading for you and for me?
3. O for the won-der-ful love he has promised, Promised for you and for me;
See at the por - tal he's wait- ing and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we lin-ger and heed not his mer-cies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Though we have sinned, he has mercy and par- don, Par - don for you and for me.
REFRAIN
Come home, come home, Ye who are wea - ry, come home,
Come home, come home,
Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je- sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home! A-MEN.

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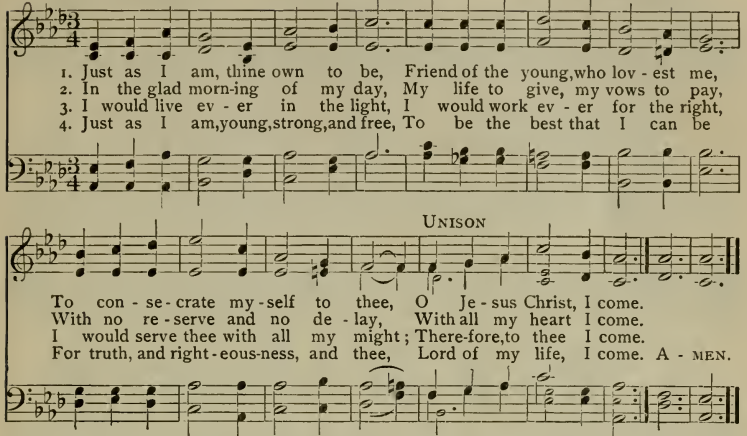
Just As I Am, Thine Own to Be 168

(JUST AS I AM. 8, 8, 8, 6)

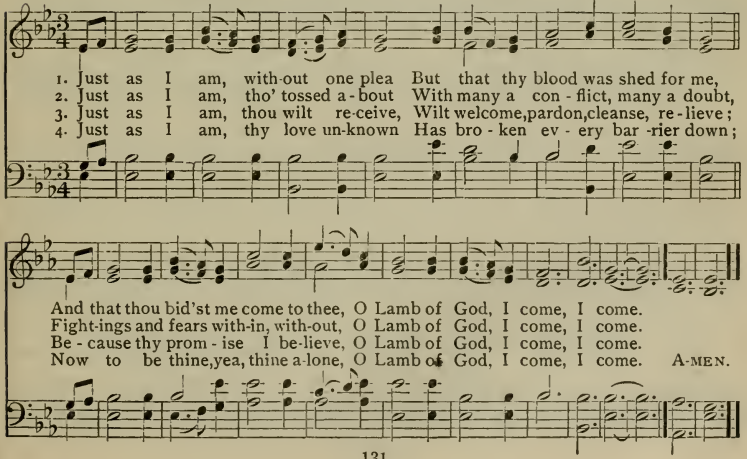
MARIANNE HEARN, 1887 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1893


1. Just as I am, thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov - est me,
2. In the glad morn-ing of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay,
3. I would live ev - er in the light, I would work ev - er for the right,
4. Just as I am, young, strong, and free, To be the best that I can be
UNISON
To con - se - crate my - self to thee, O Je - sus Christ, I come.
With no re - serve and no de - lay, With all my heart I come.
I would serve thee with all my might; There-fore, to thee I come.
For truth, and right - eous-ness, and thee, Lord of my life, I come. A - MEN.

Just As I Am, Without One Plea 169

(WOODWORTH. L. M.)

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1849


1. Just as I am, with-out one plea But that thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt,
3. Just as I am, thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re - lieve;
4. Just as I am, thy love un-known Has bro - ken ev - ery bar - rier down;
And that thou bid'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Fight-ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Be - cause thy prom - ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Now to be thine, yea, thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A-MEN.

170 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

(VOX DILECTI. C. M. D.)

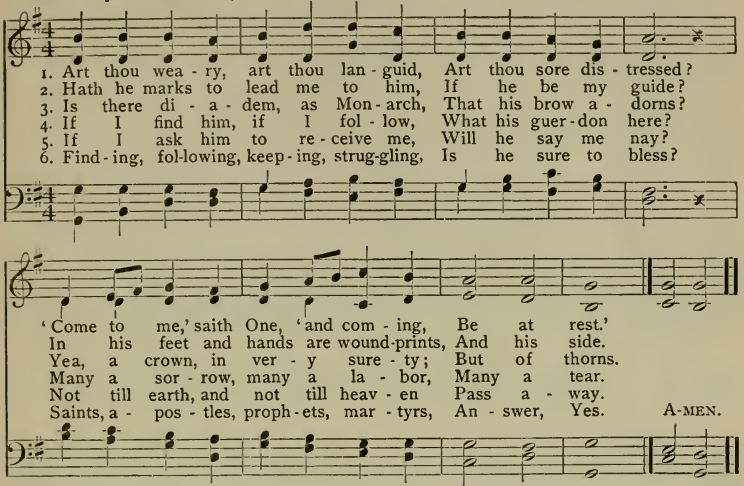
HORATIUS BONAR, 1846 JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'Come un - to me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'I am this dark world's light;
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast.'
The liv - ing wa - ter! thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink, and live.'
Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright.'
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad,
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In him my star, my sun;
I found in him a rest - ing place, And he has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in him.
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav-eling days are done. A-MEN.

Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid 171

(STEPHANOS. 8, 5, 8, 3)

Greek Hymn translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1862 HENRY W. BAKER, 1868


1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - tressed?
2. Hath he marks to lead me to him, If he be my guide?
3. Is there di - a - dem, as Mon - arch, That his brow a - dorns?
4. If I find him, if I fol - low, What his guer - don here?
5. If I ask him to re - ceive me, Will he say me nay?
6. Find - ing, fol-lowing, keep - ing, strug-gling, Is he sure to bless?
'Come to me,' saith One, 'and com - ing, Be at rest.'
In his feet and hands are wound-prints, And his side.
Yea, a crown, in ver - y sure - ty; But of thorns.
Many a sor - row, many a la - bor, Many a tear.
Not till earth, and not till heav - en Pass a - way.
Saints, a - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, An - swer, Yes. A-MEN.

I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus 172

(BULLINGER. 8, 5, 8, 3)

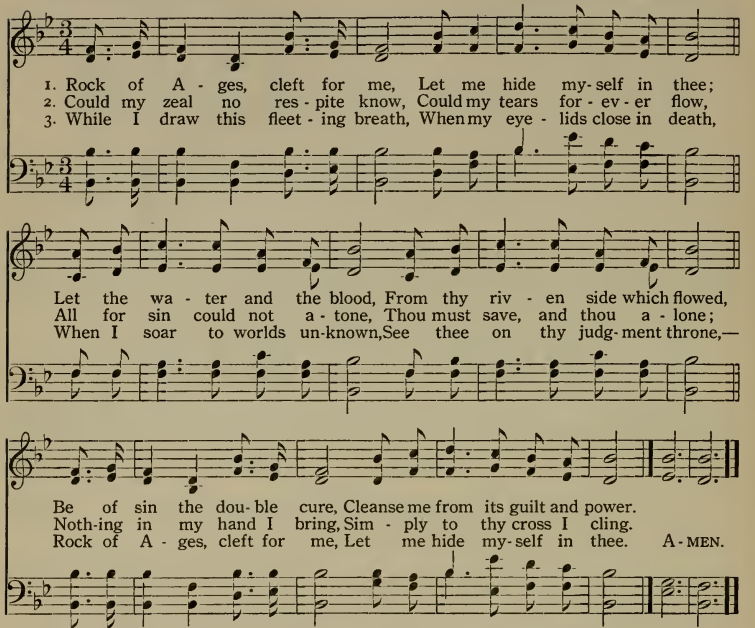
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1877

1. I am trust - ing thee, Lord Je - sus, At thy feet I bow;
2. I am trust - ing thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead,
3. I am trust - ing thee, Lord Je - sus; Nev - er let me fall;
For thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.
Ev - ery day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need.
I am trust - ing thee for - ev - er, And for all. A-MEN.

173 Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

(TOPLADY. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7)

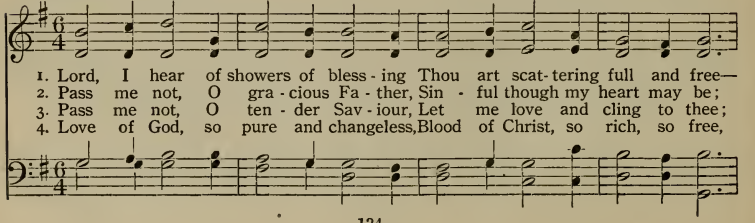
AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY, 1776 — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in thee;
2. Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy riv - en side which flowed,
All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and thou a - lone;
When I soar to worlds un-known, See thee on thy judg-ment throne,—
Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
Noth-ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in thee. A - MEN.

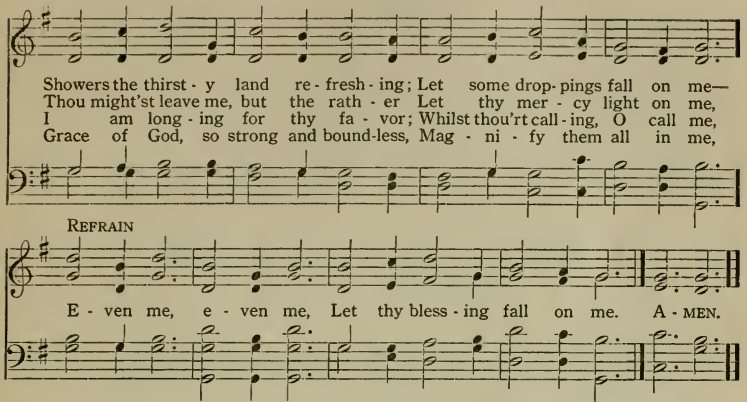
174 Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing

(EVEN ME. 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain)

ELIZABETH CODNER, 1860 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1816–1868


1. Lord, I hear of showers of bless - ing Thou art scat-tering full and free—
2. Pass me not, O gra - cious Fa - ther, Sin - ful though my heart may be;
3. Pass me not, O ten - der Sav - iour, Let me love and cling to thee;
4. Love of God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich, so free,

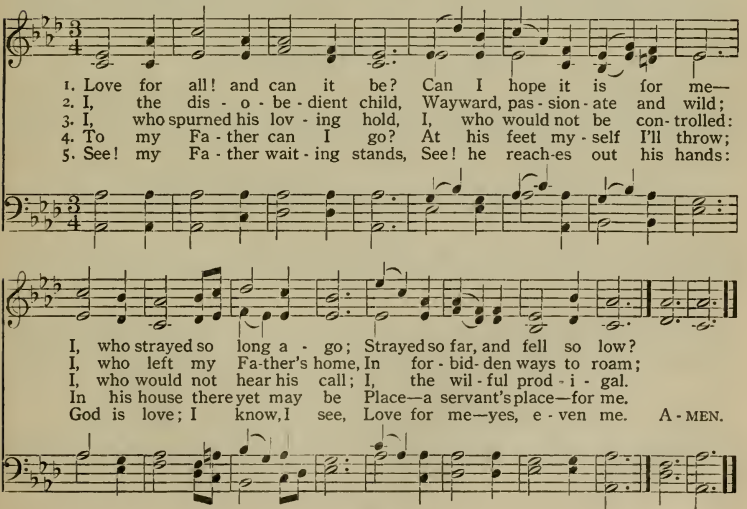
Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing


Showers the thirst - y land re - fresh - ing; Let some drop - pings fall on me—
Thou might'st leave me, but the rath - er Let thy mer - cy light on me,
I am long - ing for thy fa - vor; Whilst thou'rt call - ing, O call me,
Grace of God, so strong and bound-less, Mag - ni - fy them all in me,
REFRAIN
E - ven me, e - ven me, Let thy bless - ing fall on me. A - MEN.

Love for All! and Can It Be 175

(HORTON. 7, 7, 7, 7)

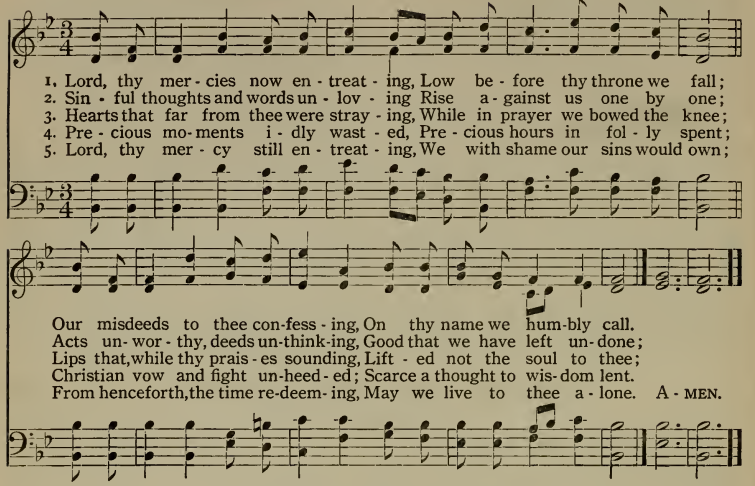
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819–1892 XAVIER SCHNYDER, 1826


1. Love for all! and can it be? Can I hope it is for me—
2. I, the dis - o - be - dient child, Wayward, pas - sion - ate and wild;
3. I, who spurned his lov - ing hold, I, who would not be con - trolled:
4. To my Fa - ther can I go? At his feet my - self I'll throw;
5. See! my Fa - ther wait - ing stands, See! he reach-es out his hands:
I, who strayed so long a - go; Strayed so far, and fell so low?
I, who left my Fa-ther's home, In for - bid - den ways to roam;
I, who would not hear his call; I, the wil - ful prod - i - gal.
In his house there yet may be Place—a servant's place—for me.
God is love; I know, I see, Love for me—yes, e - ven me. A - MEN.

176 Lord, Thy Mercy Now Entreating

(STOCKWELL. 8, 7, 8, 7)

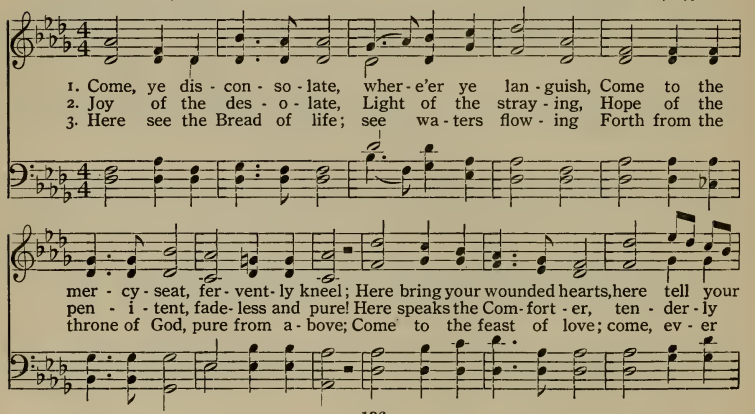
'A. N.', in 'The Scottish Hymnal,' 1884 — DARIUS E. JONES, 1851


1. Lord, thy mer - cies now en - treat - ing, Low be - fore thy throne we fall;
2. Sin - ful thoughts and words un - lov - ing Rise a - gainst us one by one;
3. Hearts that far from thee were stray - ing, While in prayer we bowed the knee;
4. Pre - cious mo - ments i - dly wast - ed, Pre - cious hours in fol - ly spent;
5. Lord, thy mer - cy still en - treat - ing, We with shame our sins would own;
Our misdeeds to thee con-fess - ing, On thy name we hum-bly call.
Acts un- wor - thy, deeds un-think-ing, Good that we have left un- done;
Lips that, while thy prais - es sounding, Lift - ed not the soul to thee;
Christian vow and fight un-heed - ed; Scarce a thought to wis-dom lent.
From henceforth, the time re-deem- ing, May we live to thee a - lone. A - MEN.

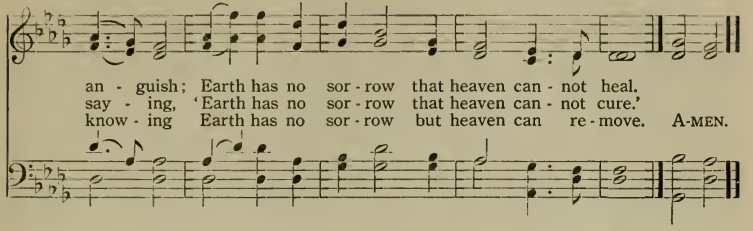
177 Come, Ye Disconsolate

(CONSOLATOR. 11, 10, 11, 10)

THOMAS MOORE, 1816 — SAMUEL WEBBE, 1792


1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish, Come to the
2. Joy of the des - o - late, Light of the stray - ing, Hope of the
3. Here see the Bread of life; see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the
mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your
pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure! Here speaks the Com - fort - er, ten - der - ly
throne of God, pure from a - bove; Come to the feast of love; come, ev - er

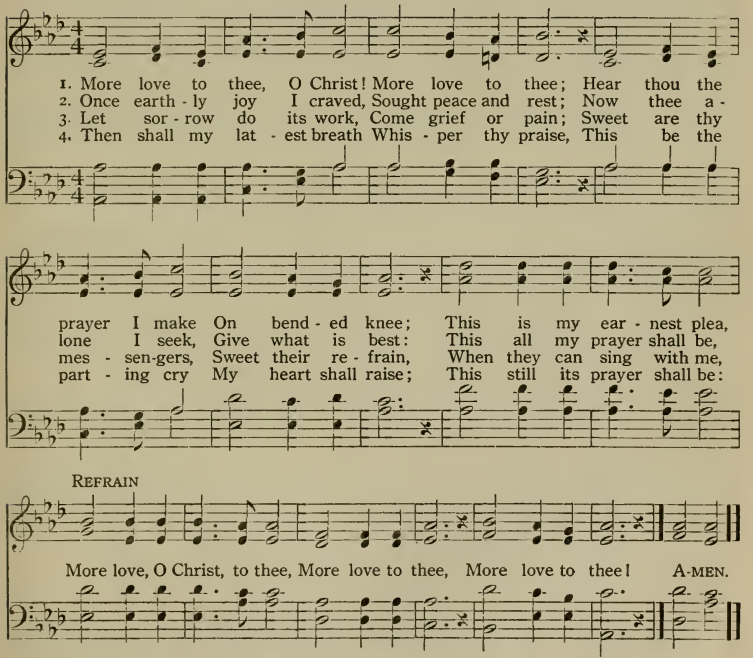
Come, Ye Disconsolate


an - guish; Earth has no sor - row that heaven can - not heal.
say - ing, 'Earth has no sor - row that heaven can - not cure.'
know - ing Earth has no sor - row but heaven can re - move. A-MEN.

More Love to Thee, O Christ 178

(PRENTISS. 6, 4, 6, 4. With Refrain)

ELIZABETH P. PRENTISS — WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1831–1915


1. More love to thee, O Christ! More love to thee; Hear thou the
2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now thee a -
3. Let sor - row do its work, Come grief or pain; Sweet are thy
4. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per thy praise, This be the
prayer I make On bend - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea,
lone I seek, Give what is best: This all my prayer shall be,
mes - sen-gers, Sweet their re - frain, When they can sing with me,
part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be:
REFRAIN
More love, O Christ, to thee, More love to thee, More love to thee! A-MEN.

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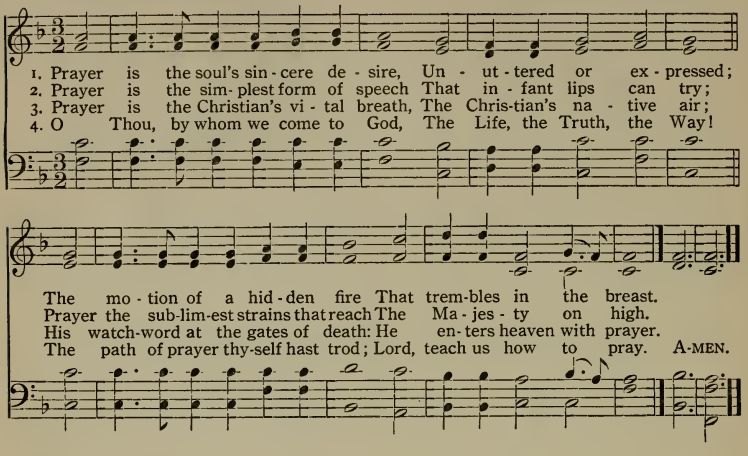
179 Prayer Is the Soul's Sincere Desire

(BYEFIELD. C. M.)

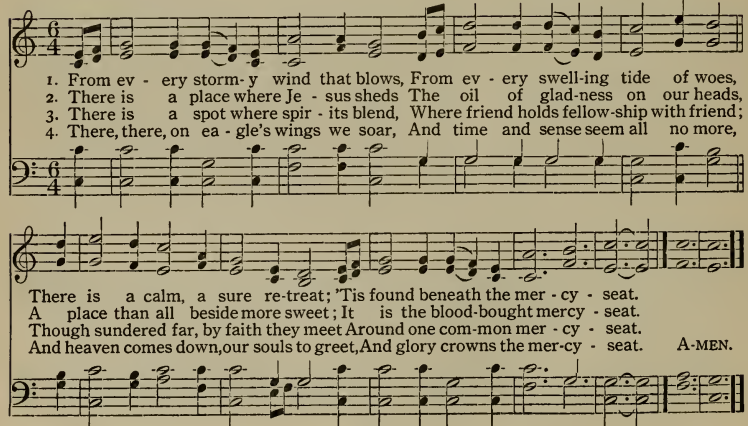
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1818 — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1840


1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or ex - pressed;
2. Prayer is the sim- plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try;
3. Prayer is the Christian's vi - tal breath, The Chris-tian's na - tive air;
4. O Thou, by whom we come to God, The Life, the Truth, the Way!
The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem-bles in the breast.
Prayer the sub-lim-est strains that reach The Ma - jes - ty on high.
His watch-word at the gates of death: He en- ters heaven with prayer.
The path of prayer thy-self hast trod; Lord, teach us how to pray. A-MEN.

180 From Every Stormy Wind That Blows

(RETREAT. L. M.)

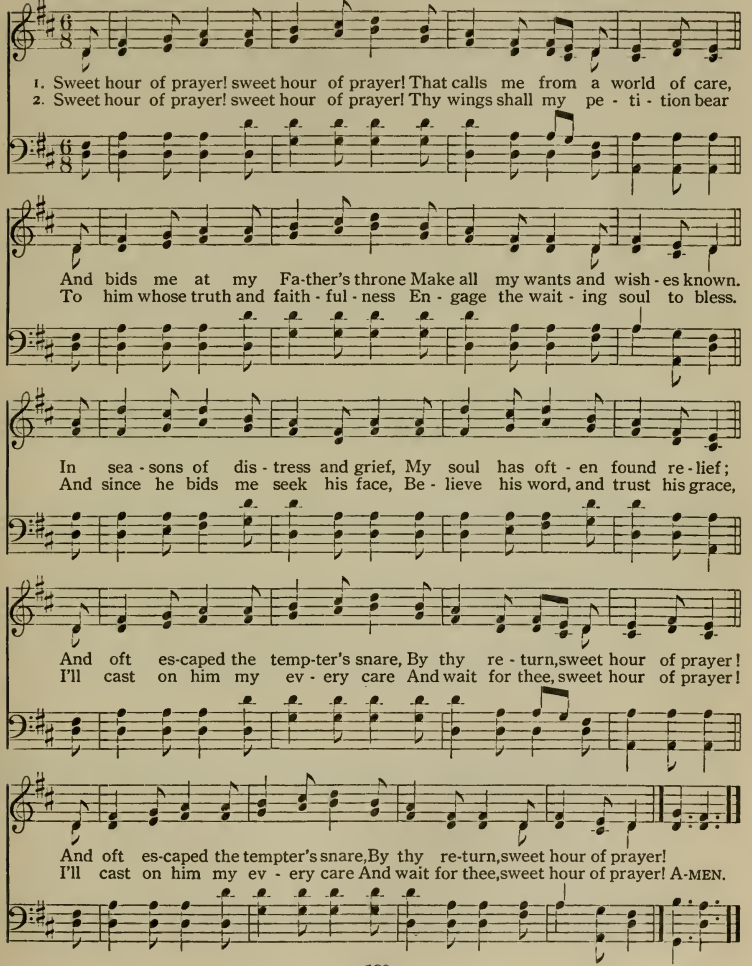
HUGH STOWELL, 1828 — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1842


1. From ev - ery storm- y wind that blows, From ev - ery swell-ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads,
3. There is a spot where spir - its blend, Where friend holds fellow-ship with friend;
4. There, there, on ea - gle's wings we soar, And time and sense seem all no more,
There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found beneath the mer - cy - seat.
A place than all beside more sweet; It is the blood-bought mercy - seat.
Though sundered far, by faith they meet Around one com-mon mer - cy - seat.
And heaven comes down, our souls to greet, And glory crowns the mer-cy - seat. A-MEN.

Sweet Hour of Prayer 181

(CONSOLATION. L. M. D.)

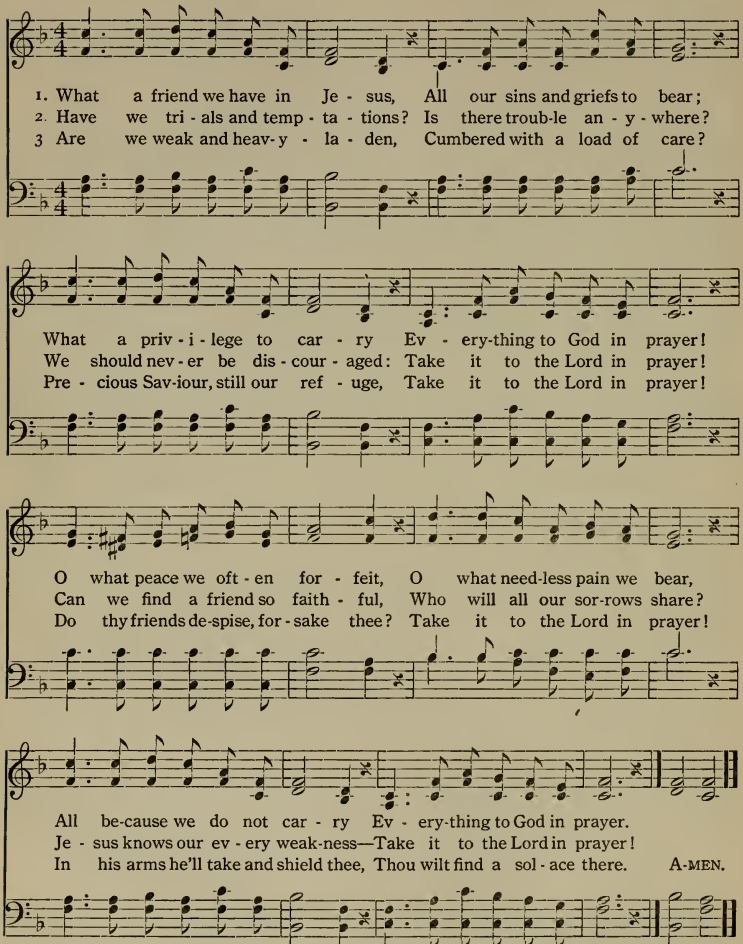
WILLIAM W. WALFORD — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1859


1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known.
To him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless.
In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief;
And since he bids me seek his face, Be - lieve his word, and trust his grace,
And oft es-caped the temp-ter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer!
I'll cast on him my ev - ery care And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!
And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer!
I'll cast on him my ev - ery care And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer! A-MEN.

182 What a Friend We Have in Jesus

(ERIE. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

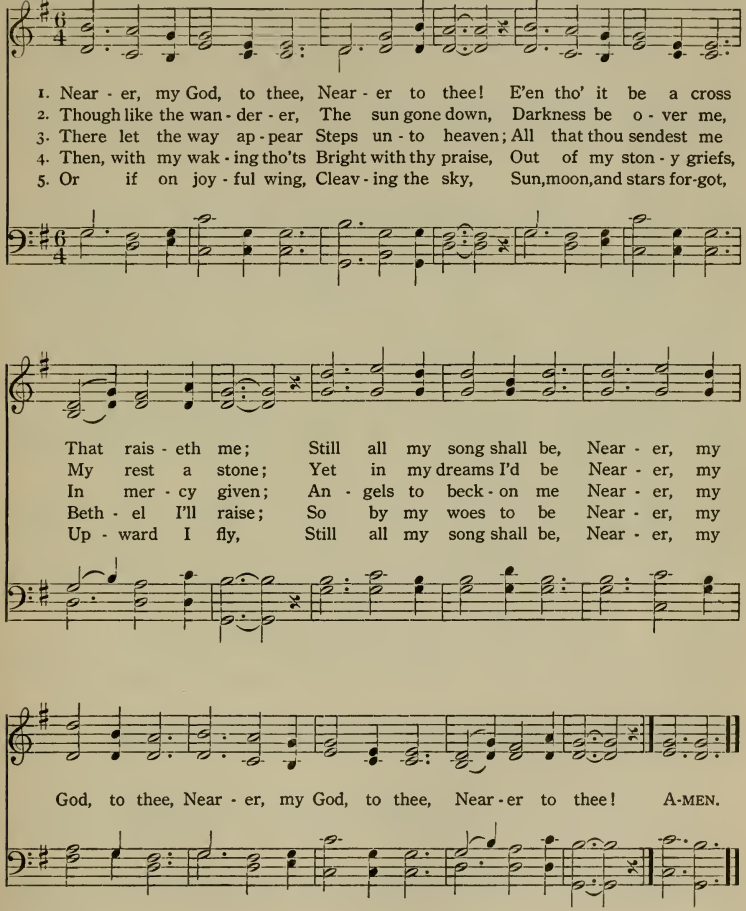
JOHN SCRIVEN, 1855 CHARLES C. CONVERSE, 1868


1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there troub-le an - y - where?
3 Are we weak and heav- y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged: Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Pre - cious Sav-iour, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in prayer!
O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends de-spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!
All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer.
Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak-ness—Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there. A-MEN.

Nearer, My God, to Thee 183

(BETHANY. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4)

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841 LOWELL MASON, 1856


1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heaven; All that thou sendest me
4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with thy praise, Out of my ston - y griefs,
5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for-got,
That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my
My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my
In mer - cy given; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my
Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my
Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my
God, to thee, Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! A-MEN.

184 Father Almighty, Bless Us with Thy Blessing

(INTEGER VITAE. 11, 11, 11, 5)

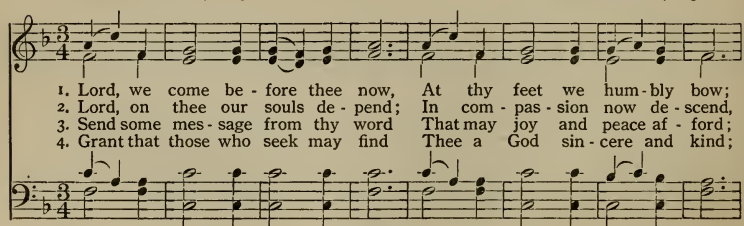
Berwick Hymnal, 1886 — Friedrich F. Flemming, 1811

1. Fa - ther Al - might - y, bless us with thy bless - ing, An - swer in
2. Shep - herd of souls, who bring - est all who seek thee To pas - tures
3. Fa - ther of mer - cy, from thy watch and keep - ing No place can
love thy chil - dren's sup - pli - ca - tion: Hear thou our prayer, the
green, be - side the peace - ful wa - ters; Ten - der - est guide, in
part, nor hour of time re - move us: Give us thy good, and
spo - ken and un - spo - ken; Hear us, our Fa - ther.
ways of cheer - ful du - ty, Lead us, good Shep - herd.
save us from our e - vil, In - fi - nite Spir - it! A - MEN.

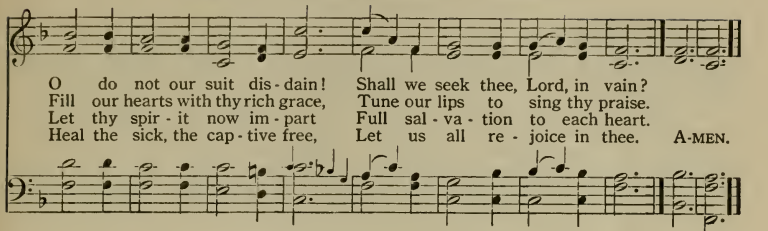
185 Lord, We Come Before Thee Now

(ALETTA. 7, 7, 7, 7)

William Hammond, 1745 — William B. Bradbury, 1858


1. Lord, we come be - fore thee now, At thy feet we hum - bly bow;
2. Lord, on thee our souls de - pend; In com - pas - sion now de - scend,
3. Send some mes - sage from thy word That may joy and peace af - ford;
4. Grant that those who seek may find Thee a God sin - cere and kind;

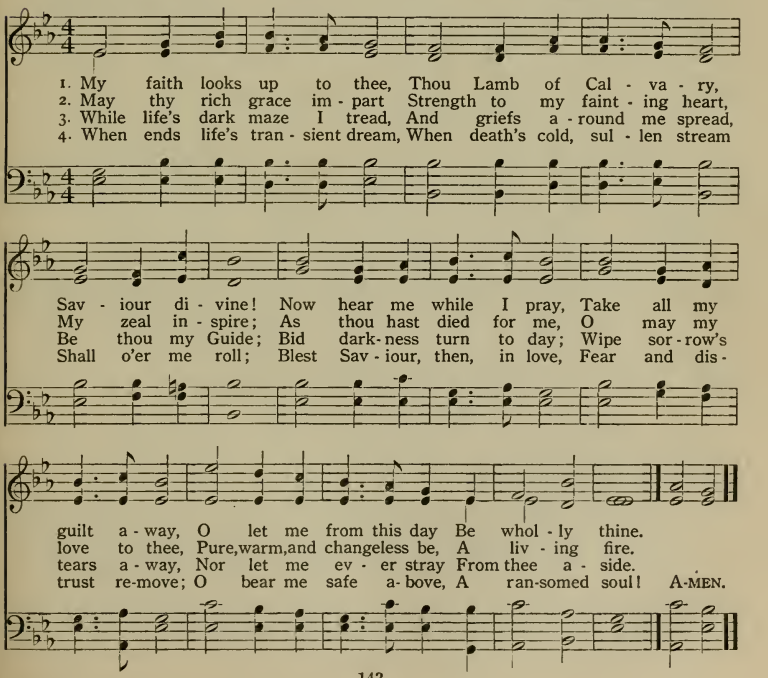
Lord, We Come Before Thee Now


O do not our suit dis - dain! Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
Let thy spir - it now im - part Full sal - va - tion to each heart.
Heal the sick, the cap - tive free, Let us all re - joice in thee. A-MEN.

My Faith Looks Up to Thee 186

(OLIVET. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

RAY PALMER, 1830 LOWELL MASON, 1832


1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream
Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As thou hast died for me, O may my
Be thou my Guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day; Wipe sor - row's
Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - iour, then, in love, Fear and dis -
guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly thine.
love to thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire.
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From thee a - side.
trust re-move; O bear me safe a-bove, A ran-somed soul! A-MEN.

187 Lord, for Tomorrow and Its Needs

(JUST FOR TO-DAY. 8, 4, 8, 4. With Refrain)

Canon WILBERFORCE, 1870 GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1846–

1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me, O
2. Let me both dil-i-gent-ly work And du-ly pray; Let me be
3. Let me no wrong or i-dle word Un-think-ing say; Set thou a
4. So, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; But keep me,
REFRAIN
God, from stain of sin, Just for to-day. Just for to-day,
kind in word and deed, Just for to-day. Just for to-day,
seal up-on my lips, Just for to-day. Just for to-day,
guide me, love me, Lord, Just for to-day. Just for to-day,
Just for to-day, Keep me, O God, from stain of sin, Just for to-day.
Just for to-day, Let me be kind in word and deed, Just for to-day.
Just for to-day, Set thou a seal up-on my lips, Just for to-day.
Just for to-day, But keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Just for to-day. A-MEN.

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188 I Need Thee Every Hour

(NEED. 6, 4, 6, 4. With Refrain)

ANNIE S. HAWKES, 1872 ROBERT LOWRY, 1872

1. I need thee ev-ery hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like thine
2. I need thee ev-ery hour, Stay thou near by; Temp-ta-tions lose their power
3. I need thee ev-ery hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-bide,
4. I need thee ev-ery hour, Teach me thy will; And thy rich prom-is-es,

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I Need Thee Every Hour

REFRAIN

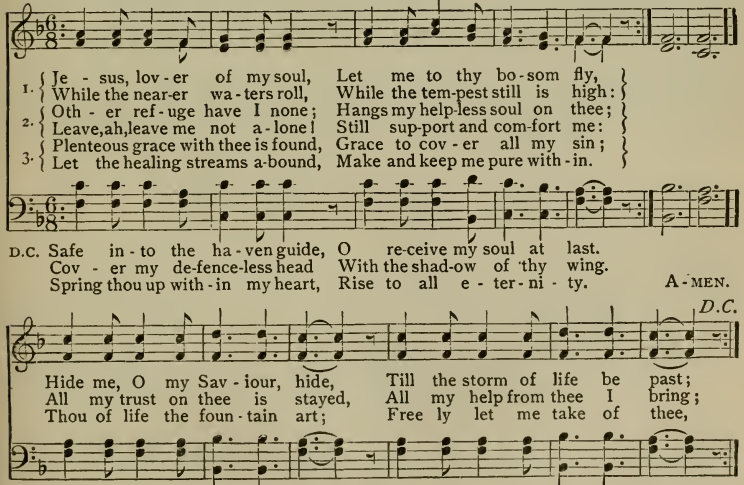
Can peace af - ford. I need thee, O I need thee, Ev - ery hour I
When thou art nigh.
Or life is vain.
In me ful - fill.
need thee; O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to thee. A - MEN.

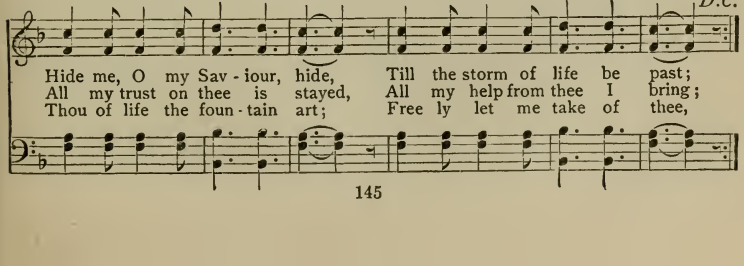
Jesus, Lover of My Soul 189

(MARTYN. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740 SIMEON B. MARSH, 1834

FINE

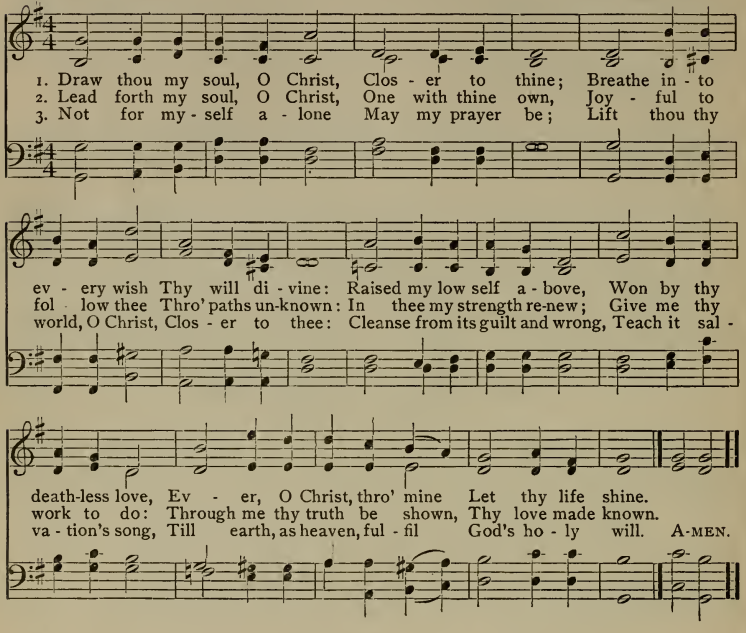

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly,
While the near-er wa - ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high:
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on thee;
Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone! Still sup-port and com-fort me:
3. Plenteous grace with thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
Let the healing streams a-bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.
D.C. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de-fence-less head With the shad-ow of thy wing.
Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.
A - MEN.
D.C.


Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
Thou of life the foun - tain art; Free ly let me take of thee,

190 Draw Thou My Soul, O Christ

(ST. EDMUND. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

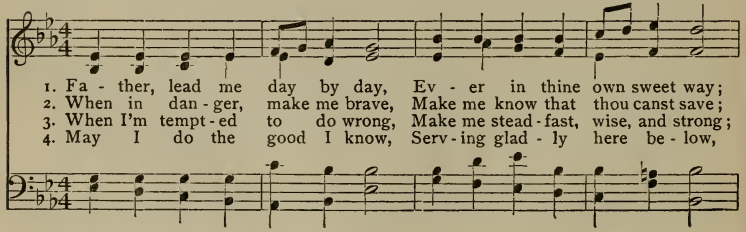
LUCY LARCOM, 1892 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872


1. Draw thou my soul, O Christ, Clos - er to thine; Breathe in - to
2. Lead forth my soul, O Christ, One with thine own, Joy - ful to
3. Not for my - self a - lone May my prayer be; Lift thou thy
ev - ery wish Thy will di - vine: Raised my low self a - bove, Won by thy
fol low thee Thro' paths un-known: In thee my strength re-new; Give me thy
world, O Christ, Clos - er to thee: Cleanse from its guilt and wrong, Teach it sal -
death-less love, Ev - er, O Christ, thro' mine Let thy life shine.
work to do: Through me thy truth be shown, Thy love made known.
va - tion's song, Till earth, as heaven, ful - fil God's ho - ly will. A-MEN.

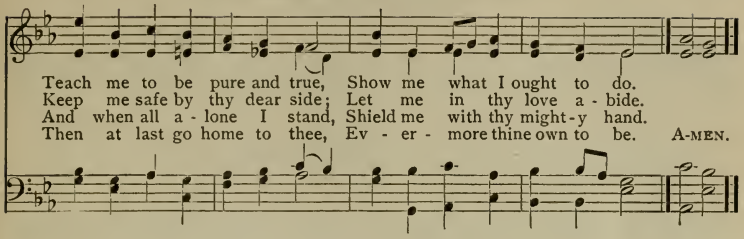
191 Father, Lead Me Day by Day

(POSEN. 7, 7, 7, 7)

JOHN P. HOPPS, 1877 — GEORG C. STRATTNER, 1691


1. Fa - ther, lead me day by day, Ev - er in thine own sweet way;
2. When in dan - ger, make me brave, Make me know that thou canst save;
3. When I'm tempt - ed to do wrong, Make me stead - fast, wise, and strong;
4. May I do the good I know, Serv - ing glad - ly here be - low,

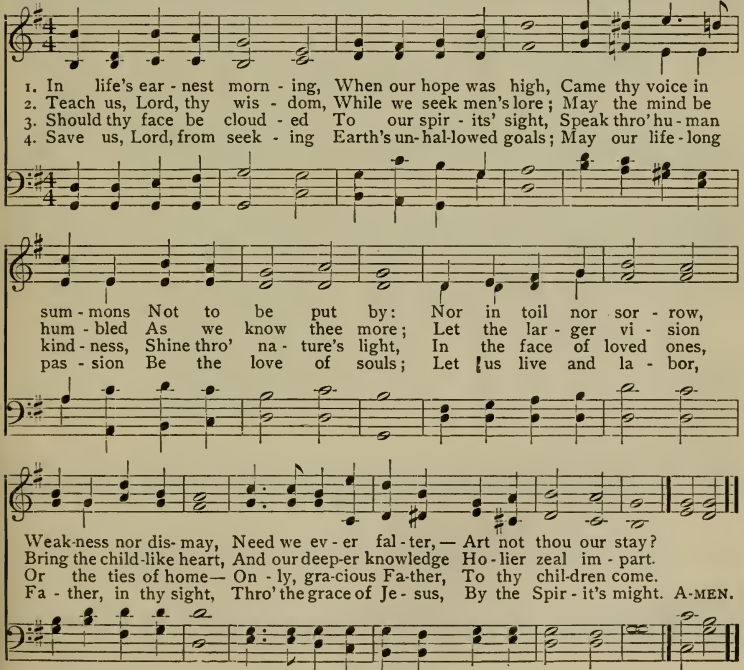
Father, Lead Me Day by Day


Teach me to be pure and true, Show me what I ought to do.
Keep me safe by thy dear side; Let me in thy love a - bide.
And when all a - lone I stand, Shield me with thy might - y hand.
Then at last go home to thee, Ev - er - more thine own to be. A-MEN.

In Life's Earnest Morning 192

(MORLEY. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.)

EBENEZER S. OAKLEY, 1887 THOMAS MORLEY, 1867


1. In life's ear - nest morn - ing, When our hope was high, Came thy voice in
2. Teach us, Lord, thy wis - dom, While we seek men's lore; May the mind be
3. Should thy face be cloud - ed To our spir - its' sight, Speak thro' hu - man
4. Save us, Lord, from seek - ing Earth's un-hal-lowed goals; May our life - long
sum - mons Not to be put by: Nor in toil nor sor - row,
hum - bled As we know thee more; Let the lar - ger vi - sion
kind - ness, Shine thro' na - ture's light, In the face of loved ones,
pas - sion Be the love of souls; Let us live and la - bor,
Weak-ness nor dis- may, Need we ev - er fal - ter, — Art not thou our stay?
Bring the child-like heart, And our deep-er knowledge Ho - lier zeal im - part.
Or the ties of home— On - ly, gra-cious Fa-ther, To thy chil-dren come.
Fa - ther, in thy sight, Thro' the grace of Je - sus, By the Spir - it's might. A-MEN.

193 Follow Me, the Master Said

(BEACHLEY. 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 7, 7, 6)

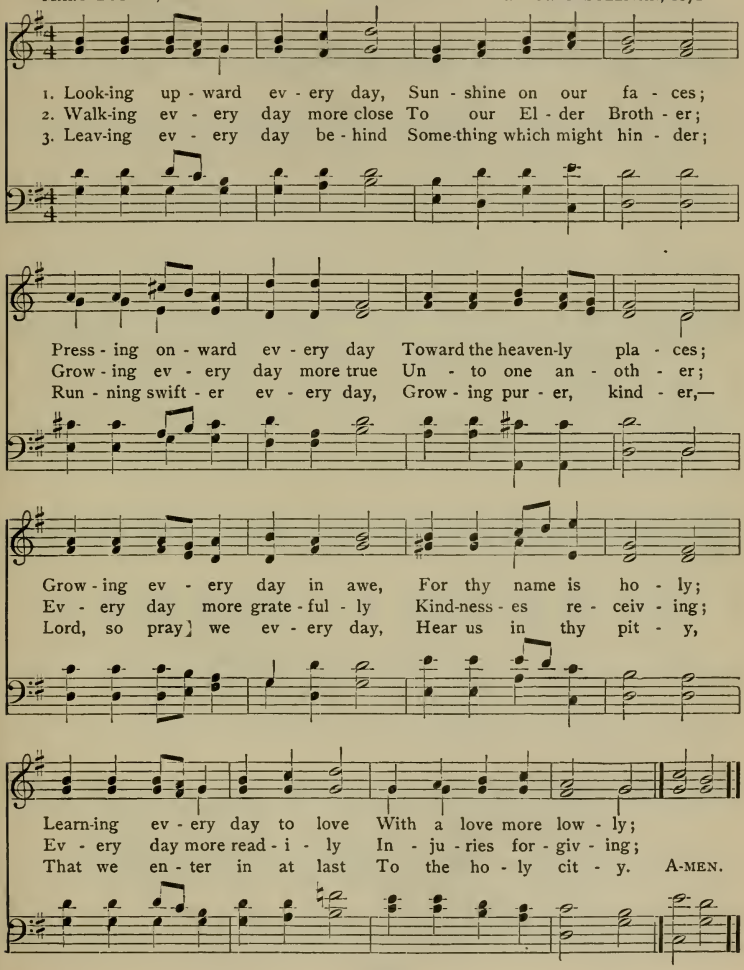
Anonymous — Arthur Cottman, 1842–1879

1. 'Fol - low me,' the Mas - ter said; We will fol - low Je - sus:
2. Should the world and sin op - pose, We will fol - low Je - sus:
3. Though the way may dark ap - pear, We will fol - low Je - sus:
4. Ev - er keep the end in view; We will fol - low Je - sus:
By his word and spir - it led, We will fol - low Je - sus.
He is great - er than our foes; We will fol - low Je - sus.
He will make our path - way clear; We will fol - low Je - sus.
All his prom - is - es are true; We will fol - low Je - sus.
Still for us he lives to plead, At the throne doth in - ter - cede,
On his prom-ise we de - pend; He will suc - cor and de - fend,
In our dai - ly round of care, As we plead with God in prayer,
When this earth - ly course is run, And the Mas - ter says,'Well done!'
Of - fers help in time of need: We will fol - low Je - sus.
Help and keep us to the end: We will fol - low Je - sus.
With the cross which we must bear, We will fol - low Je - sus.
Life e - ter - nal we have won: We will fol - low Je - sus. A - MEN.

Looking Upward Every Day 194

(ST. KEVIN. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

MARY BUTLER, 1881 ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872


1. Look-ing up - ward ev - ery day, Sun - shine on our fa - ces;
2. Walk-ing ev - ery day more close To our El - der Broth - er;
3. Leav-ing ev - ery day be - hind Some-thing which might hin - der;
Press - ing on - ward ev - ery day Toward the heaven-ly pla - ces;
Grow - ing ev - ery day more true Un - to one an - oth - er;
Run - ning swift - er ev - ery day, Grow - ing pur - er, kind - er,—
Grow - ing ev - ery day in awe, For thy name is ho - ly;
Ev - ery day more grate - ful - ly Kind-ness - es re - ceiv - ing;
Lord, so pray } we ev - ery day, Hear us in thy pit - y,
Learn-ing ev - ery day to love With a love more low - ly;
Ev - ery day more read - i - ly In - ju - ries for - giv - ing;
That we en - ter in at last To the ho - ly cit - y. A-MEN.

195 O Jesus, I Have Promised

(ANGEL'S STORY. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

JOHN E. BODE, 1869 ARTHUR H. MANN, 1881

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve thee to the end;
2. O let me feel thee near me! The world is ev - er near;
3. O let me hear thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still;
4. O Je - sus, thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low thee,
Be thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear:
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will!
That where thou art in glo - ry There shall thy ser - vant be;
I shall not fear the bat - tle If thou art by my side,
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve thee to the end;
Nor wan - der from the path - way, If thou wilt be my Guide.
But, Je - sus, draw thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard-ian of my soul!
O give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend. A-MEN.

Lead, Kindly Light, Amid the Encircling Gloom 196

(LUX BENIGNA. 10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10)

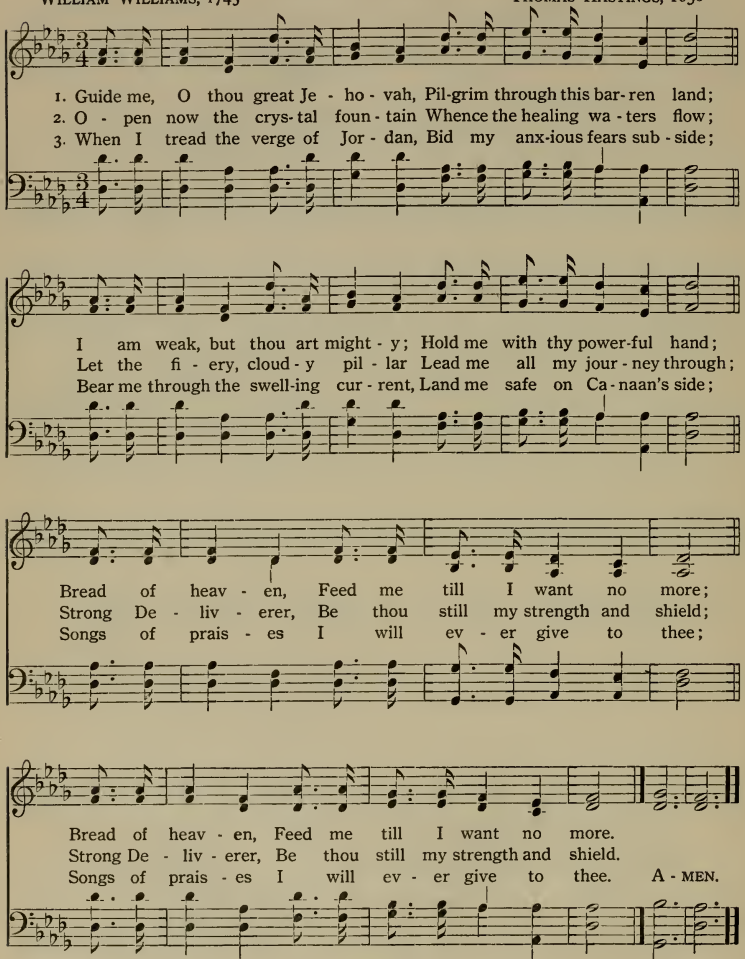
JOHN H. NEWMAN, 1833 JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'en-cir-cling gloom, Lead thou me on.
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on,
The night is dark, and I am far from home,— Lead thou me on.
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead thou me on.
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone;
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
I loved the gar-ish day, and, spite of fears,
And with the morn those an-gel fa-ces smile
The dis-tant scene,— one step e-nough for me.
Pride ruled my will; re-mem-ber not past years.
Which I have loved long since, and lost a-while. A-MEN.

197 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

(ZION. 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7)

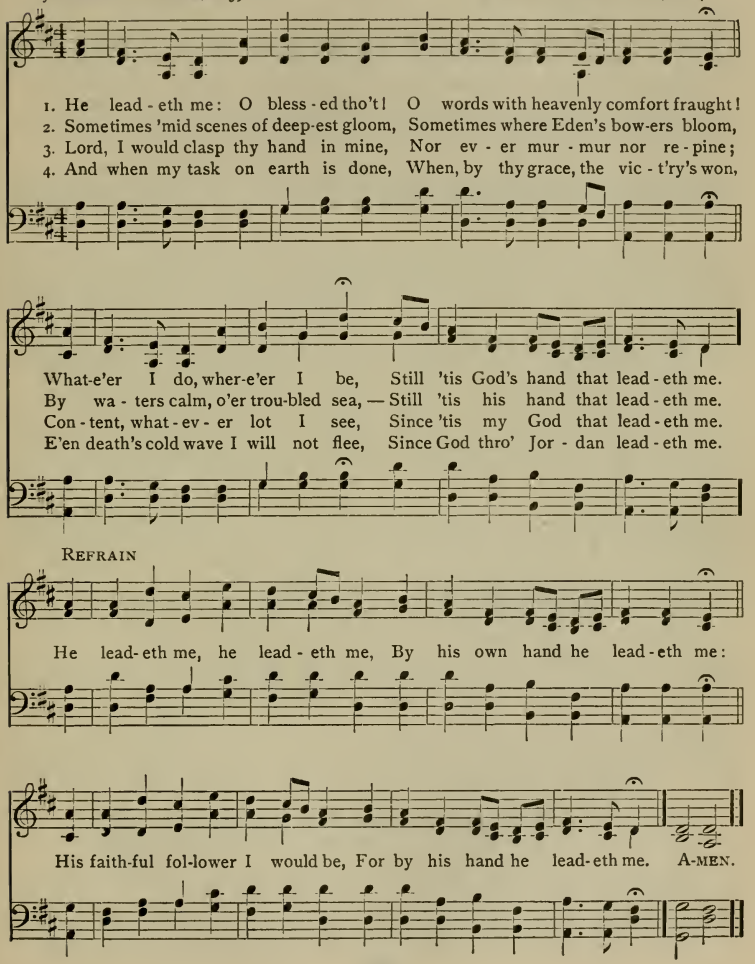
WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1745 — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830


1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim through this bar-ren land;
2. O - pen now the crys-tal foun - tain Whence the healing wa - ters flow;
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx-ious fears sub - side;
I am weak, but thou art might - y; Hold me with thy power-ful hand;
Let the fi - ery, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney through;
Bear me through the swell-ing cur - rent, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side;
Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more;
Strong De - liv - erer, Be thou still my strength and shield;
Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to thee;
Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong De - liv - erer, Be thou still my strength and shield.
Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to thee. A - MEN.

He Leadeth Me, O Blessed Thought 198

(HE LEADETH ME. L. M. With Refrain)

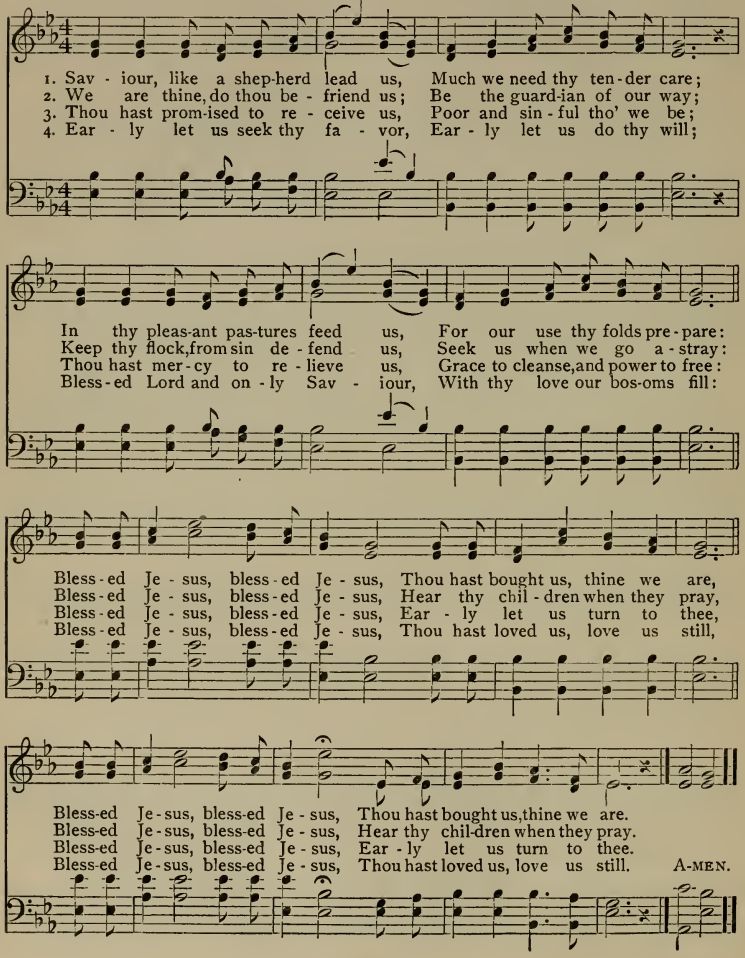
JOSEPH H. GILMORE, 1859 WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1864


1. He lead - eth me: O bless - ed tho't! O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by thy grace, the vic - t'ry's won,
What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
By wa - ters calm, o'er trou-bled sea, — Still 'tis his hand that lead - eth me.
Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.
REFRAIN
He lead- eth me, he lead - eth me, By his own hand he lead - eth me:
His faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by his hand he lead- eth me. A-MEN.

199 Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

(BRADBURY. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

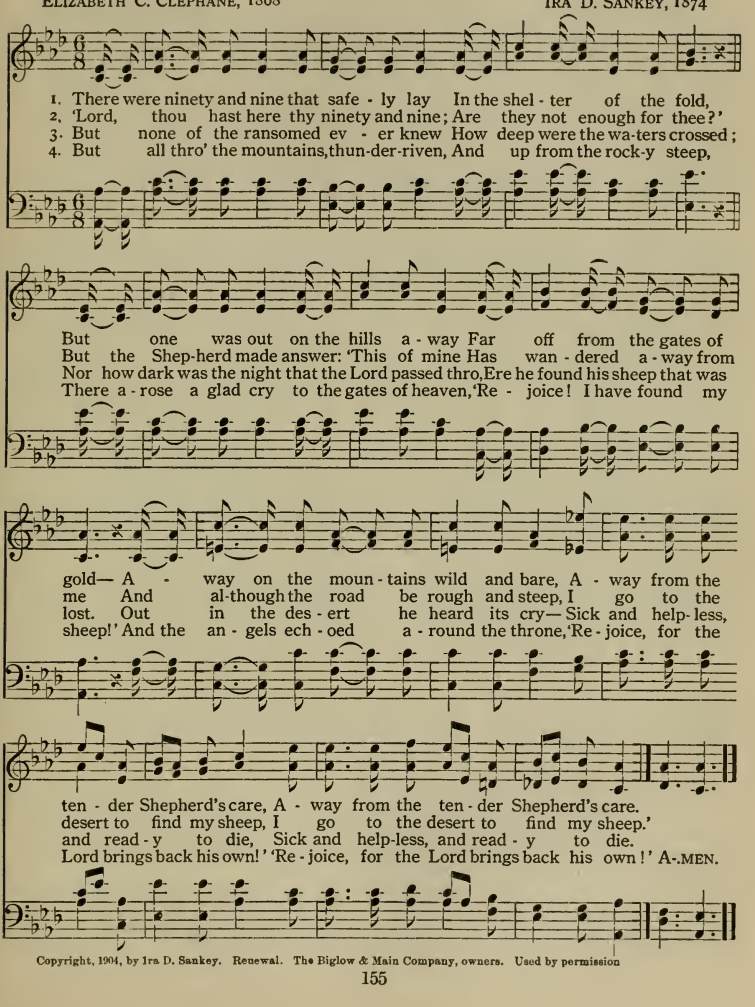
'Hymns for the Young,' 1836 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1859


1. Sav - iour, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need thy ten-der care;
2. We are thine, do thou be - friend us; Be the guard-ian of our way;
3. Thou hast prom-ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful tho' we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do thy will;
In thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use thy folds pre-pare:
Keep thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a-stray:
Thou hast mer-cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Bless-ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With thy love our bos-oms fill:
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are,
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear thy chil - dren when they pray,
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to thee,
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still,
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear thy chil-dren when they pray.
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to thee.
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still. A-MEN.

There Were Ninety and Nine That Safely Lay 200

(NINETY AND NINE. Irregular)

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1868 IRA D. SANKEY, 1874


1. There were ninety and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the fold,
2. 'Lord, thou hast here thy ninety and nine; Are they not enough for thee?'
3. But none of the ransomed ev - er knew How deep were the wa-ters crossed;
4. But all thro' the mountains, thun-der-riven, And up from the rock-y steep,
But one was out on the hills a - way Far off from the gates of
But the Shep-herd made answer: 'This of mine Has wan - dered a - way from
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed thro, Ere he found his sheep that was
There a - rose a glad cry to the gates of heaven, 'Re - joice! I have found my
gold— A - way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A - way from the
me And al-though the road be rough and steep, I go to the
lost. Out in the des - ert he heard its cry— Sick and help-less,
sheep!' And the an - gels ech - oed a - round the throne, 'Re - joice, for the
ten - der Shepherd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shepherd's care.
desert to find my sheep, I go to the desert to find my sheep.'
and read - y to die, Sick and help-less, and read - y to die.
Lord brings back his own!' 'Re - joice, for the Lord brings back his own!' A-.MEN.

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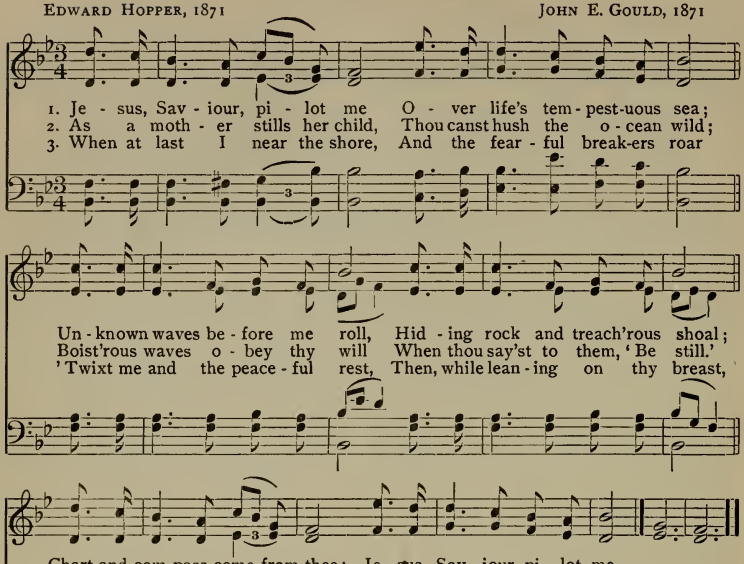
201 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

(PILOT. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7)

EDWARD HOPPER, 1871 — JOHN E. GOULD, 1871


1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest-uous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar
Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey thy will When thou say'st to them, 'Be still.'
'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on thy breast,
Chart and com-pass come from thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
Won-drous Sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear thee say to me, 'Fear not, I will pi - lot thee.' A - MEN.

202 Father, In Thy Mysterious Presence

(REYNOLDS)

1. Father, in thy mysterious presence kneeling,
Fain would our souls feel all thy kindling love;
For we are weak and need some deep revealing
Of trust and strength and calmness from above.

2. Lord, we have wandered forth through doubt and sorrow,
And thou hast made each step an onward one;
And we will ever trust each unknown morrow,—
Thou wilt sustain us till its work is done.

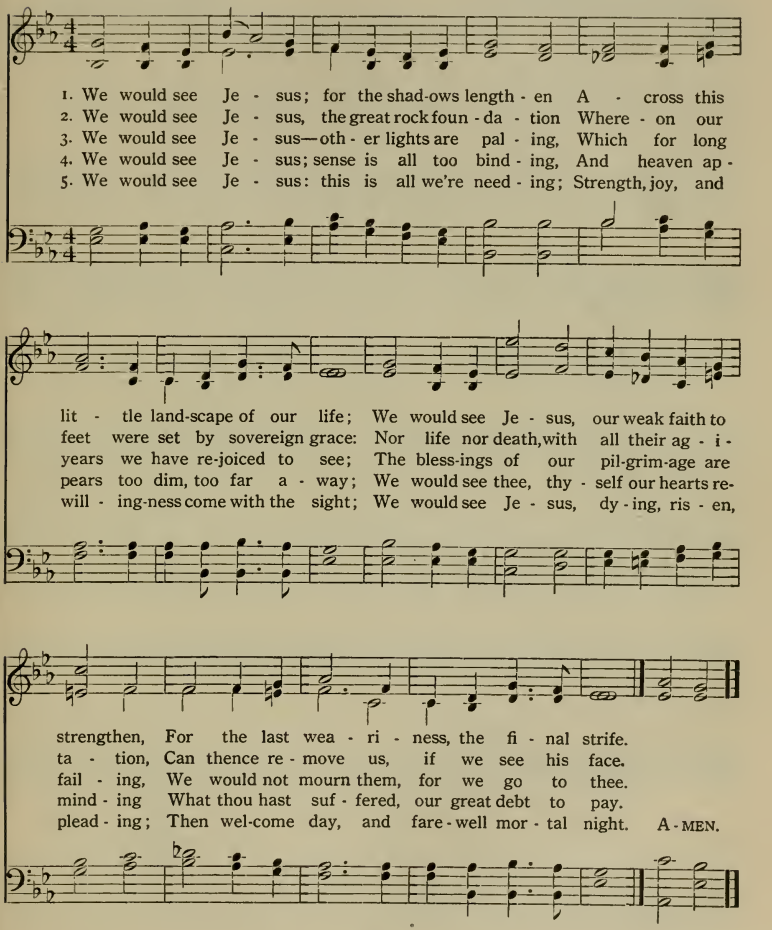
4. Now, Father, now, in thy dear presence kneeling,
Our spirits yearn to feel thy kindling love,—
Now make us strong; we need thy deep revealing
Of trust and strength and calmness from above.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1846

We Would See Jesus 203

(REYNOLDS. 11. 10, 11, 10)

ANNA B. WARNER, 1858 FELIX MENDELESOHN, 1809–1847

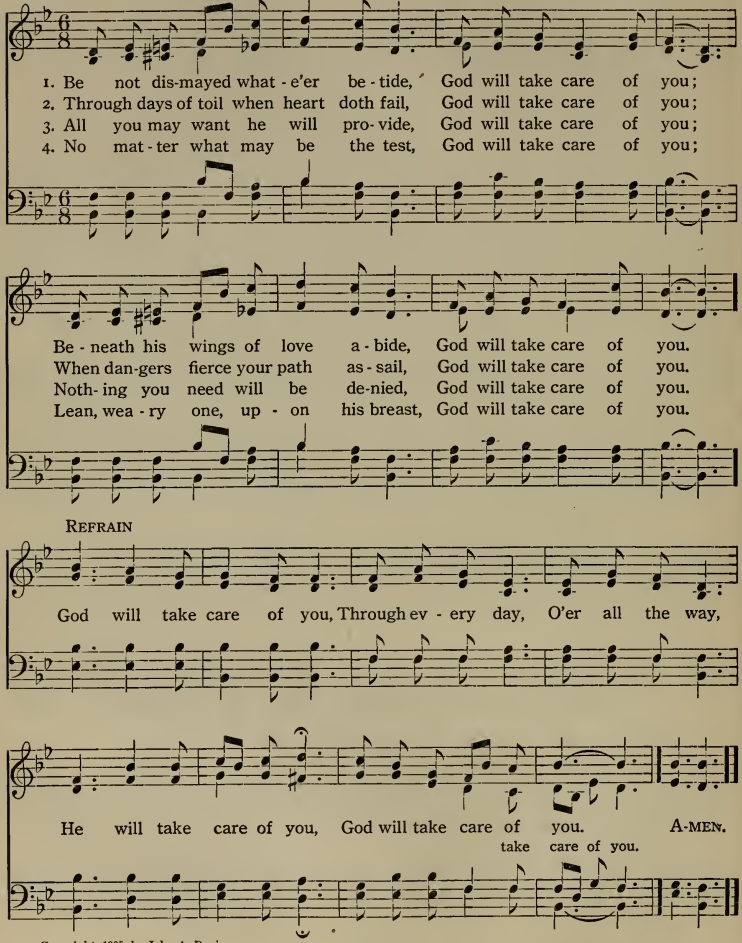

1. We would see Je - sus; for the shad-ows length - en A - cross this
2. We would see Je - sus, the great rock foun - da - tion Where - on our
3. We would see Je - sus—oth - er lights are pal - ing, Which for long
4. We would see Je - sus; sense is all too bind - ing, And heaven ap -
5. We would see Je - sus: this is all we're need - ing; Strength, joy, and
lit - tle land-scape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to
feet were set by sovereign grace: Nor life nor death, with all their ag - i -
years we have re-joiced to see; The bless-ings of our pil-grim-age are
pears too dim, too far a - way; We would see thee, thy - self our hearts re-
will - ing-ness come with the sight; We would see Je - sus, dy - ing, ris - en,
strengthen, For the last wea - ri - ness, the fi - nal strife.
ta - tion, Can thence re - move us, if we see his face.
fail - ing, We would not mourn them, for we go to thee.
mind - ing What thou hast suf - fered, our great debt to pay.
plead - ing; Then wel-come day, and fare - well mor - tal night. A - MEN.

204 Be Not Dismayed Whate'er Betide

(MARTIN. C. M. With Refrain)

W. S. MARTIN

W. S. MARTIN


1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you;
2. Through days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may want he will pro-vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;
Be-neath his wings of love a-bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as-sail, God will take care of you.
Noth-ing you need will be de-nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea-ry one, up-on his breast, God will take care of you.
REFRAIN
God will take care of you, Through ev-ery day, O'er all the way,
He will take care of you, God will take care of you. A-MEN.
take care of you.

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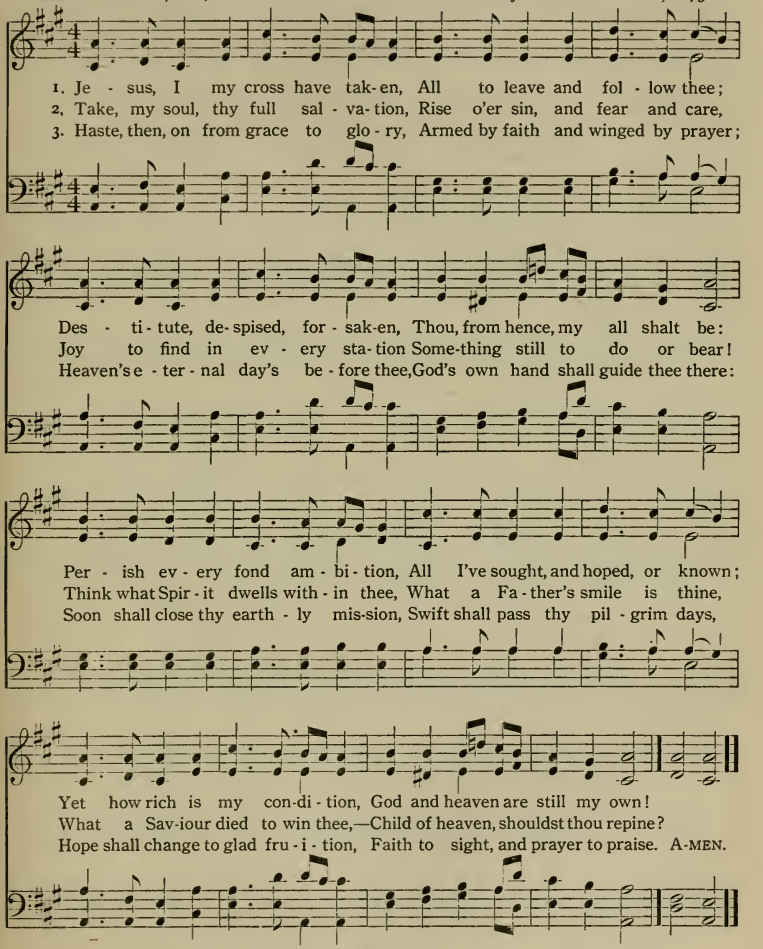
Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken 205

(ELLESDIE. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

HENRY F. LYTE, 1824

Arranged from MOZART
By HUBERT P. MAIN, 1873

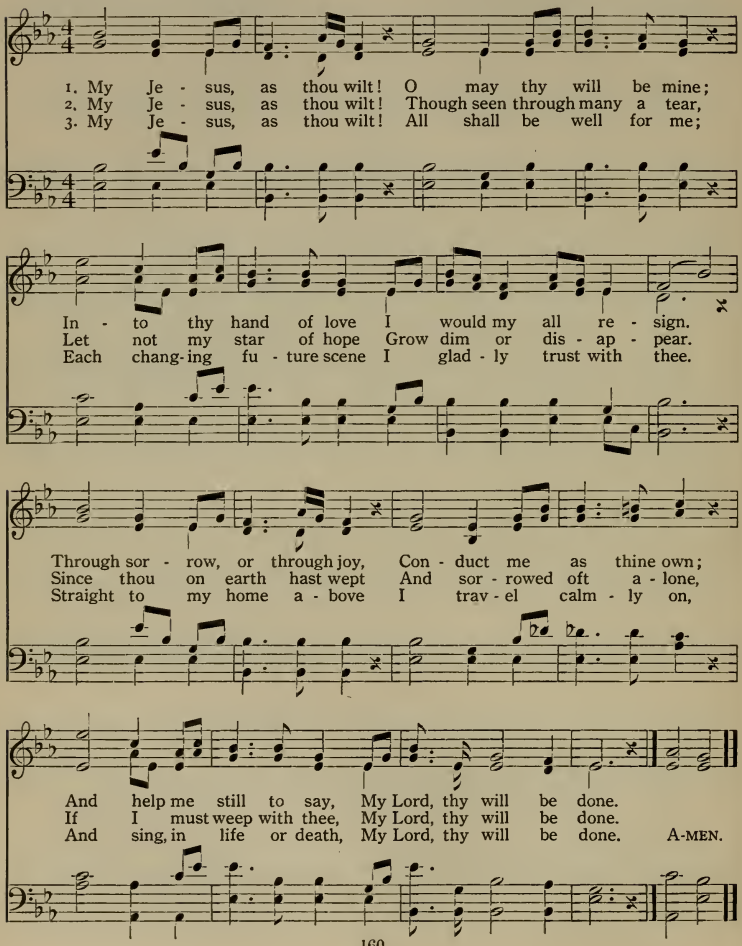

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak-en, All to leave and fol - low thee;
2. Take, my soul, thy full sal - va-tion, Rise o'er sin, and fear and care,
3. Haste, then, on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and winged by prayer;
Des - ti - tute, de-spised, for - sak-en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:
Joy to find in ev - ery sta-tion Some-thing still to do or bear!
Heaven's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there:
Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, or known;
Think what Spir - it dwells with - in thee, What a Fa - ther's smile is thine,
Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis-sion, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days,
Yet how rich is my con-di - tion, God and heaven are still my own!
What a Sav-iour died to win thee,—Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?
Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise. A-MEN.

206 My Jesus, as Thou Wilt

(JEWETT. 6, 6, 6, 6, D.)

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, 1716
Translated by JANE BORTHWICK, 1853

Arranged from C. M. VON WEBER


1. My Je - sus, as thou wilt! O may thy will be mine;
2. My Je - sus, as thou wilt! Though seen through many a tear,
3. My Je - sus, as thou wilt! All shall be well for me;
In - to thy hand of love I would my all re - sign.
Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear.
Each chang-ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with thee.
Through sor - row, or through joy, Con - duct me as thine own;
Since thou on earth hast wept And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on,
And help me still to say, My Lord, thy will be done.
If I must weep with thee, My Lord, thy will be done.
And sing, in life or death, My Lord, thy will be done. A-MEN.

Dear Lord and Father of Mankind 207

(WHITTIER. 8, 6, 8, 8, 6)

JOHN G. WHITTIER 1872 FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1887

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fev - erish ways;
2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian sea,
3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a - bove!
4. Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our striv - ings cease;
5. Breathe through the heats of our de - sire Thy cool - ness and thy balm;
Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pur - er lives thy
The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let us, like them, with -
Where Je - sus knelt to share with thee The si - lence of e -
Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our or - dered
Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; Speak through the earth-quake,
ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - erence, praise.
out a word, Rise up and fol - low thee.
ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love.
lives con - fess The beau - ty of thy peace.
wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm! A-MEN.

208 Purer Yet and Purer

(LYNDHURST. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.)

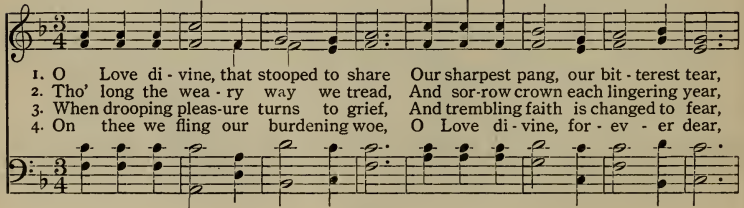
Anonymous, 1851 — Harmonized by GEORGE H. LOUD, 1883

1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear - er yet and
2. Calm - er yet and calm - er In the hour of pain, Sur - er yet and
3. High - er yet and high - er Out of clouds and night, Near - er yet and
4. Swift - er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward run, Firm - er yet and
dear - er Ev - ery du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing
sur - er Peace at last to gain; Suf - fering still and do - ing,
near - er Ris - ing to the light,— Light se - rene and ho - ly,
firm - er Step as I go on: Oft these ear - nest long - ings
God without a fear, Pa-tient-ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear:
To his will re-signed, And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.
Where my soul may rest, Pu - ri-fied and low - ly, Sanc - ti - fied and blest:
Swell with-in my breast, Yet their in-ner mean-ing Ne'er can be ex-pressed. A-MEN.

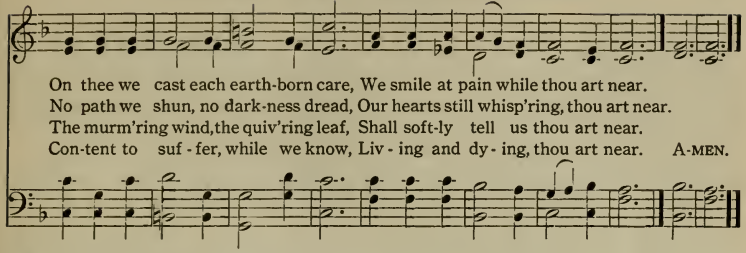
209 O Love Divine, That Stooped to Share

(QUEBEC. L. M.)

OLIVER W. HOLMES, 1859 — HENRY BAKER, 1866


1. O Love di - vine, that stooped to share Our sharpest pang, our bit - terest tear,
2. Tho' long the wea - ry way we tread, And sor-row crown each lingering year,
3. When drooping pleas-ure turns to grief, And trembling faith is changed to fear,
4. On thee we fling our burdening woe, O Love di - vine, for - ev - er dear,

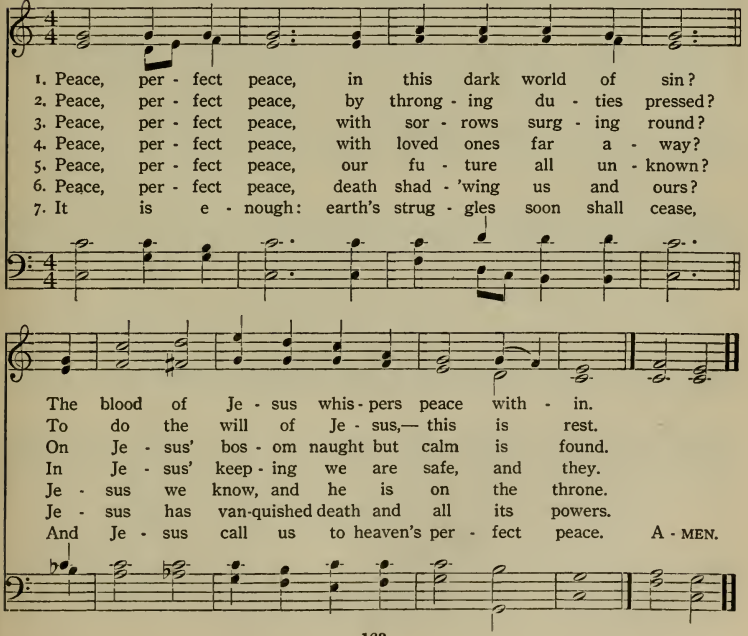
O Love Divine, That Stooped to Share


On thee we cast each earth-born care, We smile at pain while thou art near.
No path we shun, no dark-ness dread, Our hearts still whisp'ring, thou art near.
The murm'ring wind, the quiv'ring leaf, Shall soft-ly tell us thou art near.
Con-tent to suf - fer, while we know, Liv - ing and dy - ing, thou art near. A-MEN.

Peace, Perfect Peace 210

(PAX TECUM. 10, 10)

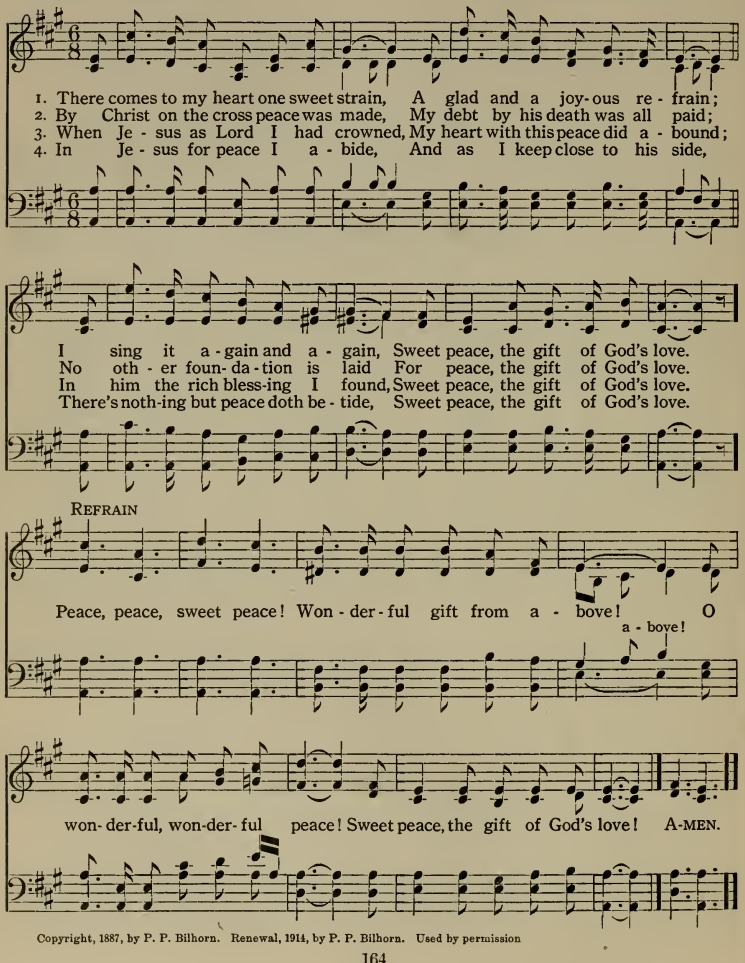
EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1870 GEORGE T. CALDBECK, 1878


1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin?
2. Peace, per - fect peace, by throng - ing du - ties pressed?
3. Peace, per - fect peace, with sor - rows surg - ing round?
4. Peace, per - fect peace, with loved ones far a - way?
5. Peace, per - fect peace, our fu - ture all un - known?
6. Peace, per - fect peace, death shad - 'wing us and ours?
7. It is e - nough: earth's strug - gles soon shall cease,
The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.
To do the will of Je - sus,— this is rest.
On Je - sus' bos - om naught but calm is found.
In Je - sus' keep - ing we are safe, and they.
Je - sus we know, and he is on the throne.
Je - sus has van-quished death and all its powers.
And Je - sus call us to heaven's per - fect peace. A - MEN.

211 There Comes to My Heart

(SWEET PEACE. 8, 8, 8, 7. With Refrain)

PETER. P. BILHORN, 1887 PETER P. BILHORN, 1887


1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, A glad and a joy-ous re-frain;
2. By Christ on the cross peace was made, My debt by his death was all paid;
3. When Je-sus as Lord I had crowned, My heart with this peace did a-bound;
4. In Je-sus for peace I a-bide, And as I keep close to his side,
I sing it a-gain and a-gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
No oth-er foun-da-tion is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.
In him the rich bless-ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
There's noth-ing but peace doth be-tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
REFRAIN
Peace, peace, sweet peace! Won-der-ful gift from a-bove! O
a-bove!
won-der-ful, won-der-ful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love! A-MEN.

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Saviour, Teach Me Day by Day 212

(SEYMOUR. 7, 7, 7, 7)

JANE E. LEESON, 1842 — CARL M. VON WEBER, 1826

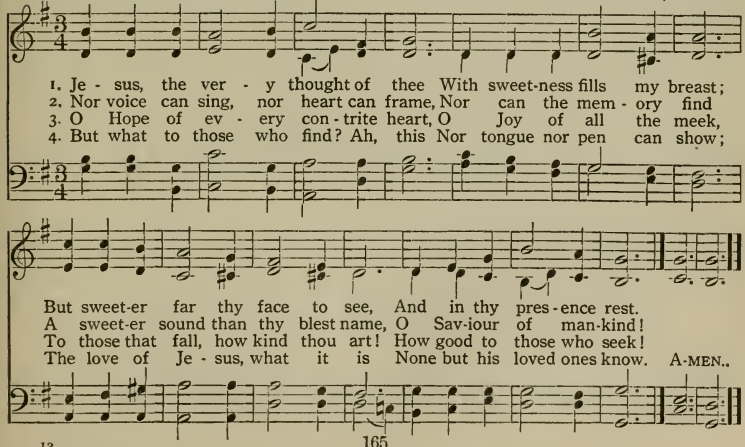
1. Sav - iour, teach me day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey:
2. With a child- like heart of love, At thy bid - ding may I move;
3. Teach me all thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in thy grace;
4. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy, In o - be-dience all her joy;
Sweet - er les - son can - not be— Lov - ing him who first loved me.
Prompt to serve and fol - low thee— Lov - ing him who first loved me.
Learn - ing how to love from thee— Lov - ing him who first loved me.
Ev - er new that joy will be— Lov - ing him who first loved me. A-MEN.

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee 213

(ST. AGNES. L. M.)

BERNARD of Clairvaux, 1091–1153
Translated by EDWARD CASWALL

JOHN B. DYKES, 1866


1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - ory find
3. O Hope of ev - ery con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
4. But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor tongue nor pen can show;
But sweet-er far thy face to see, And in thy pres - ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than thy blest name, O Sav-iour of man-kind!
To those that fall, how kind thou art! How good to those who seek!
The love of Je - sus, what it is None but his loved ones know. A-MEN..

214 I Love to Tell the Story

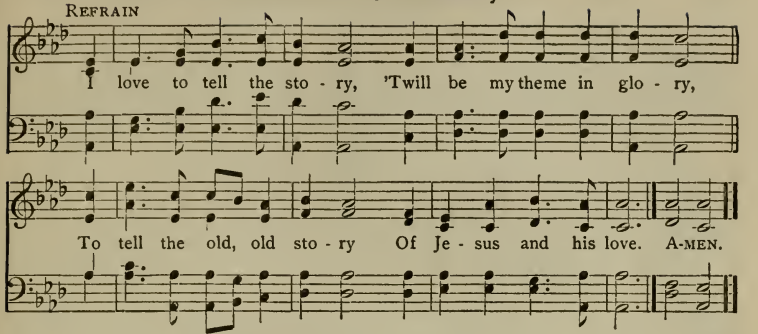
(HANKEY. 7, 6, 7, 6, D. With Refrain)

KATHERINE HANKEY, 1874 WILLIAM G. FISCHER, 1869

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best
Of Je - sus and his glo - ry, Of Je - sus and his love.
Than all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams.
What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet.
Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it, like the rest.
I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,
It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else could do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word,
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

I Love to Tell the Story

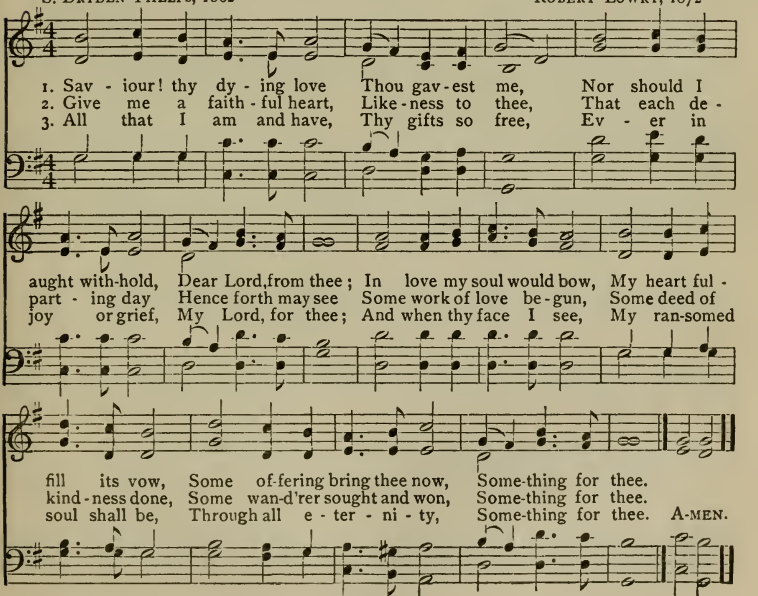
REFRAIN



Saviour, Thy Dying Love 215

(SOMETHING FOR JESUS. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

S. DRYDEN PHELPS, 1862 ROBERT LOWRY, 1872


1. Sav - iour! thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I
2. Give me a faith - ful heart, Like - ness to thee, That each de -
3. All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free, Ev - er in
aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from thee; In love my soul would bow, My heart ful -
part - ing day Hence forth may see Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of
joy or grief, My Lord, for thee; And when thy face I see, My ran-somed
fill its vow, Some of-fering bring thee now, Some-thing for thee.
kind - ness done, Some wan-d'rer sought and won, Some-thing for thee.
soul shall be, Through all e - ter - ni - ty, Some-thing for thee. A-MEN.

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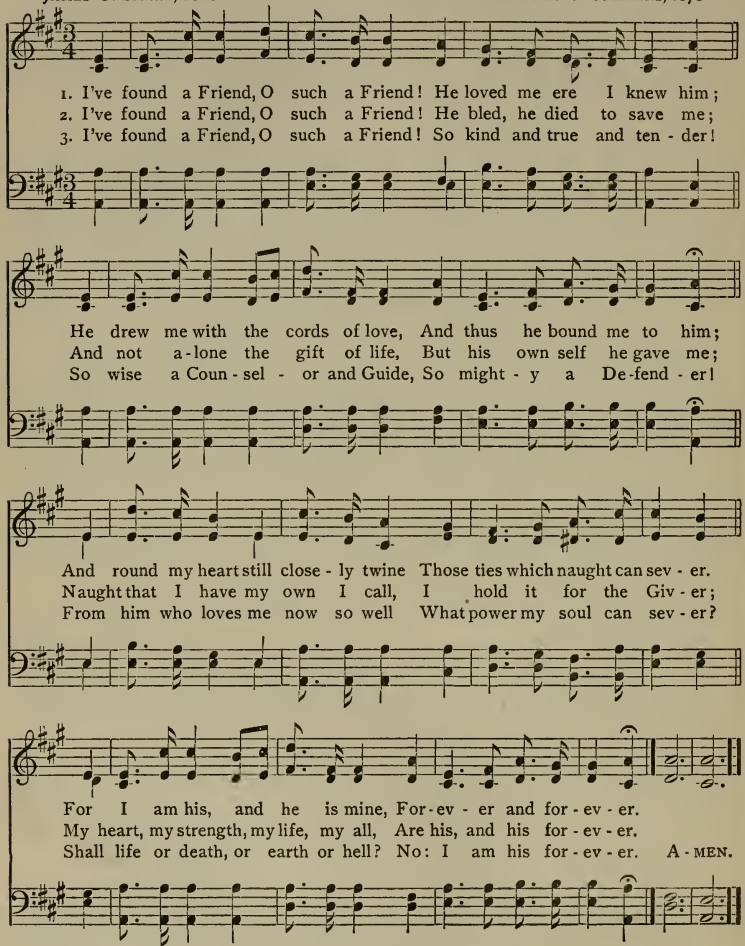
216 I've Found a Friend, O Such a Friend

(I'VE FOUND A FRIEND. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

JAMES G. SMALL, 1866 GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1878


1. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew him;
2. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He bled, he died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! So kind and true and ten - der!
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus he bound me to him;
And not a - lone the gift of life, But his own self he gave me;
So wise a Coun - sel - or and Guide, So might - y a De-fend - er!
And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er.
Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er;
From him who loves me now so well What power my soul can sev - er?
For I am his, and he is mine, For-ev - er and for - ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are his, and his for - ev - er.
Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No: I am his for - ev - er. A - MEN.

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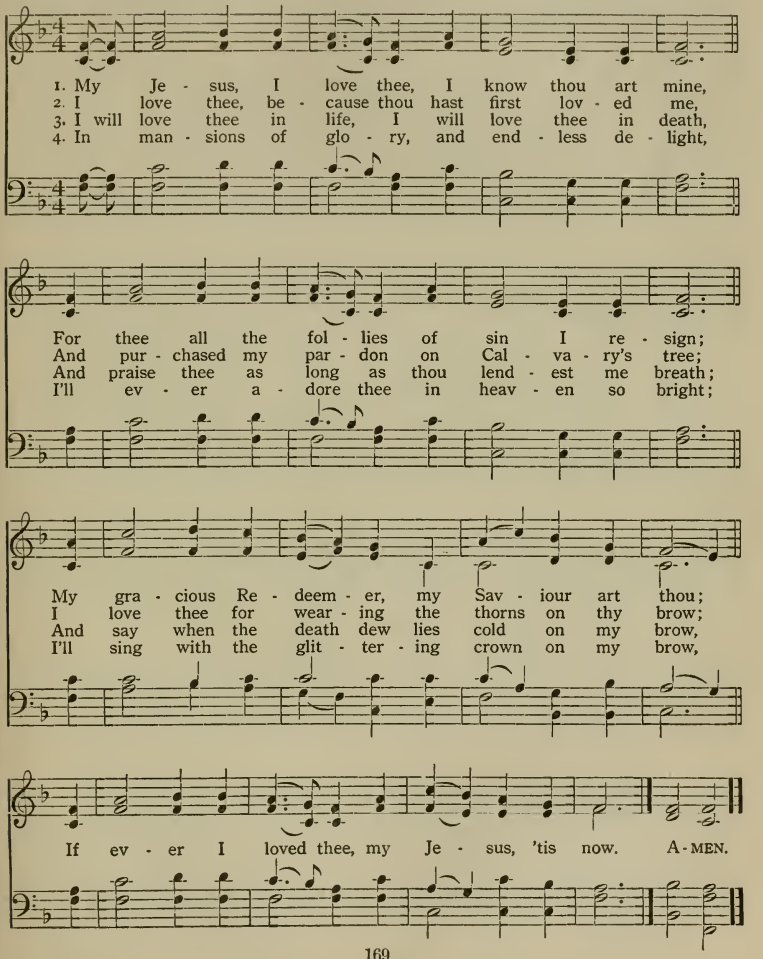
My Jesus, I Love Thee 217

(MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE. 11, 11, 11, 11)

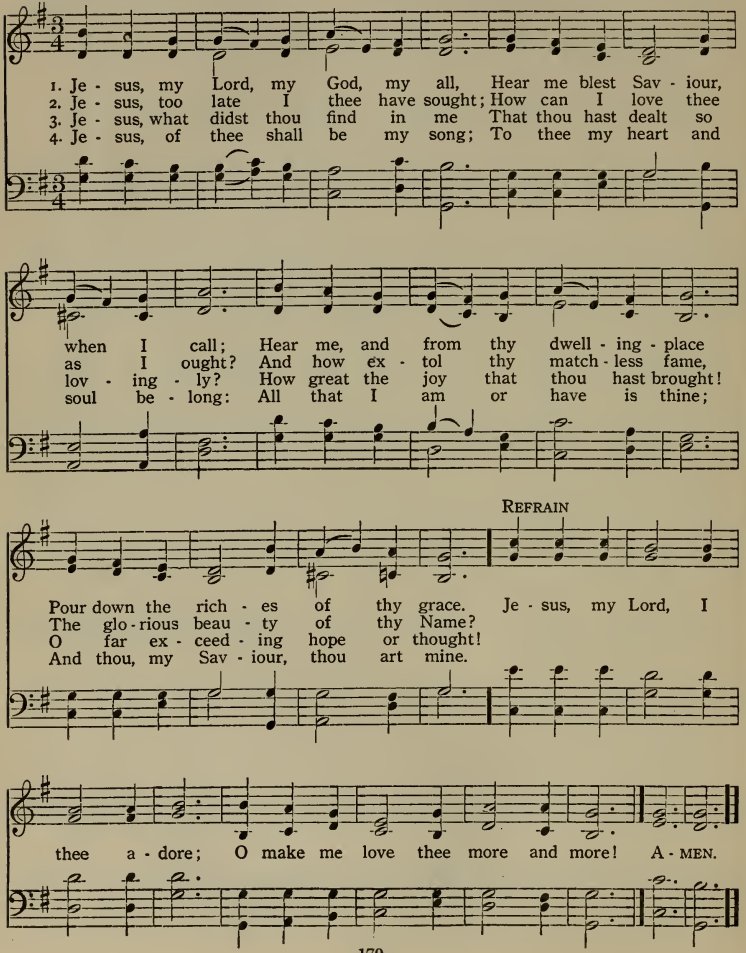
Anonymous ADONIRAM J. GORDON, 1836–1895


1. My Je - sus, I love thee, I know thou art mine,
2. I love thee, be - cause thou hast first lov - ed me,
3. I will love thee in life, I will love thee in death,
4. In man - sions of glo - ry, and end - less de - light,
For thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
And praise thee as long as thou lend - est me breath;
I'll ev - er a - dore thee in heav - en so bright;
My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - iour art thou;
I love thee for wear - ing the thorns on thy brow;
And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow,
I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,
If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now. A - MEN.

218 Jesus, My Lord, My God

(ST. CATHERINE. L. M. With Refrain)

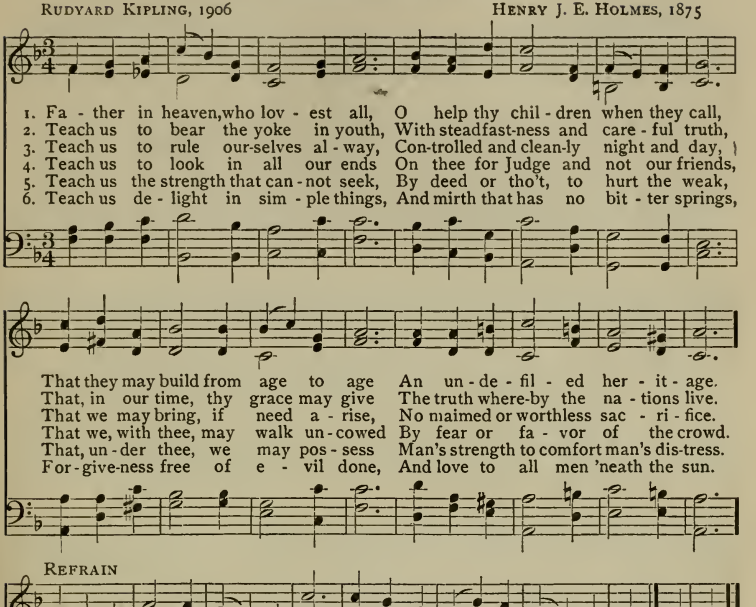
HENRY COLLINS, 1854 — HENRY F. HEMY and J. G. WALTON, 1874


1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my all, Hear me blest Sav - iour,
2. Je - sus, too late I thee have sought; How can I love thee
3. Je - sus, what didst thou find in me That thou hast dealt so
4. Je - sus, of thee shall be my song; To thee my heart and
when I call; Hear me, and from thy dwell - ing - place
as I ought? And how ex - tol thy match - less fame,
lov - ing - ly? How great the joy that thou hast brought!
soul be - long: All that I am or have is thine;
REFRAIN
Pour down the rich - es of thy grace. Je - sus, my Lord, I
The glo - rious beau - ty of thy Name?
O far ex - ceed - ing hope or thought!
And thou, my Sav - iour, thou art mine.
thee a - dore; O make me love thee more and more! A - MEN.

Father in Heaven, Who Lovest All 219

(PATER OMNIUM. L. M., with Refrain)

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1906 HENRY J. E. HOLMES, 1875


1. Fa - ther in heaven, who lov - est all, O help thy chil - dren when they call,
2. Teach us to bear the yoke in youth, With steadfast-ness and care - ful truth,
3. Teach us to rule our-selves al - way, Con-trolled and clean-ly night and day,
4. Teach us to look in all our ends On thee for Judge and not our friends,
5. Teach us the strength that can - not seek, By deed or tho't, to hurt the weak,
6. Teach us de - light in sim - ple things, And mirth that has no bit - ter springs,
That they may build from age to age An un - de - fil - ed her - it - age.
That, in our time, thy grace may give The truth where-by the na - tions live.
That we may bring, if need a - rise, No maimed or worthless sac - ri - fice.
That we, with thee, may walk un - cowed By fear or fa - vor of the crowd.
That, un - der thee, we may pos - sess Man's strength to comfort man's dis-tress.
For - give-ness free of e - vil done, And love to all men 'neath the sun.
REFRAIN
Fa-ther in heaven, who lov - est all, O help thy chil - dren when they call. A-MEN.

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We Have Not Known Thee As We Ought 220

(ST. CATHERINE)

1. We have not known thee as we ought,
Nor learned thy wisdom, grace, and power;
The things of earth have filled our thought,
And trifles of the passing hour.
Lord, give us light thy truth to see,
And make us wise in knowing thee.

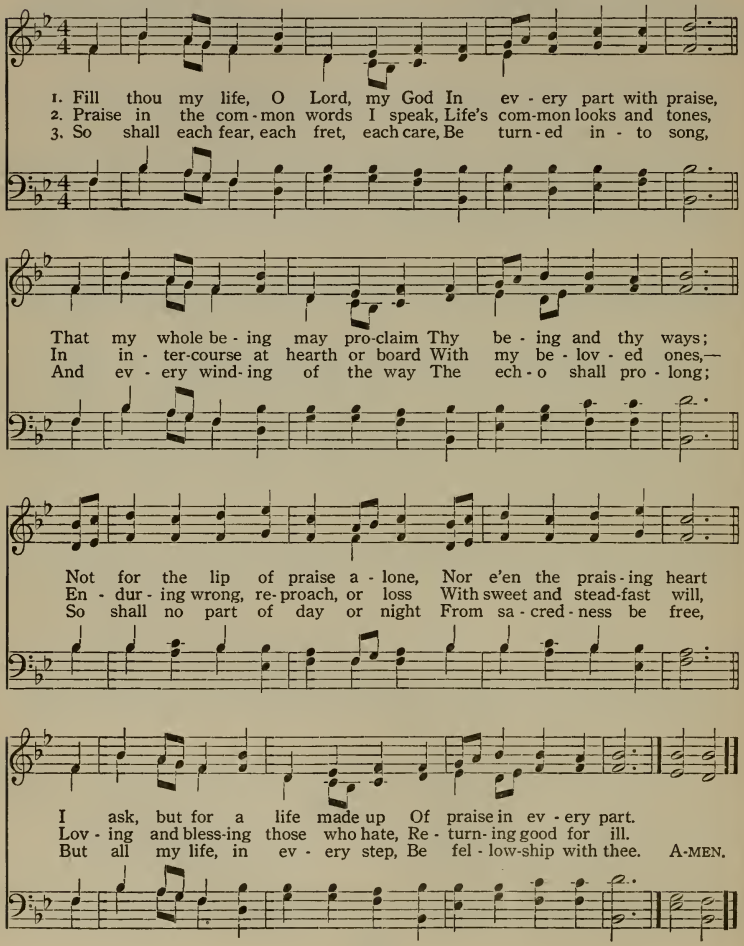
3. We have not served thee as we ought;
Alas! the duties left undone,
The work with little fervor wrought,
The battles lost, or scarcely won!
Lord, give the zeal, and give the might,
For thee to toil, for thee to fight.

THOMAS B. POLLOCK, 1889

221 Fill Thou My Life, O Lord

(ELLACOMBE C. M. D.)

HORATIUS BONAR, 1866 — Gesang Buch der Herzogl, 1784


1. Fill thou my life, O Lord, my God In ev - ery part with praise,
2. Praise in the com - mon words I speak, Life's com-mon looks and tones,
3. So shall each fear, each fret, each care, Be turn - ed in - to song,
That my whole be - ing may pro-claim Thy be - ing and thy ways;
In in - ter-course at hearth or board With my be - lov - ed ones,—
And ev - ery wind - ing of the way The ech - o shall pro - long;
Not for the lip of praise a - lone, Nor e'en the prais - ing heart
En - dur - ing wrong, re- proach, or loss With sweet and stead-fast will,
So shall no part of day or night From sa - cred - ness be free,
I ask, but for a life made up Of praise in ev - ery part.
Lov - ing and bless-ing those who hate, Re - turn - ing good for ill.
But all my life, in ev - ery step, Be fel - low-ship with thee. A-MEN.

I Would Be True

222

(PEEK. 11, 10, 11, 10)

HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER, 1883–1918 JOSEPH YATES PEEK

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
2. I would be friend of all— the foe, the friend - less;
I would be pure, for there are those who care; I would be
I would be giv - ing, and for - get the gift; I would be
strong, for there is much to suf - fer; I would be brave, for
hum - ble, for I know my weak - ness; I would look up, and
there is much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
laugh,and love and lift, I would look up, and laugh,and love,and lift. A-MEN.

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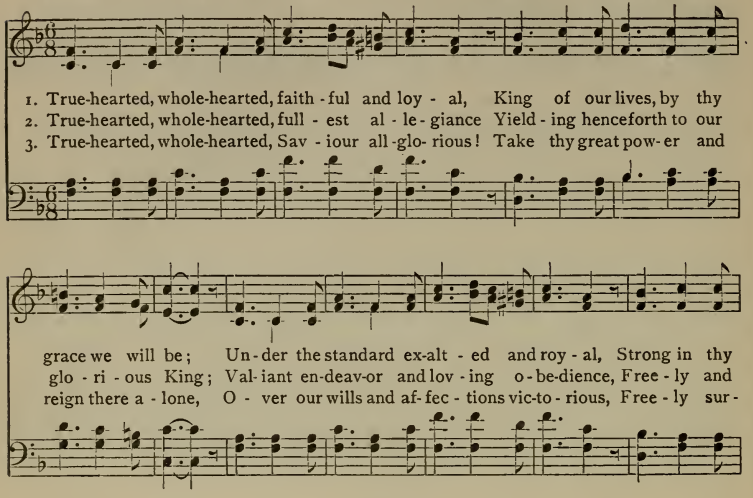
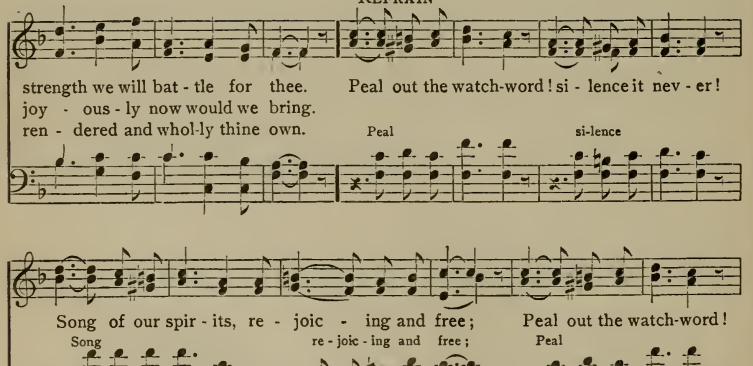
223 True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted, Faithful and Loyal

(TRUE-HEARTED. 11, 10, 11, 10. With Refrain)

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1890


1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faith - ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by thy
2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, full - est al - le - giance Yield - ing henceforth to our
3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Sav - iour all-glo- rious! Take thy great pow-er and
grace we will be; Un-der the standard ex-alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in thy
glo - ri - ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and lov - ing o-be-dience, Free - ly and
reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af-fec - tions vic-to - rious, Free - ly sur -

REFRAIN


strength we will bat - tle for thee. Peal out the watch-word! si - lence it nev - er!
joy - ous - ly now would we bring.
ren - dered and whol-ly thine own.
Peal
si-lence
Song of our spir - its, re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
Song
re - joic - ing and free;
Peal

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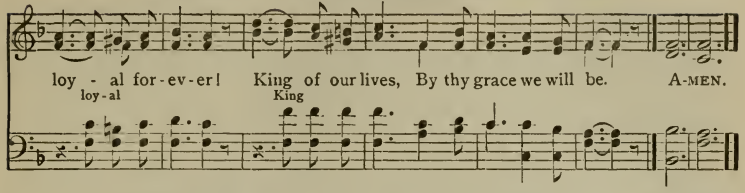
True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted, Faithful and Loyal



O Love That Will Not Let Me Go 224

(ST. MARGARET. 8,8,8,8,6)

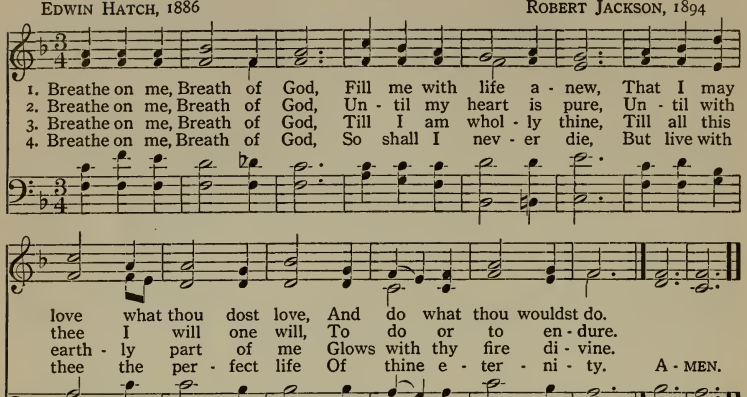
GEORGE MATHESON, 1882 ALBERT PEACE, 1885–1912

1. O Love that will not let me go, I rest my wea - ry
2. O Light that fol - lowest all my way, I yield my flick - ering
3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not close my
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to
soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe,
torch to thee; My heart re - stores its bor-rowed ray,
heart to thee; I trace the rain - bow thro' the rain,
fly from thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead,
That in thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
That in thy sun-shine's blaze its day May bright-er, fair - er be.
And feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be. A-MEN.

225 Breathe On Me, Breath of God

(TRENTHAM. S. M.)

EDWIN HATCH, 1886 — ROBERT JACKSON, 1894


1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new, That I may
2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure, Un - til with
3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol - ly thine, Till all this
4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev - er die, But live with
love what thou dost love, And do what thou wouldst do.
thee I will one will, To do or to en - dure.
earth - ly part of me Glows with thy fire di - vine.
thee the per - fect life Of thine e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

226 Thou Maker of Our Earthly Frame

(RACHEL. L. M.)

AARON R. WOLFE, 1821–1902 — E. M. WREN, 1890

1. Thou Mak - er of our mor - tal frame—Of all thy works the no - blest far,
2. Our tongues were fashioned for thy word, Our hands—to do thy will di - vine;
3. Its high - est thought—to trace thy skill, Its pur - est love on thee to rest,
4. Our ransomed spir - its rise to thee—Un - fail - ing source of light and joy!
5. Give grace and mer - cy to the end—For we are thine and not our own:
We bow be - fore thy righteous claim To all we have, and all we are.
Our bod - ies are thy tem - ple, Lord, The mind's immor - tal powers are thine.
Its no - blest ac - tion of the will, To choose thy serv - ice, and be blest.
Thy love has made thy chil - dren free, Thy praise shall life and strength employ.
So shall we to thy courts as-cend, And cast our crowns be - fore thy throne. A-MEN.

Take My Life and Let It Be 227

(HENDON. 7, 7, 7, 7)

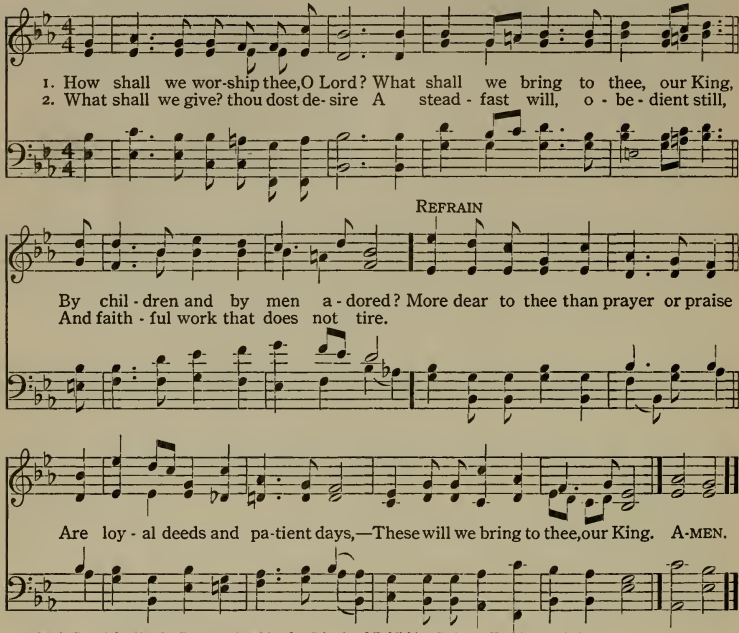
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 HENRI A. C. MALAN, 1827

1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to thee;
2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for thee;
3. Take my lips and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from thee;
4. Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in end - less praise:
5. Take my will and make it thine, It shall be no lon - ger mine:
6. Take my love, my God, I pour At thy feet its treas - ure store,
Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse
Take my voice and let me sing, Al - ways, on - ly
Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would
Take my in - tel - lect and use Ev - ery power as
Take my heart, it is thine own, It shall be thy
Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly,
of thy love, At the im - pulse of thy love.
for my King, Al - ways, on - ly for my King.
I with - hold, Not a mite would I with - hold.
thou shalt choose, Ev - ery power as thou shalt choose.
roy - al throne, It shall be thy roy - al throne.
all for thee, Ev - er, on - ly, all for thee. A - MEN.

228 How Shall We Worship Thee

(WILBUR. P. M.)

ANNIE MATHESON, 1882 — GRACE WILBUR CONANT, 1913


1. How shall we wor-ship thee, O Lord? What shall we bring to thee, our King,
2. What shall we give? thou dost de-sire A stead-fast will, o-be-dient still,
REFRAIN
By chil-dren and by men a-dored? More dear to thee than prayer or praise
And faith-ful work that does not tire.
Are loy-al deeds and pa-tient days,—These will we bring to thee, our King. A-MEN.

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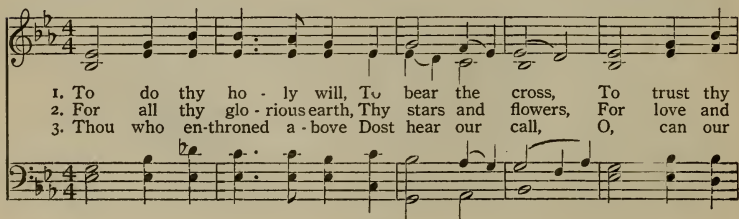
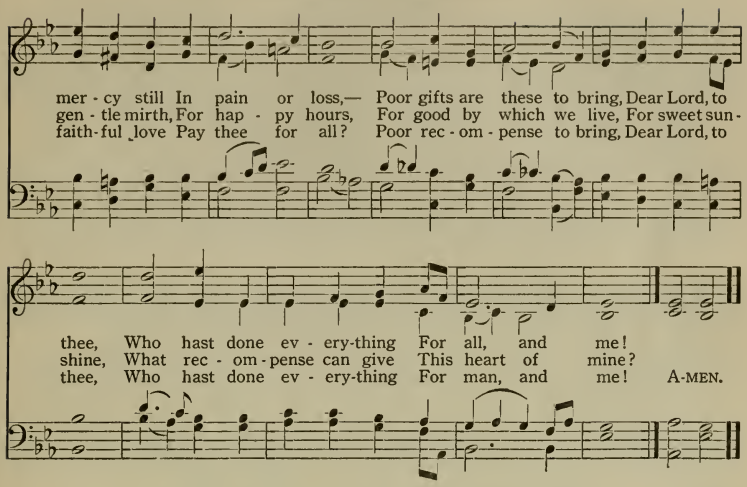
229 To Do Thy Holy Will

(PAX DEI. 6, 4, 6, 4, D.)

GEORGE COOPER, 1840– — JOHN B. DYKES, 1868


1. To do thy ho-ly will, To bear the cross, To trust thy
2. For all thy glo-rious earth, Thy stars and flowers, For love and
3. Thou who en-throned a-bove Dost hear our call, O, can our

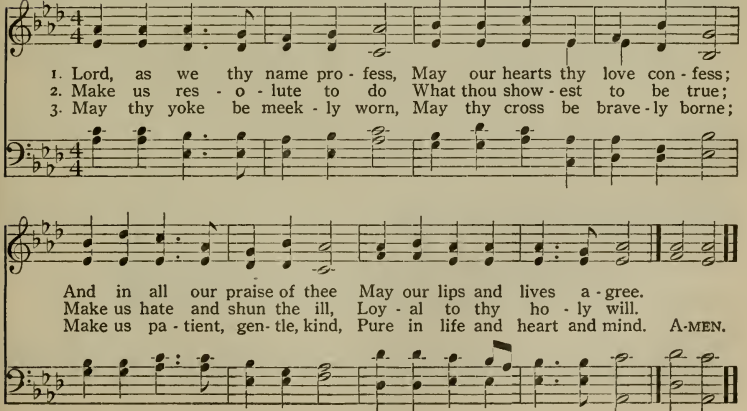
To Do Thy Holy Will


mer - cy still In pain or loss,— Poor gifts are these to bring, Dear Lord, to
gen - tle mirth, For hap - py hours, For good by which we live, For sweet sun -
faith-ful love Pay thee for all? Poor rec - om - pense to bring, Dear Lord, to
thee, Who hast done ev - ery-thing For all, and me!
shine, What rec - om - pense can give This heart of mine?
thee, Who hast done ev - ery-thing For man, and me! A-MEN.

Lord, As We Thy Name Profess 230

(ST. BEES. 7, 7, 7, 7)

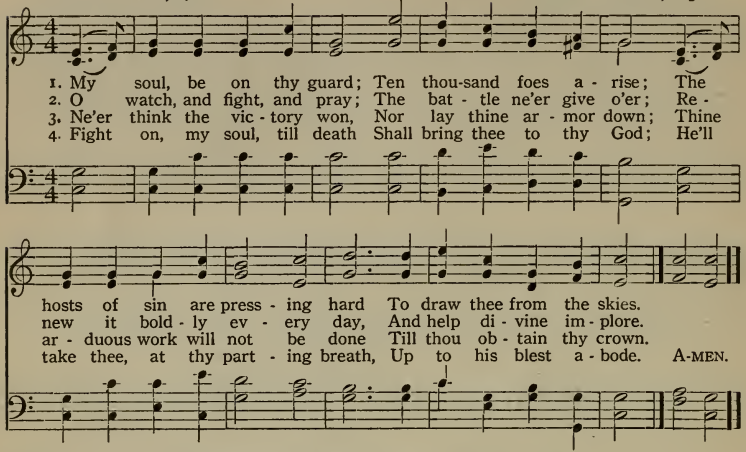
EDWIN P. PARKER, 1890 JOHN B. DYKES, 1862


1. Lord, as we thy name pro - fess, May our hearts thy love con - fess;
2. Make us res - o - lute to do What thou show - est to be true;
3. May thy yoke be meek - ly worn, May thy cross be brave - ly borne;
And in all our praise of thee May our lips and lives a - gree.
Make us hate and shun the ill, Loy - al to thy ho - ly will.
Make us pa - tient, gen - tle, kind, Pure in life and heart and mind. A-MEN.

231 My Soul, Be On Thy Guard

(LABAN. S. M.)

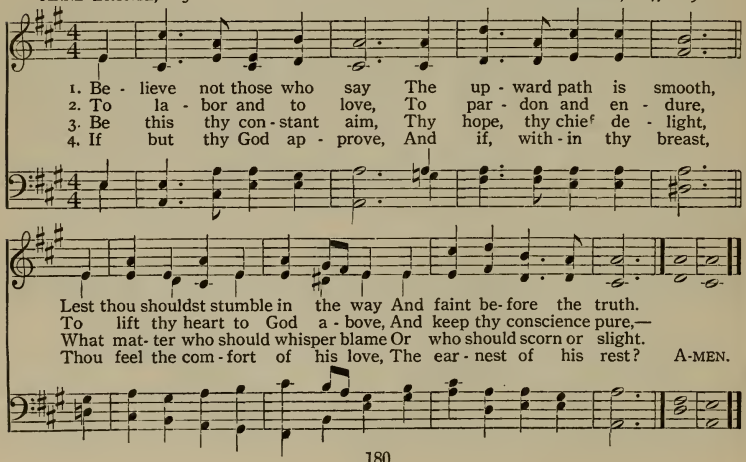
GEORGE HEATH, 1781 — LOWELL MASON, 1830


1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou-sand foes a - rise; The
2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re -
3. Ne'er think the vic - tory won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down; Thine
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll
hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
new it bold - ly ev - ery day, And help di - vine im - plore.
ar - duous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to his blest a - bode. A-MEN.

232 Believe Not Those Who Say

(KING EDWARD. S. M.)

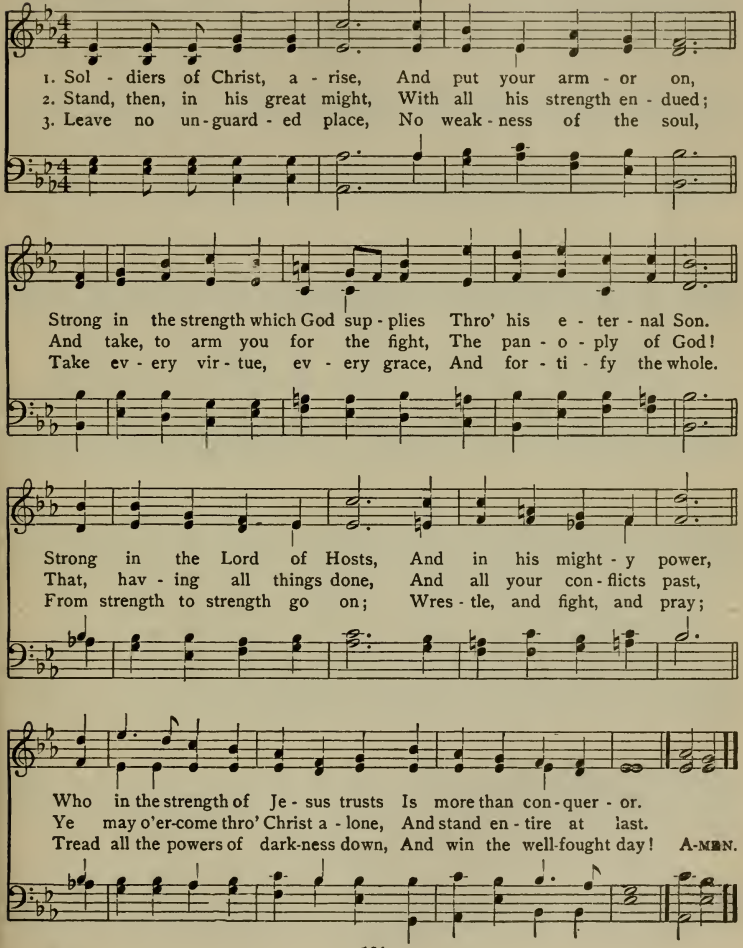
ANNE BRONTE, 1851 — EDWIN A. SYDENHAM, 1847–1891


1. Be - lieve not those who say The up - ward path is smooth,
2. To la - bor and to love, To par - don and en - dure,
3. Be this thy con - stant aim, Thy hope, thy chief de - light,
4. If but thy God ap - prove, And if, with - in thy breast,
Lest thou shouldst stumble in the way And faint be - fore the truth.
To lift thy heart to God a - bove, And keep thy conscience pure,—
What mat - ter who should whisper blame Or who should scorn or slight.
Thou feel the com - fort of his love, The ear - nest of his rest? A-MEN.

Soldiers of Christ, Arise

(DIADEMATA. S. M. D.)

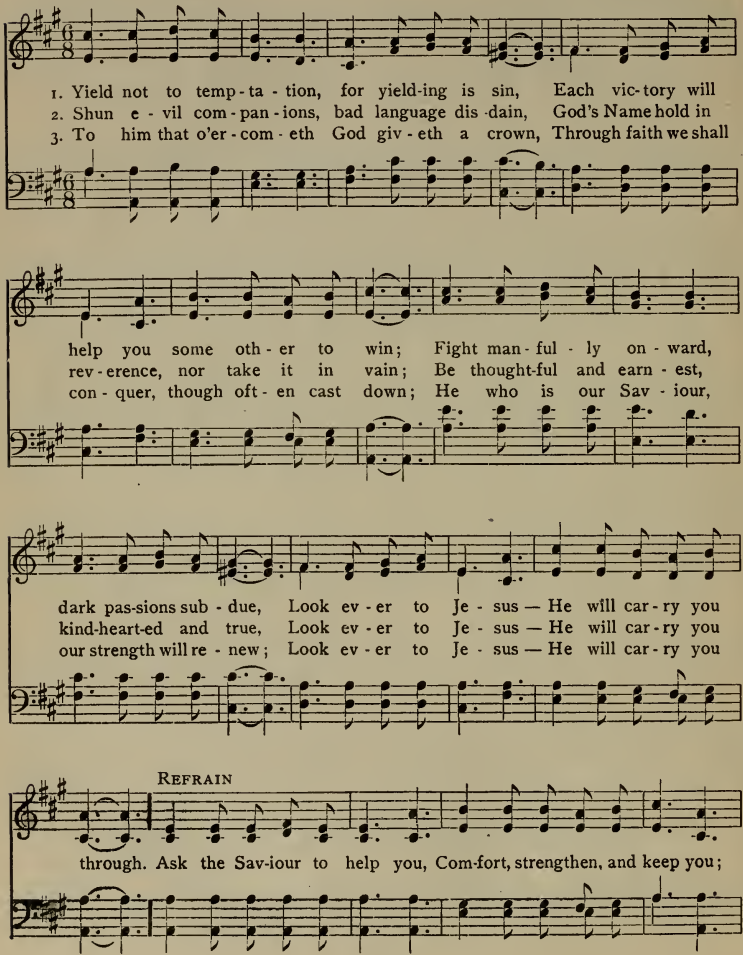
CHARLES WESLEY, 1749 — GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868


1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your arm - or on,
2. Stand, then, in his great might, With all his strength en - dued;
3. Leave no un - guard - ed place, No weak - ness of the soul,
Strong in the strength which God sup - plies Thro' his e - ter - nal Son.
And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God!
Take ev - ery vir - tue, ev - ery grace, And for - ti - fy the whole.
Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in his might - y power,
That, hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts past,
From strength to strength go on; Wres - tle, and fight, and pray;
Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.
Ye may o'er-come thro' Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.
Tread all the powers of dark-ness down, And win the well-fought day! A-MEN.

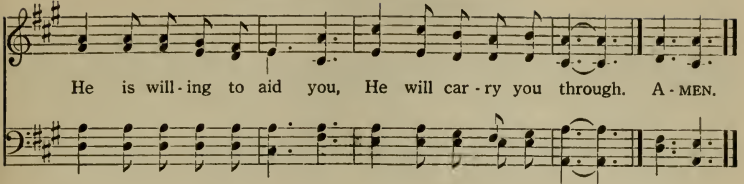
234 Yield Not to Temptation

(PALMER. 10, 10, 10, 10. With Refrain)

HORATIO R. PALMER, 1868 HORATIO R. PALMER, 1868


1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, for yield-ing is sin, Each vic-tory will
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, bad language dis-dain, God's Name hold in
3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown, Through faith we shall
help you some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,
rev-erence, nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and earn-est,
con-quer, though oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-iour,
dark pas-sions sub-due, Look ev-er to Je-sus — He will car-ry you
kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev-er to Je-sus — He will car-ry you
our strength will re-new; Look ev-er to Je-sus — He will car-ry you
REFRAIN
through. Ask the Sav-iour to help you, Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you;

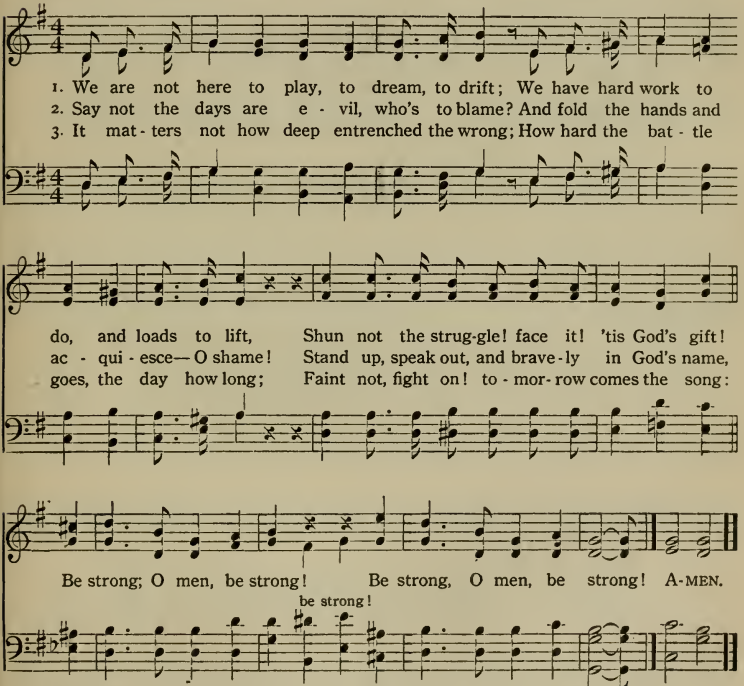
Yield Not to Temptation



We Are Not Here to Play 235

(BE STRONG, O MEN. 10, 10, 10, 6, 6)

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK J. H. FILLMORE, 1920


1. We are not here to play, to dream, to drift; We have hard work to
2. Say not the days are e - vil, who's to blame? And fold the hands and
3. It mat - ters not how deep entrenched the wrong; How hard the bat - tle
do, and loads to lift, Shun not the strug-gle! face it! 'tis God's gift!
ac - qui - esce— O shame! Stand up, speak out, and brave - ly in God's name,
goes, the day how long; Faint not, fight on! to - mor - row comes the song:
Be strong; O men, be strong! Be strong, O men, be strong! A - MEN.
be strong!

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236 Christian, Dost Thou See Them

(ST. ANDREW OF CRETE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.)

ANDREW of Crete, 660–732
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

1. Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,
2. Chris - tian, dost thou feel them, How they work with - in,
3. Chris - tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair,—
4. 'Well I know thy trou - ble, O my ser - vant true;
How the powers of dark - ness Com - pass thee a - round?
Striv - ing, tempt - ing, lur - ing, Goad - ing in - to sin?
'Al - ways fast and vi - gil, Al - ways watch and prayer?'
Thou art ver - y wea - ry, I was wea - ry, too;
Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss,
Chris - tian, nev - er trem - ble, Nev - er be down - cast;
Chris - tian, an - swer bold - ly,— 'While I breathe I pray!'
But that toil shall make thee Some day all mine own,
In the strength that com - eth By the ho - ly cross!
Gird thee for the bat - tle, Watch and pray and fast.
Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, Night shall end in day.
And the end of sor - row Shall be near my throne.' A-MEN.

How Firm a Foundation 237

(PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11,11,11,11)

RIPPON'S Selection, 1787 WADE'S Cantus Diversi, 1751

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. 'Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed; For I am thy
3. 'When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
4. 'The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I
faith in his ex - cel - lent word! What more can he say than to
God, I will still give thee aid: I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and
sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be near thee, thy
will not de - sert to his foes; That soul tho' all hell should en-
you he hath said, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
cause thee to stand, Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand,
trou - bles to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress,
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no nev - er for - sake,
To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake!' A-MEN.

238 Go Forward, Christian Soldier

(MARTINEAU. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

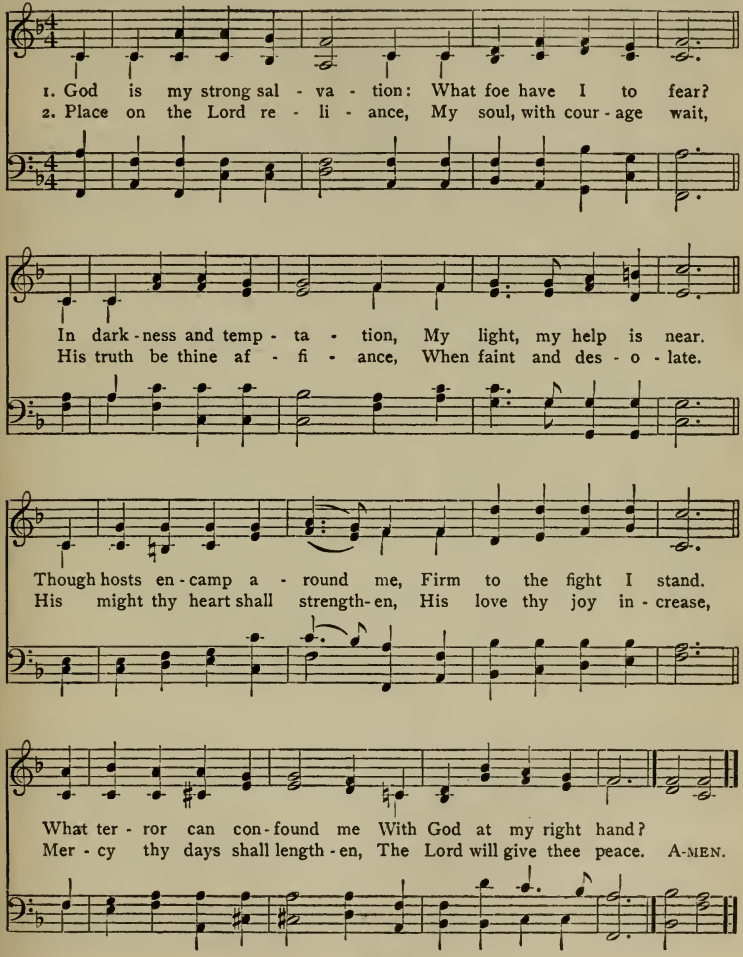
LAWRENCE TUTTIETT, 1861 — J. R. FAIRLAMB, 1886

UNISON
1. Go for - ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Be - neath his ban - ner true,
2. Go for - ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Fear not the se - cret foe,
3. Go for - ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Nor dream of peace - ful rest,
4. Go for - ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Fear not the gath - 'ring night,
The Lord him - self, thy lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.
Far more o'er thee are watch - ing Than hu - man eyes can know.
Till Sa - tan's host is van-quished And heaven is all pos-sessed;
The Lord has been thy shel - ter, The Lord will be thy light.
HARMONY
His love fore - tells thy tri - als, He knows thine hour - ly need,
Trust on - ly Christ, thy Cap - tain, Cease not to watch and pray,
Till Christ him - self shall call thee, To lay thine ar - mor by,
When morn his face re - veal - eth, Thy dan - gers all are past;
He can with bread of heav - en Thy faint - ing spir - it feed.
Heed not the treach'rous voic - es That lure thy soul a - stray.
And wear in end - less glo - ry The crown of vic - to - ry.
O pray that faith and vir - tue May keep thee to the last. A - MEN.

God is My Strong Salvation 239

(CHENIES. 7,6,7,6,D.)

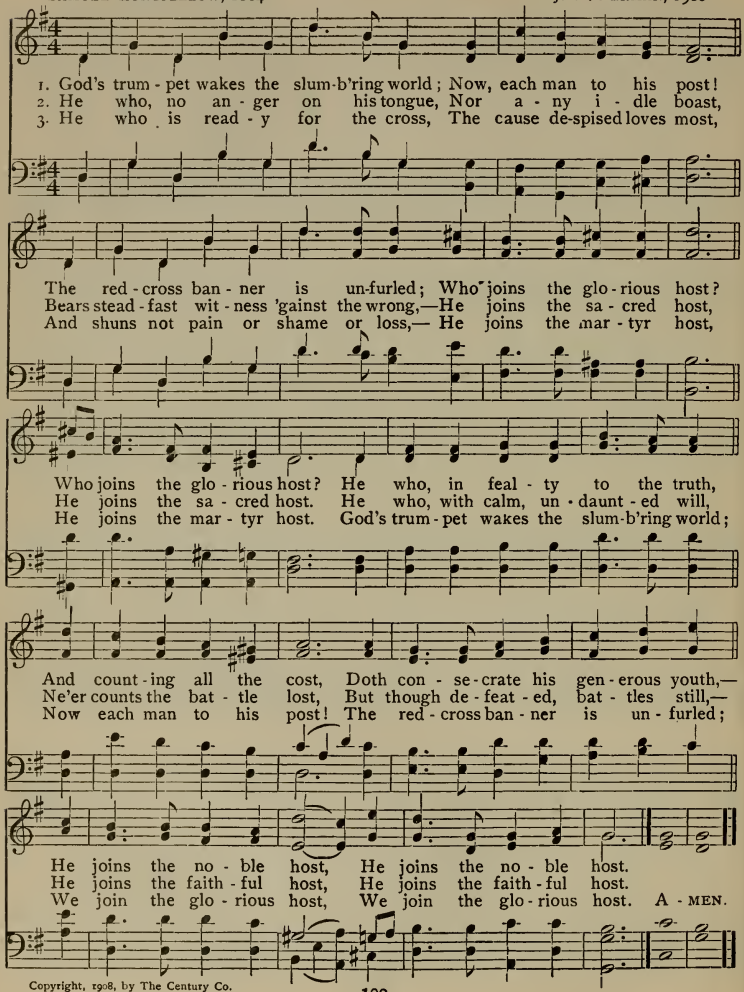
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1822 TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1855


1. God is my strong sal - va - tion: What foe have I to fear?
2. Place on the Lord re - li - ance, My soul, with cour - age wait,
In dark - ness and temp - ta - tion, My light, my help is near.
His truth be thine af - fi - ance, When faint and des - o - late.
Though hosts en - camp a - round me, Firm to the fight I stand.
His might thy heart shall strength - en, His love thy joy in - crease,
What ter - ror can con - found me With God at my right hand?
Mer - cy thy days shall length - en, The Lord will give thee peace. A-MEN.

240 God's Trumpet Wakes the Slumbering World

(CORWIN. C. M. D.)

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864 — J. W. LERMAN, 1908


1. God's trum - pet wakes the slum-b'ring world; Now, each man to his post!
2. He who, no an - ger on his tongue, Nor a - ny i - dle boast,
3. He who is read - y for the cross, The cause de-spised loves most,
The red - cross ban - ner is un-furled; Who joins the glo - rious host?
Bears stead - fast wit - ness 'gainst the wrong,—He joins the sa - cred host,
And shuns not pain or shame or loss,— He joins the mar - tyr host,
Who joins the glo - rious host? He who, in feal - ty to the truth,
He joins the sa - cred host. He who, with calm, un - daunt - ed will,
He joins the mar - tyr host. God's trum - pet wakes the slum-b'ring world;
And count - ing all the cost, Doth con - se - crate his gen - erous youth,—
Ne'er counts the bat - tle lost, But though de - feat - ed, bat - tles still,—
Now each man to his post! The red - cross ban - ner is un - furled;
He joins the no - ble host, He joins the no - ble host.
He joins the faith - ful host, He joins the faith - ful host.
We join the glo - rious host, We join the glo - rious host. A - MEN.

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The Son of God Goes Forth to War 241

(ALL SAINTS. C. M. D.)

REGINALD HEBER, 1827 HENRY S. CUTLER, 1872

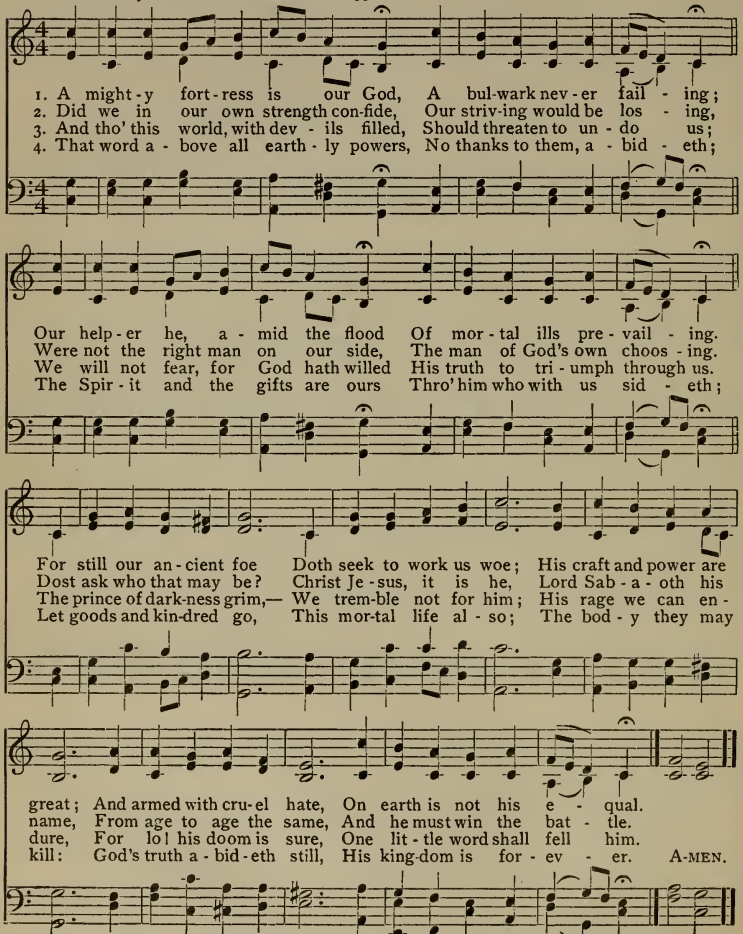
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
2. The mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave,
3. A glo-rious band, the cho-sen few On whom the Spir-it came,
4. A no-ble ar-my, men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid,
His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far; Who fol-lows in his train?
Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on him to save;
Twelve val-iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame;
A-round the Sav-iour's throne re-joice, In robes of light ar-rayed:
Who best can drink his cup of woe Tri-umph-ant o-ver pain,
Like him, with par-don on his tongue, In midst of mor-tal pain,
They met the ty-rant's brand-ished steel, The li-on's go-ry mane;
They climbed the steep as-cent of heaven Thro' per-il, toil, and pain:
Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low,—He fol-lows in his train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in his train?
They bowed their necks the stroke to feel; Who fol-lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be given To fol-low in their train? A-MEN.

242 A Mighty Fortress is Our God

(EIN' FESTE BURG. 8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 6, 6, 6, 7)

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529
Translated by FREDERICK H. HEDGE, 1853

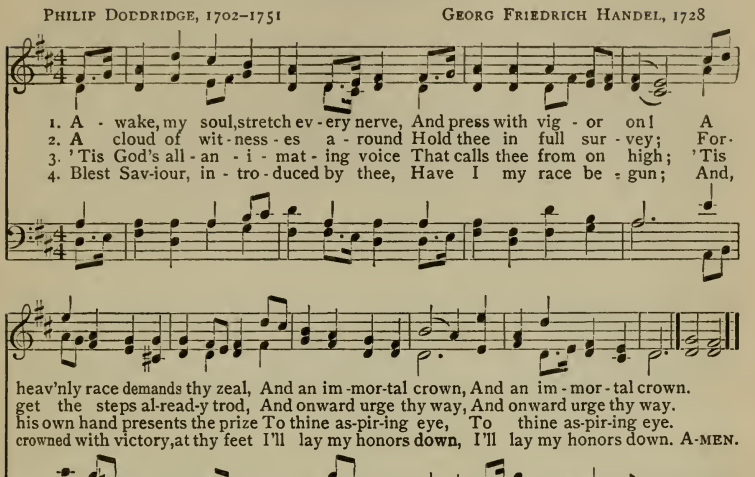
MARTIN LUTHER, 1529


1. A might-y fort-ress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, Our striv-ing would be los - ing,
3. And tho' this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threaten to un - do us;
4. That word a - bove all earth - ly powers, No thanks to them, a - bid - eth;
Our help-er he, a - mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail - ing.
Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing.
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us.
The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Thro' him who with us sid - eth;
For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is he, Lord Sab-a-oth his
The prince of dark-ness grim,— We trem-ble not for him; His rage we can en-
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al-so; The bod-y they may
great; And armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
name, From age to age the same, And he must win the bat - tle.
dure, For lo! his doom is sure, One lit-tle word shall fell him.
kill: God's truth a-bid-eth still, His king-dom is for-ev - er. A-MEN.

Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve 243

(CHRISTMAS. C. M.)

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702–1751 GEORG FRIEDRICH HANDEL, 1728


1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - ery nerve, And press with vig - or on! A
2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur - vey; For-
3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis
4. Blest Sav-iour, in - tro - duced by thee, Have I my race be - gun; And,
heav'nly race demands thy zeal, And an im-mor-tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
get the steps al-read-y trod, And onward urge thy way, And onward urge thy way.
his own hand presents the prize To thine as-pir-ing eye, To thine as-pir-ing eye.
crowned with victory, at thy feet I'll lay my honors down, I'll lay my honors down. A-MEN.

O Now to Thee, Who Art Our God 244

(HYMN OF MAN. Ein' Feste Burg)

1. O now to thee, who art our God,
We lift our voices crying,
"For the long path that must be trod
Give us a faith undying!"
The years and ages roll,
Still steadfast stands the soul:
Strong love and flawless faith,
Triumphant over death,
Not anything shall conquer.

2. Give us the victory, O Lord,
Not beggarlike we cower—
Man's will is his own holy sword,
Within us is the power.
The sad and sacred doom
That bears us to the tomb
Make humble not our lives,
More undefeated strives
The God within us Godward.

3. No less than what we will, we can—
The ages shall fulfill it—
Man is the highest hope of Man,
If he but only will it:
Though prophecy be dumb,
Yet shall thy kingdom come
And not in heaven above:
On earth the reign of love
'Twixt man and man shall bring it.

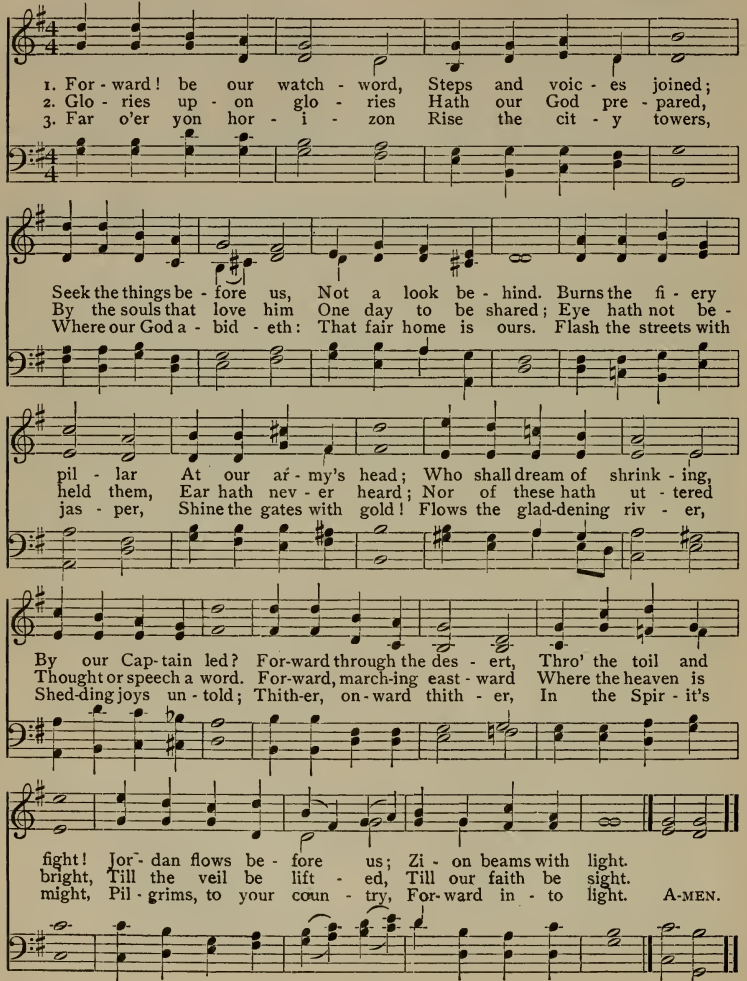
4. The centuries and the cycles groan
Before thy vast desire
And all the starry heavens sown
With everlasting fire;
Lo, thou art everywhere,
In earth and sea and air,
The spirit and the clod—
In Man, too, dwells the God,
And who shall crush, or kill it!

JOHN HALL WHEELOCK

245 Forward! Be Our Watchword

(WATCHWORD. 6,5,6,5,12 lines)

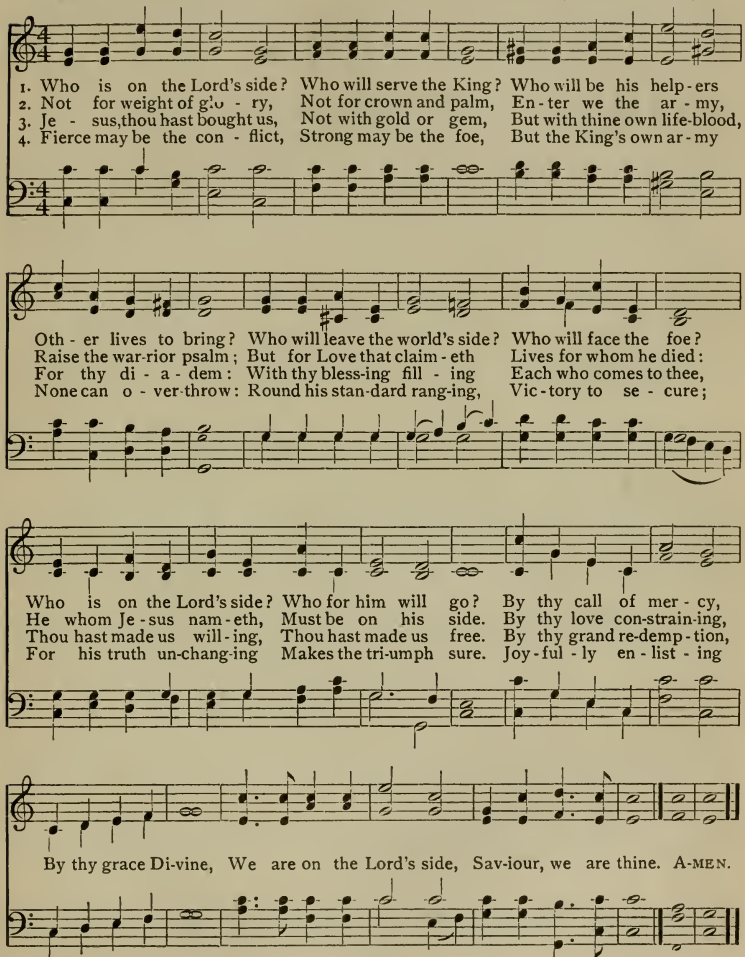
HENRY ALFORD, 1871 — HENRY SMART, 1872


1. For - ward! be our watch - word, Steps and voic - es joined;
2. Glo - ries up - on glo - ries Hath our God pre - pared,
3. Far o'er yon hor - i - zon Rise the cit - y towers,
Seek the things be - fore us, Not a look be - hind. Burns the fi - ery
By the souls that love him One day to be shared; Eye hath not be -
Where our God a - bid - eth: That fair home is ours. Flash the streets with
pil - lar At our ar - my's head; Who shall dream of shrink - ing,
held them, Ear hath nev - er heard; Nor of these hath ut - tered
jas - per, Shine the gates with gold! Flows the glad-dening riv - er,
By our Cap-tain led? For-ward through the des - ert, Thro' the toil and
Thought or speech a word. For-ward, march-ing east - ward Where the heaven is
Shed-ding joys un - told; Thith-er, on-ward thith - er, In the Spir - it's
fight! Jor - dan flows be - fore us; Zi - on beams with light.
bright, Till the veil be lift - ed, Till our faith be sight.
might, Pil - grims, to your coun - try, For-ward in - to light. A-MEN.

Who Is on the Lord's Side 246

(ARMAGEDDON. 6, 5, 6, 5, 12 lines)

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1877 Arranged by JOHN GOSS, 1871


1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be his help-ers
2. Not for weight of glo-ry, Not for crown and palm, En-ter we the ar-my,
3. Je-sus, thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with thine own life-blood,
4. Fierce may be the con-flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar-my
Oth-er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
Raise the war-rior psalm; But for Love that claim-eth Lives for whom he died:
For thy di-a-dem: With thy bless-ing fill-ing Each who comes to thee,
None can o-ver-throw: Round his stan-dard rang-ing, Vic-tory to se-cure;
Who is on the Lord's side? Who for him will go? By thy call of mer-cy,
He whom Je-sus nam-eth, Must be on his side. By thy love con-strain-ing,
Thou hast made us will-ing, Thou hast made us free. By thy grand re-demp-tion,
For his truth un-chang-ing Makes the tri-umph sure. Joy-ful-ly en-list-ing
By thy grace Di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav-iour, we are thine. A-MEN.

247 Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow

(ST. ASAPH. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

BERNHARDT S. INGEMANN, 1825
Translated by SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1867

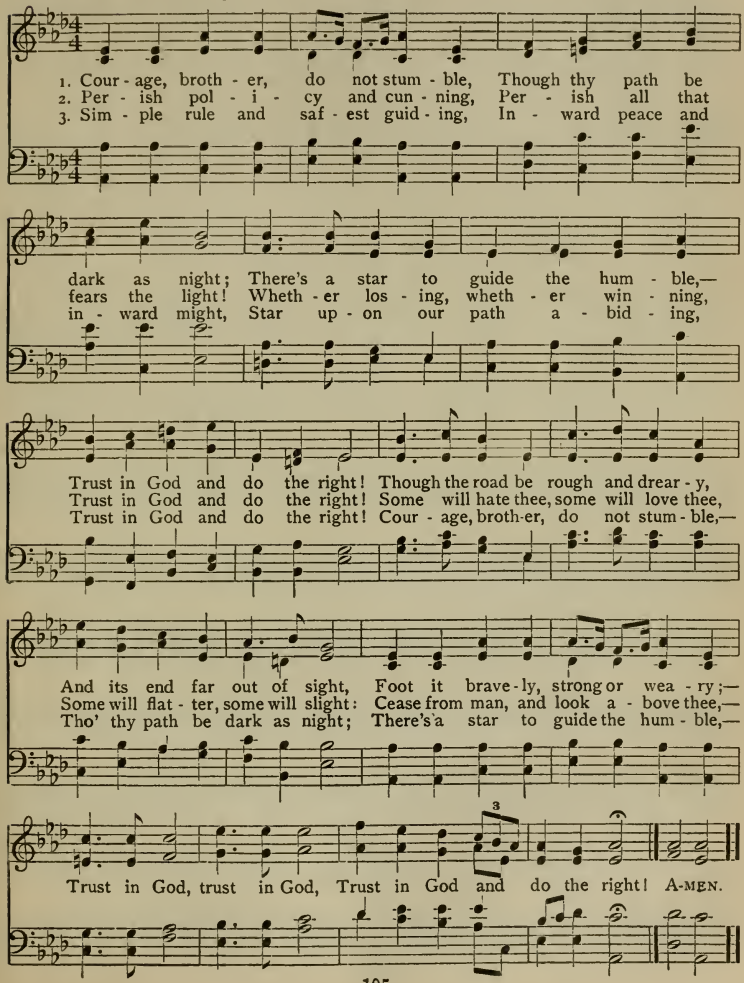
WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE, 1872

1. Through the night of doubt and sor - row On-ward goes the pil - grim band,
2. One the light of God's own pres-ence O'er his ran-somed peo - ple shed,
3. One the strain that lips of thou-sands Lift as from the heart of one;
Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, March-ing to the prom - ised land.
Chas - ing far the gloom and ter - ror, Brightening all the path we tread;
One the con - flict, one the per - il, One the march in God be - gun;
Clear be - fore us through the dark-ness Gleams and burns the guid - ing light;
One the ob - ject of our jour - ney, One the faith which nev - er tires,
One the glad - ness of re - joic - ing On the far e - ter - nal shore,
Broth-er clasps the hand of broth-er, Step-ping fear-less through the night.
One the ear - nest look - ing forward, One the hope our God in - spires;
Where the one Al - might - y Fa-ther Reigns in love for - ev - er - more. A-MEN.

Courage, Brother, Do Not Stumble 248

(COURAGE, BROTHER. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

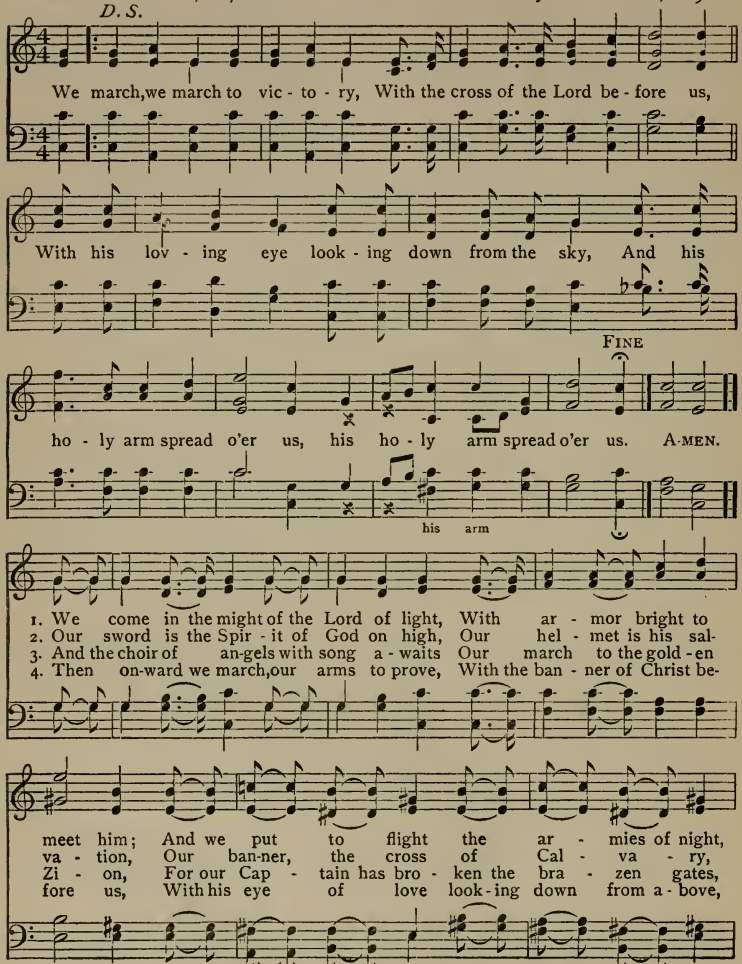
NORMAN MACLEOD, 1857 ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872


1. Cour - age, broth - er, do not stum - ble, Though thy path be dark as night; There's a star to guide the hum - ble,—
2. Per - ish pol - i - cy and cun - ning, Per - ish all that fears the light! Wheth - er los - ing, wheth - er win - ning,
3. Sim - ple rule and saf - est guid - ing, In - ward peace and in - ward might, Star up - on our path a - bid - ing,
Trust in God and do the right! Though the road be rough and drear - y, And its end far out of sight, Foot it brave - ly, strong or wea - ry;—
Trust in God and do the right! Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flat - ter, some will slight: Cease from man, and look a - bove thee,—
Trust in God and do the right! Cour - age, broth-er, do not stum - ble, Tho' thy path be dark as night; There's a star to guide the hum - ble,—
3
Trust in God, trust in God, Trust in God and do the right! A-MEN.

249 We March, We March to Victory

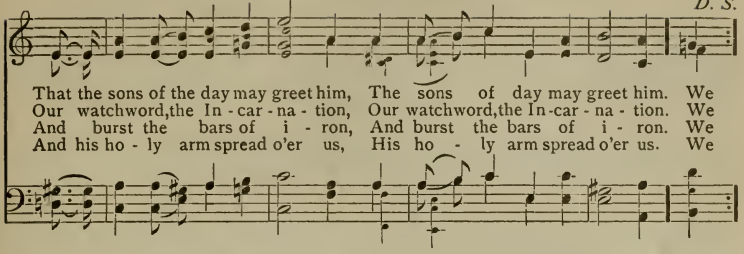
(MARCH TO VICTORY. Irregular)

GERARD MOULTRIE, 1867 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869


D. S.
We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be - fore us,
With his lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky, And his
FINE
ho - ly arm spread o'er us, his ho - ly arm spread o'er us. A-MEN.
his arm
1. We come in the might of the Lord of light, With ar - mor bright to
2. Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high, Our hel - met is his sal-
3. And the choir of an-gels with song a - waits Our march to the gold - en
4. Then on-ward we march, our arms to prove, With the ban - ner of Christ be-
meet him; And we put to flight the ar - mies of night,
va - tion, Our ban-ner, the cross of Cal - va - ry,
Zi - on, For our Cap - tain has bro - ken the bra - zen gates,
fore us, With his eye of love look - ing down from a - bove,

We March, We March to Victory

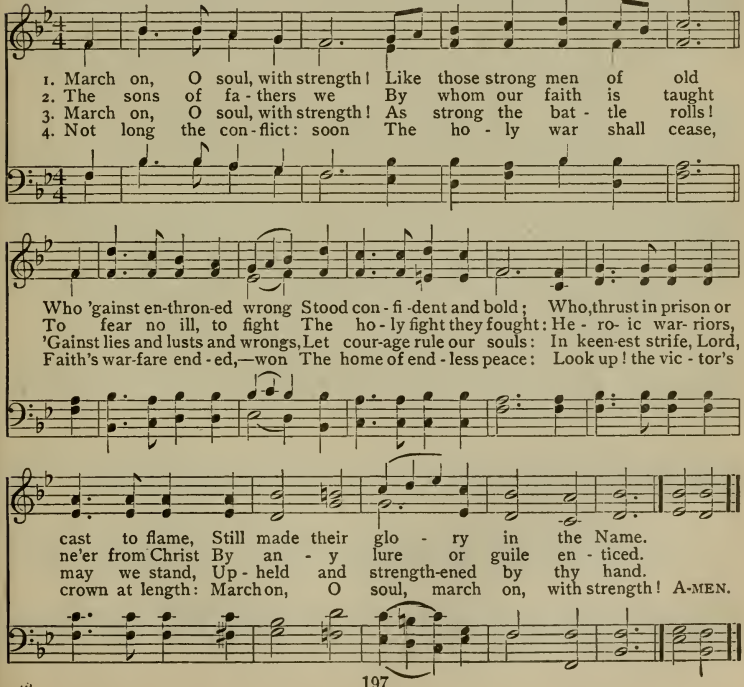
D. S.


That the sons of the day may greet him, The sons of day may greet him. We
Our watchword, the In - car - na - tion, Our watchword, the In - car - na - tion. We
And burst the bars of i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron. We
And his ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. We

March on, O Soul, with Strength 250

(ARTHUR'S SEAT. 6,6,6,6,8,8)

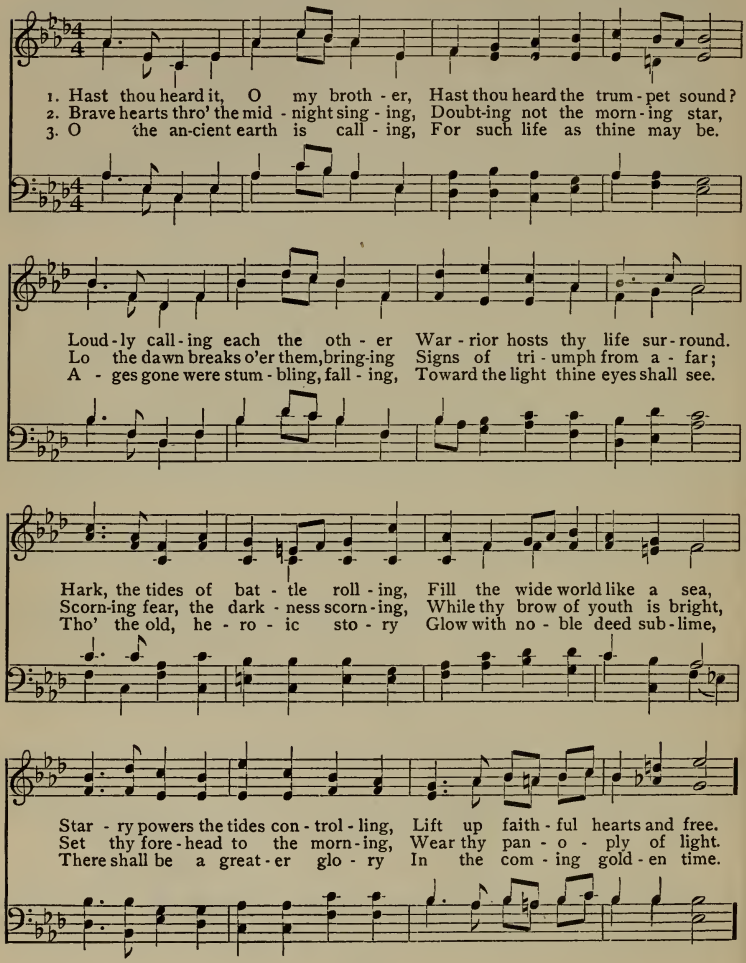
GEORGE T. COSTER, 1900. Arranged from JOHN GOSS, 1874


1. March on, O soul, with strength! Like those strong men of old
2. The sons of fa - thers we By whom our faith is taught
3. March on, O soul, with strength! As strong the bat - tle rolls!
4. Not long the con - flict: soon The ho - ly war shall cease,
Who 'gainst en-thron-ed wrong Stood con - fi - dent and bold; Who, thrust in prison or
To fear no ill, to fight The ho - ly fight they fought: He - ro - ic war- riors,
'Gainst lies and lusts and wrongs, Let cour-age rule our souls: In keen-est strife, Lord,
Faith's war-fare end - ed,—won The home of end - less peace: Look up! the vic - tor's
cast to flame, Still made their glo - ry in the Name.
ne'er from Christ By an - y lure or guile en - ticed.
may we stand, Up - held and strength-ened by thy hand.
crown at length: March on, O soul, march on, with strength! A-MEN.

251 Hast Thou Heard It, O My Brother

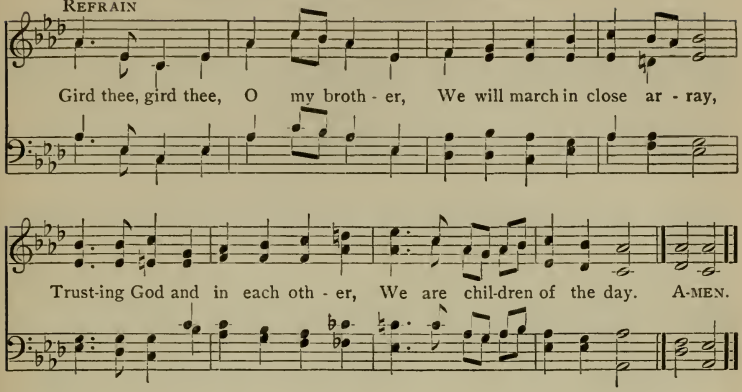
(PANOPLY OF LIGHT. 8, 7, 8, 7, D. With Refrain)

THEODORE CHICKERING WILLIAMS, 1902 — LEONARD PARKER


1. Hast thou heard it, O my broth - er, Hast thou heard the trum - pet sound?
2. Brave hearts thro' the mid - night sing - ing, Doubt-ing not the morn - ing star,
3. O the an-cient earth is call - ing, For such life as thine may be.
Loud - ly call - ing each the oth - er War - rior hosts thy life sur - round.
Lo the dawn breaks o'er them, bring-ing Signs of tri - umph from a - far;
A - ges gone were stum - bling, fall - ing, Toward the light thine eyes shall see.
Hark, the tides of bat - tle roll - ing, Fill the wide world like a sea,
Scorn-ing fear, the dark - ness scorn - ing, While thy brow of youth is bright,
Tho' the old, he - ro - ic sto - ry Glow with no - ble deed sub - lime,
Star - ry powers the tides con - trol - ling, Lift up faith - ful hearts and free.
Set thy fore - head to the morn - ing, Wear thy pan - o - ply of light.
There shall be a great - er glo - ry In the com - ing gold - en time.

Hast Thou Heard It, O My Brother

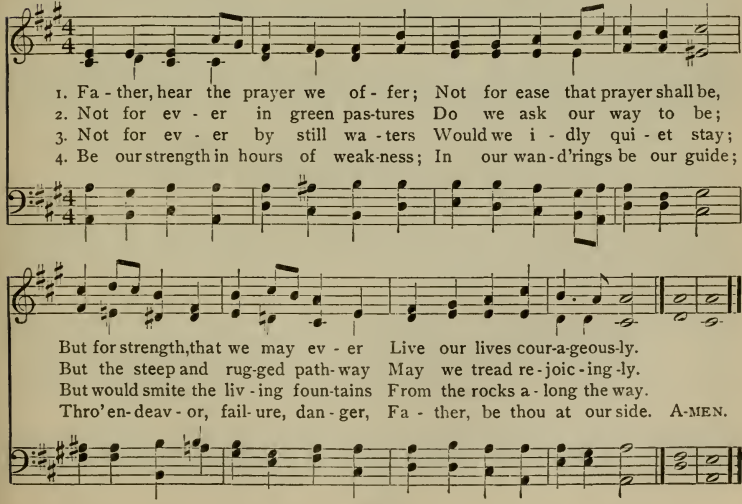
REFRAIN



Father, Hear the Prayer We Offer 252

(CARTER. 8, 7, 8, 7)

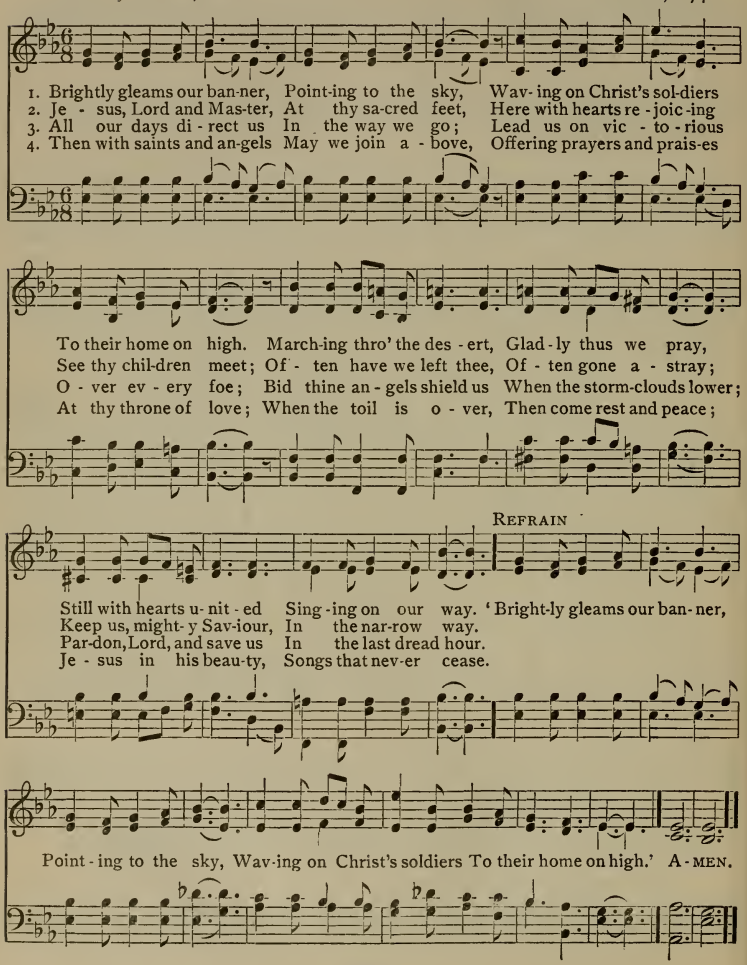
LOVE M. WILLIS, 1859 EDMUND S. CARTER, 1874


1. Fa - ther, hear the prayer we of - fer; Not for ease that prayer shall be,
2. Not for ev - er in green pas-tures Do we ask our way to be;
3. Not for ev - er by still wa - ters Would we i - dly qui - et stay;
4. Be our strength in hours of weak-ness; In our wan - d'rings be our guide;
But for strength, that we may ev - er Live our lives cour-a-geous-ly.
But the steep and rug-ged path-way May we tread re - joic - ing - ly.
But would smite the liv - ing foun-tains From the rocks a - long the way.
Thro' en-deav - or, fail-ure, dan - ger, Fa - ther, be thou at our side. A-MEN.

253 Brightly Gleams Our Banner

(ST. THERESA. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain)

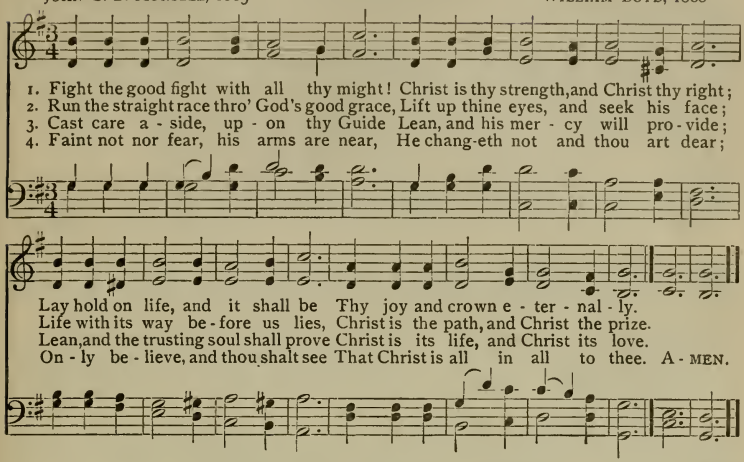
THOMAS J. POTTER, 1860 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1874


1. Brightly gleams our ban-ner, Point-ing to the sky, Wav-ing on Christ's sol-diers
2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas-ter, At thy sa-cred feet, Here with hearts re - joic-ing
3. All our days di - rect us In the way we go; Lead us on vic - to - rious
4. Then with saints and an-gels May we join a - bove, Offering prayers and prais-es
To their home on high. March-ing thro' the des - ert, Glad-ly thus we pray,
See thy chil-dren meet; Of - ten have we left thee, Of - ten gone a - stray;
O - ver ev - ery foe; Bid thine an - gels shield us When the storm-clouds lower;
At thy throne of love; When the toil is o - ver, Then come rest and peace;
REFRAIN
Still with hearts u-nit - ed Sing - ing on our way. 'Bright-ly gleams our ban-ner,
Keep us, might- y Sav-iour, In the nar-row way.
Par-don, Lord, and save us In the last dread hour.
Je - sus in his beau-ty, Songs that nev-er cease.
Point - ing to the sky, Wav-ing on Christ's soldiers To their home on high.' A - MEN.

Fight the Good Fight with All Thy Might 254

[(PENTECOST L. M.)

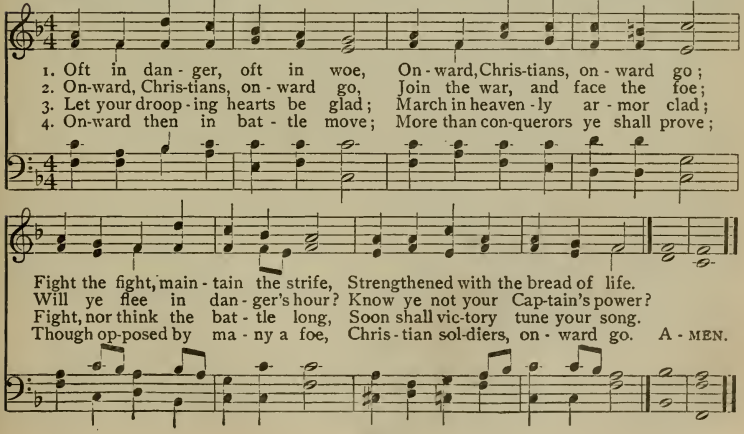
JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863 WILLIAM BOYD, 1868


1. Fight the good fight with all thy might! Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek his face;
3. Cast care a - side, up - on thy Guide Lean, and his mer - cy will pro - vide;
4. Faint not nor fear, his arms are near, He chang-eth not and thou art dear;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
Life with its way be - fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
On - ly be - lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee. A - MEN.

Oft in Danger, Oft in Woe 255

(UNIVERSITY COLLEGE. 7, 7, 7, 7)

HENRY K. WHITE, 1806 HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1848


1. Oft in dan - ger, oft in woe, On - ward, Chris-tians, on - ward go;
2. On-ward, Chris-tians, on - ward go, Join the war, and face the foe;
3. Let your droop - ing hearts be glad; March in heaven - ly ar - mor clad;
4. On-ward then in bat - tle move; More than con-querors ye shall prove;
Fight the fight, main - tain the strife, Strengthened with the bread of life.
Will ye flee in dan - ger's hour? Know ye not your Cap-tain's power?
Fight, nor think the bat - tle long, Soon shall vic-tory tune your song.
Though op-posed by ma - ny a foe, Chris - tian sol-diers, on - ward go. A - MEN.

256 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

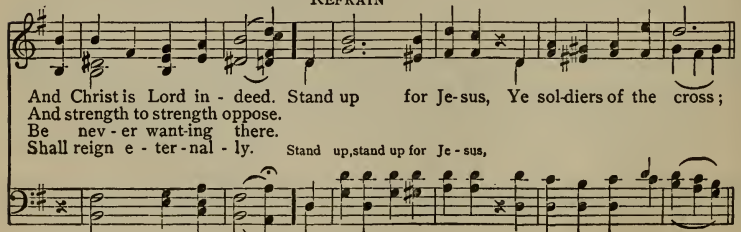
(STAND UP FOR JESUS. 7, 6, 7, 6, D. With Refrain)

GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1858 — ADAM GEIBEL, 1901

UNISON

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross!
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trum - pet call o - bey,
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in his strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;
Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - tory un - to
Forth to the mighty con - flict In this his glo - rious day: Ye that are men now
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song: To him that o - ver -
vic - tory His ar - my shall he lead, Till ev - ery foe is vanquished,
serve him A - gainst un - numbered foes; Your cour - age rise with dan - ger,
ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer; Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger,
com - eth A crown of life shall be, He with the King of Glo - ry

REFRAIN


And Christ is Lord in - deed. Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
And strength to strength oppose.
Be nev - er want - ing there.
Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,

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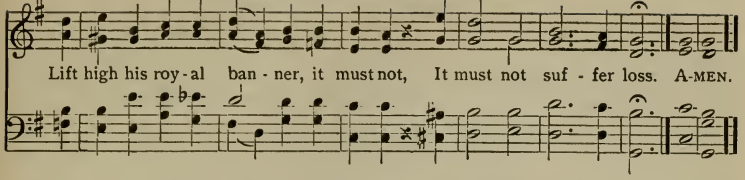
Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus



From All Thy Saints in Warfare 257

(WEBB. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

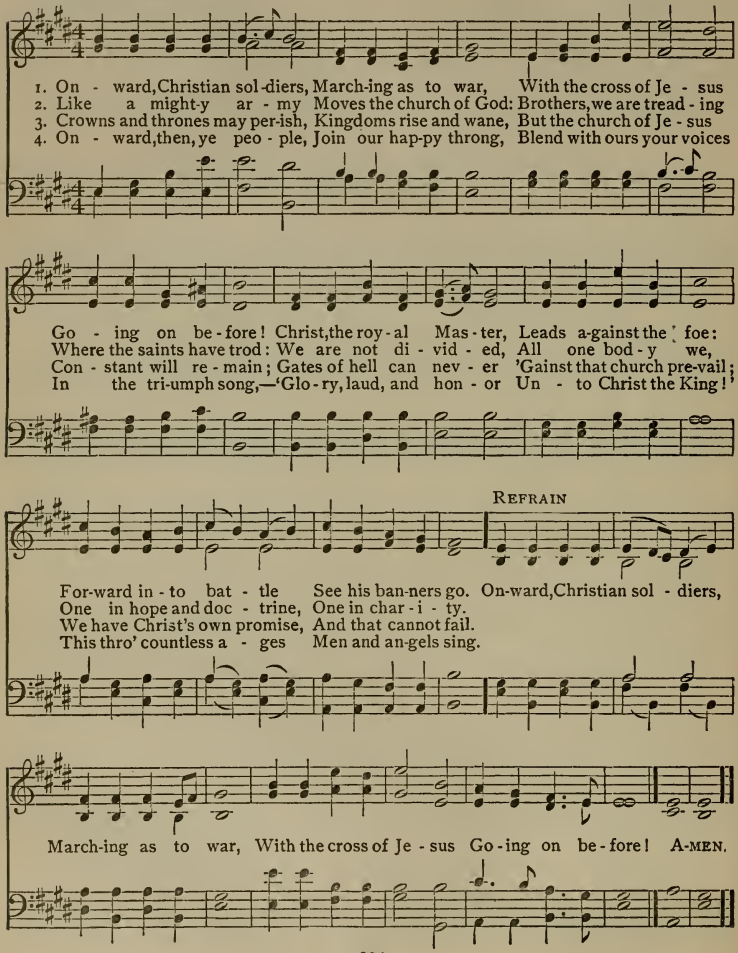
HORATIO NELSON, 1864 GEORGE J. WEBB, 1830

1. From all thy saints in war - fare, For all thy saints at rest,
2. A - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, And all the sa - cred throng,
To thee, O bless - ed Je - sus, All prais - es be ad - dressed.
Who wear the spot - less rai - ment, Who raise the cease - less song;
Thou, Lord, didst win the bat - tle That they might con-q'rors be;
For these, passed on be - fore us, Sav - iour, we thee a - dore,
Their crowns of liv - ing glo - ry Are lit with rays from thee.
And, walk - ing in their foot - steps, Would serve thee more and more. A-MEN.

258 Onward, Christian Soldiers

(ST. GERTRUDE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain)

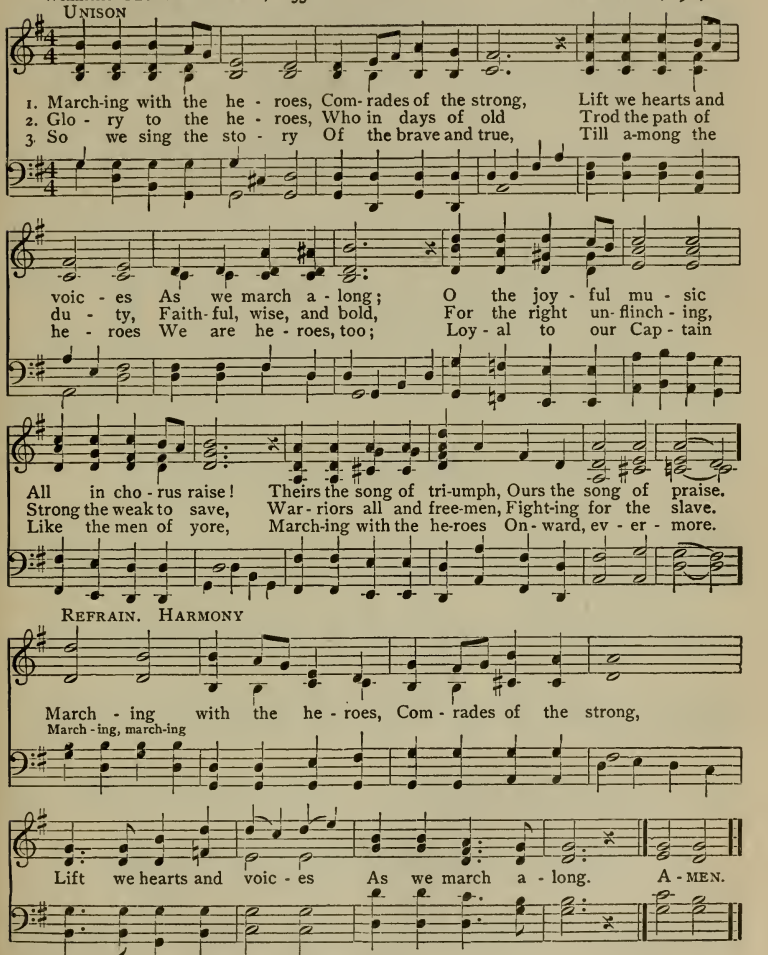
SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865 ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1871


1. On - ward, Christian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the church of God: Brothers, we are tread - ing
3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the church of Je - sus
4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices
Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe:
Where the saints have trod: We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that church pre-vail;
In the tri-umph song,—'Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King!'
REFRAIN
For-ward in - to bat - tle See his ban-ners go. On-ward, Christian sol - diers,
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.
March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore! A-MEN.

Marching with the Heroes 259

(VIA MILITARIS. 6,5,6,5,D. With Refrain)

WILLIAM GEORGE TARRANT, 1853– ADAM GEIBEL, 1904


UNISON
1. March-ing with the he - roes, Com- rades of the strong, Lift we hearts and
2. Glo - ry to the he - roes, Who in days of old Trod the path of
3. So we sing the sto - ry Of the brave and true, Till a-mong the
voic - es As we march a - long; O the joy - ful mu - sic
du - ty, Faith-ful, wise, and bold, For the right un-flinch - ing,
he - roes We are he - roes, too; Loy - al to our Cap - tain
All in cho - rus raise! Theirs the song of tri-umph, Ours the song of praise.
Strong the weak to save, War - riors all and free-men, Fight-ing for the slave.
Like the men of yore, March-ing with the he-roes On - ward, ev - er - more.
REFRAIN. HARMONY
March - ing with the he - roes, Com - rades of the strong,
March - ing, march-ing
Lift we hearts and voic - es As we march a - long. A - MEN.

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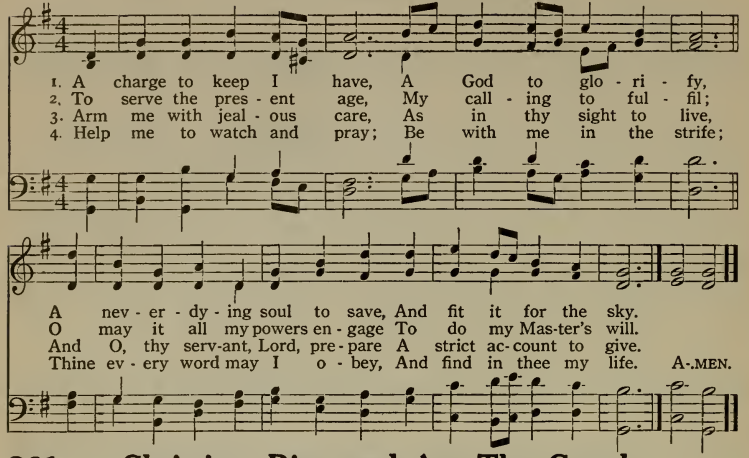
260 A Charge to Keep I Have

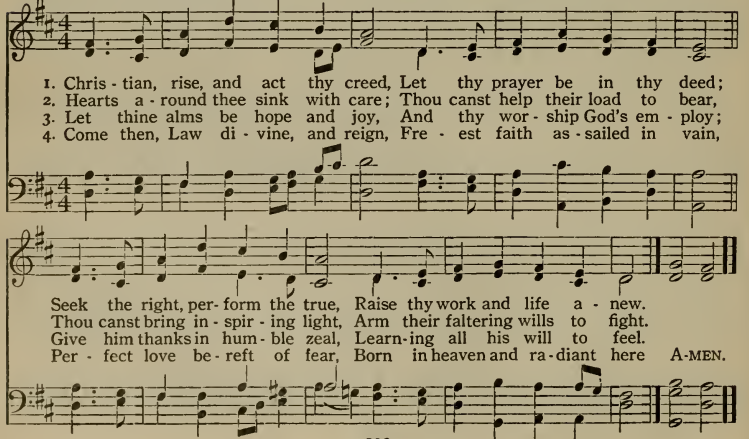
CHARLES WESLEY, 1762 (ST. THOMAS. S. M.) A. WILLIAM'S Collection, 1762


1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fil;
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in thy sight to live,
4. Help me to watch and pray; Be with me in the strife;
A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
O may it all my powers en - gage To do my Mas-ter's will.
And O, thy serv-ant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac-count to give.
Thine ev - ery word may I o - bey, And find in thee my life. A-MEN.

261 Christian, Rise, and Act Thy Creed

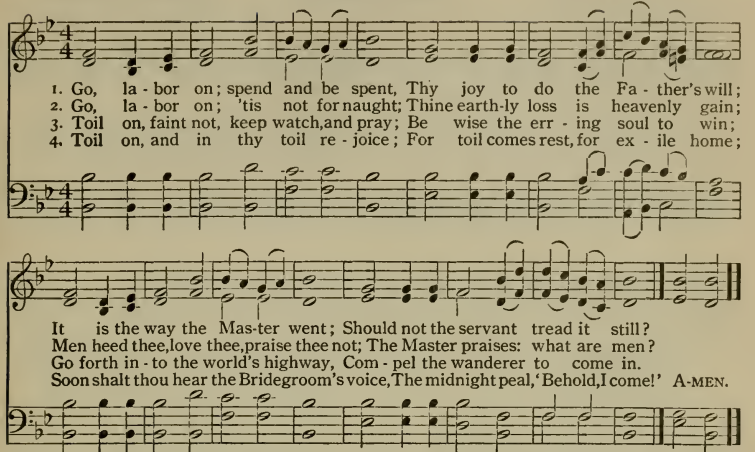
(INNOCENTS. 7, 7, 7, 7)

F. A. ROLLO RUSSELL, 1893 GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1828 Arranged by WILLIAM H. MONK, 1823–1889


1. Chris - tian, rise, and act thy creed, Let thy prayer be in thy deed;
2. Hearts a - round thee sink with care; Thou canst help their load to bear,
3. Let thine alms be hope and joy, And thy wor - ship God's em - ploy;
4. Come then, Law di - vine, and reign, Fre - est faith as - sailed in vain,
Seek the right, per- form the true, Raise thy work and life a - new.
Thou canst bring in - spir - ing light, Arm their faltering wills to fight.
Give him thanks in hum - ble zeal, Learn-ing all his will to feel.
Per - fect love be - reft of fear, Born in heaven and ra - diant here A-MEN.

Go, Labor On 262

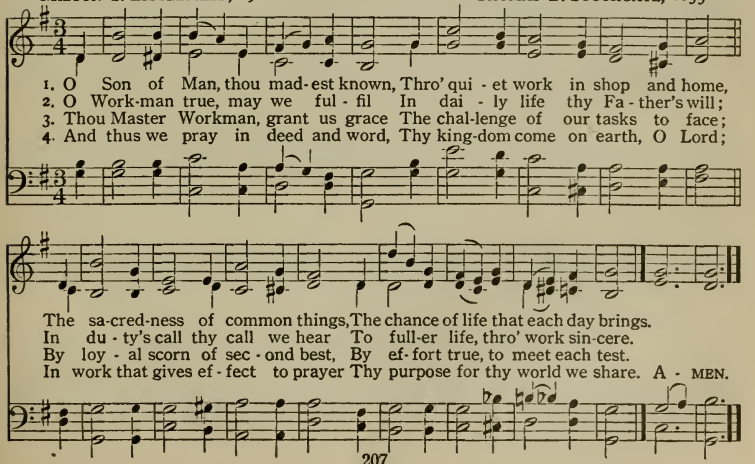
HORATIUS BONAR, 1843 (ERNAN. L. M.) LOWELL MASON, 1850


1. Go, la - bor on; spend and be spent, Thy joy to do the Fa - ther's will;
2. Go, la - bor on; 'tis not for naught; Thine earth-ly loss is heavenly gain;
3. Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray; Be wise the err - ing soul to win;
4. Toil on, and in thy toil re - joice; For toil comes rest, for ex - ile home;
It is the way the Mas-ter went; Should not the servant tread it still?
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not; The Master praises: what are men?
Go forth in - to the world's highway, Com - pel the wanderer to come in.
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice, The midnight peal, 'Behold, I come!' A-MEN.

O Son of Man, Thou Madest Known 263

(BROOKFIELD. L. M.)

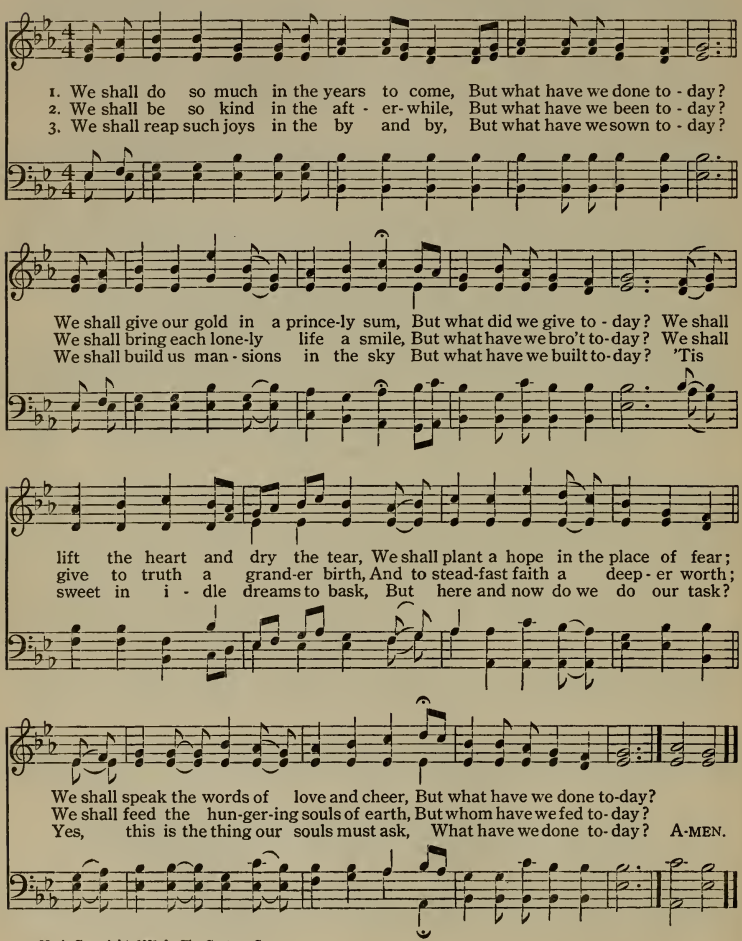
MILTON S. LITTLEFIELD, 1916 THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE, 1855


1. O Son of Man, thou mad-est known, Thro' qui - et work in shop and home,
2. O Work-man true, may we ful - fil In dai - ly life thy Fa - ther's will;
3. Thou Master Workman, grant us grace The chal-lenge of our tasks to face;
4. And thus we pray in deed and word, Thy king-dom come on earth, O Lord;
The sa-cred-ness of common things, The chance of life that each day brings.
In du - ty's call thy call we hear To full-er life, thro' work sin-cere.
By loy - al scorn of sec - ond best, By ef-fort true, to meet each test.
In work that gives ef - fect to prayer Thy purpose for thy world we share. A - MEN.

264 We Shall Do So Much

(AUSTINBURG. Irregular)

NIXON WATERMAN HENRY COWLES SMITH, 1920


1. We shall do so much in the years to come, But what have we done to - day?
2. We shall be so kind in the aft - er-while, But what have we been to - day?
3. We shall reap such joys in the by and by, But what have we sown to - day?
We shall give our gold in a prince-ly sum, But what did we give to - day? We shall
We shall bring each lone-ly life a smile, But what have we bro't to-day? We shall
We shall build us man - sions in the sky But what have we built to-day? 'Tis
lift the heart and dry the tear, We shall plant a hope in the place of fear;
give to truth a grand-er birth, And to stead-fast faith a deep - er worth;
sweet in i - dle dreams to bask, But here and now do we do our task?
We shall speak the words of love and cheer, But what have we done to-day?
We shall feed the hun-ger-ing souls of earth, But whom have we fed to- day?
Yes, this is the thing our souls must ask, What have we done to- day? A-MEN.

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Work for the Night Is Coming 265

(WORK SONG. 7, 6, 7, 5, D.)

ANNA L. COGHILL, 1860 LOWELL MASON, 1864

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work through the morn-ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work through the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun-set skies;
Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flowers;
Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon:
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;
Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;
Give ev - ery fly - ing min - ute Some-thing to keep in store;
Work, till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Work, while night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er. A - MEN.

266 My Master Was a Worker

(ELAIRGOWRIE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

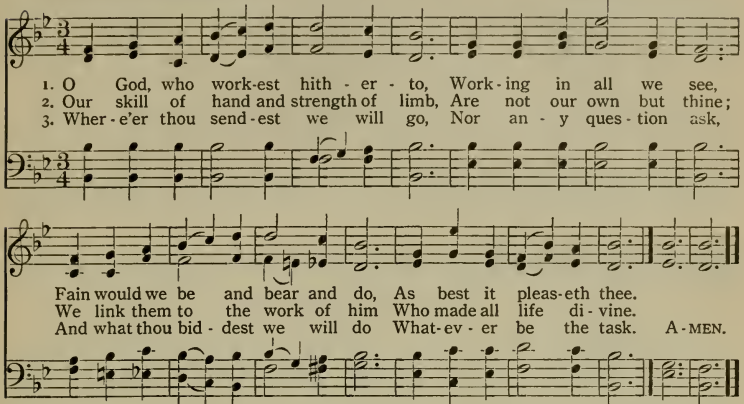
WILLIAM G. TARRANT — JOHN B. DYKES, 1872

1. My Mas - ter was a work - er, With dai - ly work to do,
2. My Mas - ter was a com - rade, A trust - y friend and true,
3. My Mas - ter was a help - er, The woes of life he knew,
4. Then, broth - ers brave and man - ly To - geth - er let us be,
And he who would be like him, Must be a work - er too.
And he who would be like him, Must be a com - rade too;
And he who would be like him Must be a help - er too;
For he who is our Mas - ter, The man of men is he;
Then wel - come hon - est la - bor, And hon - est la - bor's fare,
In hap - py hours of sing - ing, In si - lent hours of care,
The bur - den will grow light - er, If each will take a share,
The men who would be like him Are want - ed ev - ery - where,
For where there is a work - er The Mas - ter's man is there.
Where goes a loy - al com - rade The Mas - ter's man is there.
And where there is a help - er The Mas - ter's man is there.
And where they love each oth - er The Mas - ter's men are there. A-MEN.

O God, Who Workest Hitherto 267

(EAGLEY. C. M.)

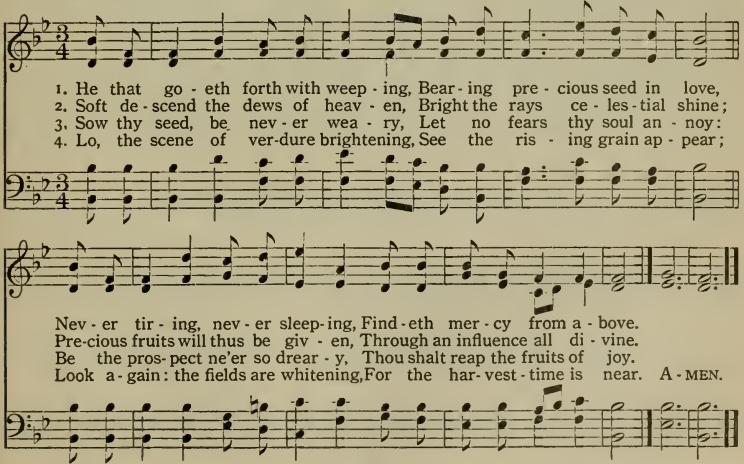
THOMAS W. FRECKLETON, 1884 — JAMES WALCH, 1860


1. O God, who work-est hith - er - to, Work - ing in all we see,
2. Our skill of hand and strength of limb, Are not our own but thine;
3. Wher - e'er thou send - est we will go, Nor an - y ques - tion ask,
Fain would we be and bear and do, As best it pleas-eth thee.
We link them to the work of him Who made all life di - vine.
And what thou bid - dest we will do What-ev - er be the task. A - MEN.

He That Goeth Forth with Weeping 268

(STOCKWELL. 8, 7, 8, 7)

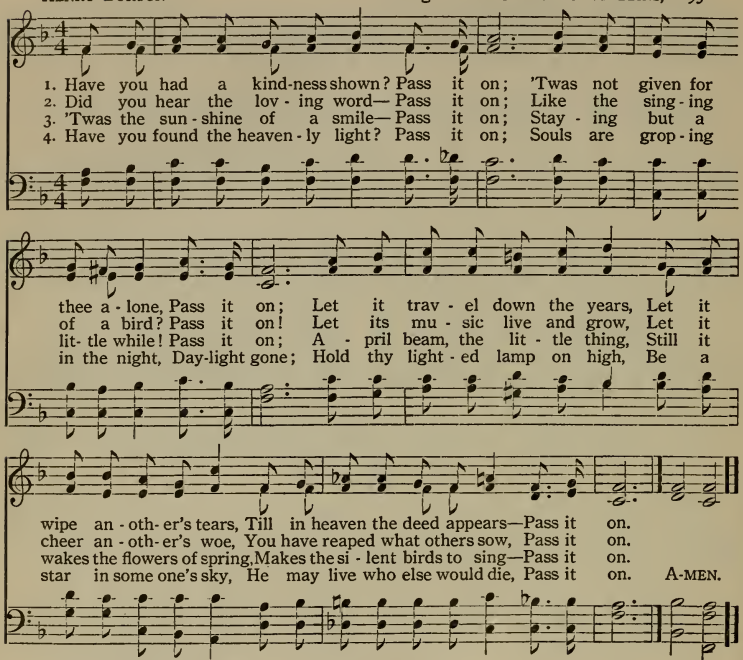
THOMAS HASTINGS, 1836 — DARIUS E. JONES, 1851


1. He that go - eth forth with weep - ing, Bear - ing pre - cious seed in love,
2. Soft de - scend the dews of heav - en, Bright the rays ce - les - tial shine;
3. Sow thy seed, be nev - er wea - ry, Let no fears thy soul an - noy:
4. Lo, the scene of ver-dure brightening, See the ris - ing grain ap - pear;
Nev - er tir - ing, nev - er sleep - ing, Find - eth mer - cy from a - bove.
Pre-cious fruits will thus be giv - en, Through an influence all di - vine.
Be the pros-pect ne'er so drear - y, Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.
Look a - gain: the fields are whitening, For the har-vest - time is near. A - MEN.

269 Have You Had a Kindness Shown

(PASS IT ON. 7, 3, 7, 3, 7, 7, 7, 3)

HENRY BURTON — Arranged from GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1895


1. Have you had a kind-ness shown? Pass it on; 'Twas not given for
2. Did you hear the lov - ing word— Pass it on; Like the sing - ing
3. 'Twas the sun - shine of a smile— Pass it on; Stay - ing but a
4. Have you found the heaven - ly light? Pass it on; Souls are grop - ing
thee a - lone, Pass it on; Let it trav - el down the years, Let it
of a bird? Pass it on! Let its mu - sic live and grow, Let it
lit- tle while! Pass it on; A - pril beam, the lit - tle thing, Still it
in the night, Day-light gone; Hold thy light - ed lamp on high, Be a
wipe an - oth- er's tears, Till in heaven the deed appears—Pass it on.
cheer an - oth- er's woe, You have reaped what others sow, Pass it on.
wakes the flowers of spring, Makes the si - lent birds to sing—Pass it on.
star in some one's sky, He may live who else would die, Pass it on. A-MEN.

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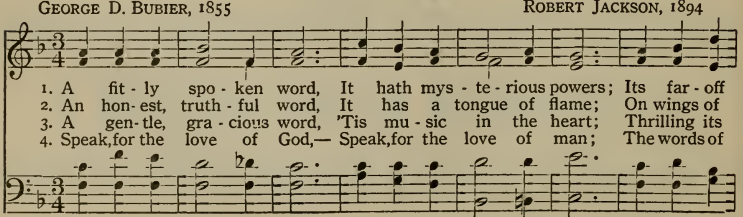
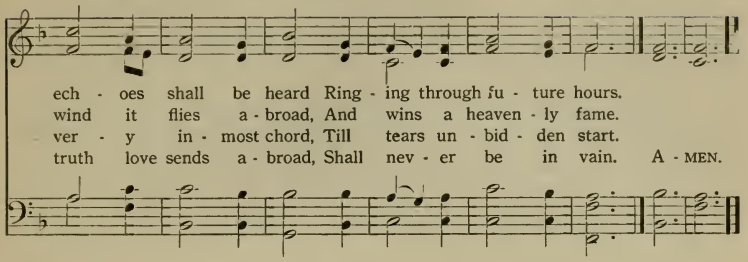
270 A Fitly Spoken Word

(TRENTHAM. S. M.)

GEORGE D. BUBIER, 1855 — ROBERT JACKSON, 1894


1. A fit - ly spo - ken word, It hath mys - te - rious powers; Its far - off
2. An hon- est, truth - ful word, It has a tongue of flame; On wings of
3. A gen- tle, gra - cious word, 'Tis mu - sic in the heart; Thrilling its
4. Speak, for the love of God,— Speak, for the love of man; The words of

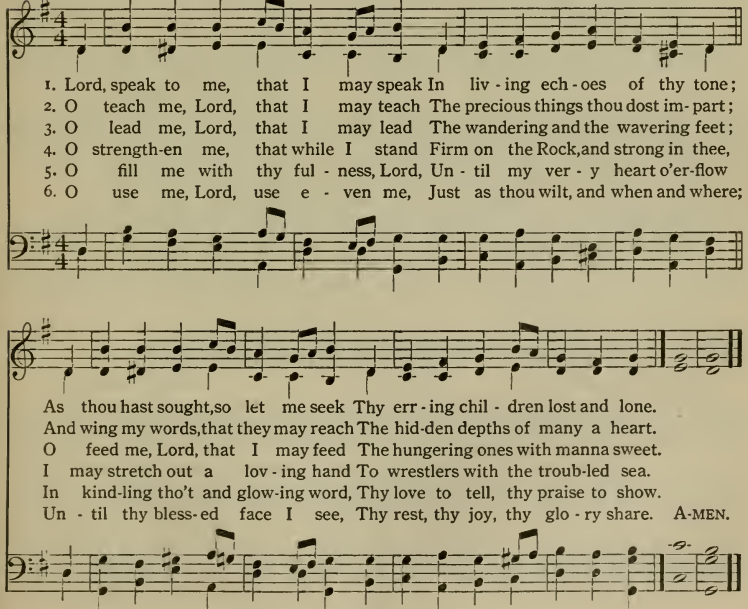
A Fitly Spoken Word


ech - oes shall be heard Ring - ing through fu - ture hours.
wind it flies a - broad, And wins a heaven - ly fame.
ver - y in - most chord, Till tears un - bid - den start.
truth love sends a - broad, Shall nev - er be in vain. A - MEN.

Lord, Speak to Me, That I May Speak 271

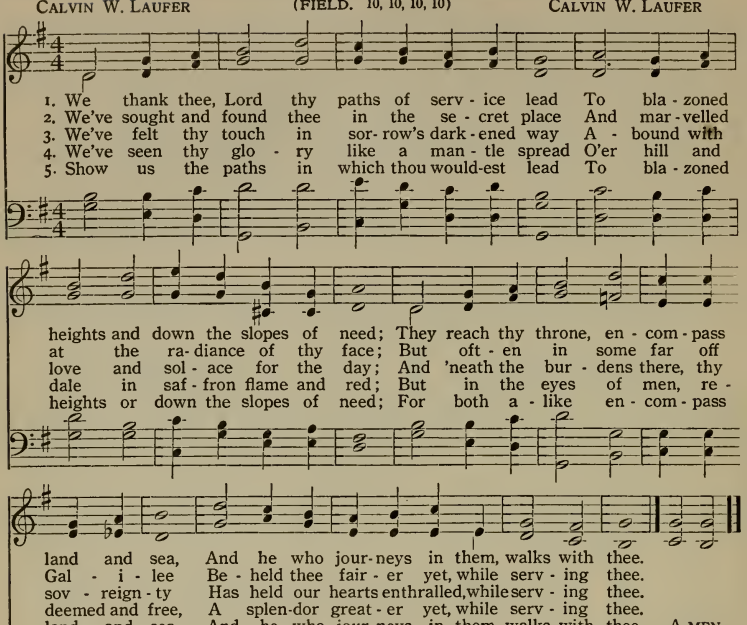
(CANONBURY. L. M.)

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1872 ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1833


1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of thy tone;
2. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The precious things thou dost im - part;
3. O lead me, Lord, that I may lead The wandering and the wavering feet;
4. O strength-en me, that while I stand Firm on the Rock, and strong in thee,
5. O fill me with thy ful - ness, Lord, Un - til my ver - y heart o'er-flow
6. O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just as thou wilt, and when and where;
As thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
And wing my words, that they may reach The hid-den depths of many a heart.
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed The hungering ones with manna sweet.
I may stretch out a lov - ing hand To wrestlers with the troub-led sea.
In kind-ling tho't and glow-ing word, Thy love to tell, thy praise to show.
Un - til thy bless - ed face I see, Thy rest, thy joy, thy glo - ry share. A-MEN.

272 We Thank Thee, Lord

CALVIN W. LAUFER (FIELD. 10, 10, 10, 10) CALVIN W. LAUFER


1. We thank thee, Lord thy paths of serv - ice lead To bla - zoned
2. We've sought and found thee in the se - cret place And mar - velled
3. We've felt thy touch in sor- row's dark - ened way A - bound with
4. We've seen thy glo - ry like a man - tle spread O'er hill and
5. Show us the paths in which thou would-est lead To bla - zoned
heights and down the slopes of need; They reach thy throne, en - com - pass
at the ra- diance of thy face; But oft - en in some far off
love and sol - ace for the day; And 'neath the bur - dens there, thy
dale in saf - fron flame and red; But in the eyes of men, re -
heights or down the slopes of need; For both a - like en - com - pass
land and sea, And he who jour- neys in them, walks with thee.
Gal - i - lee Be - held thee fair - er yet, while serv - ing thee.
sov - reign - ty Has held our hearts enthralled, while serv - ing thee.
deemed and free, A splen-dor great - er yet, while serv - ing thee.
land and sea, And he who jour- neys in them, walks with thee. A-MEN.

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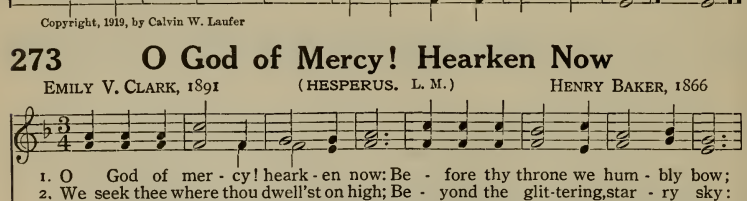
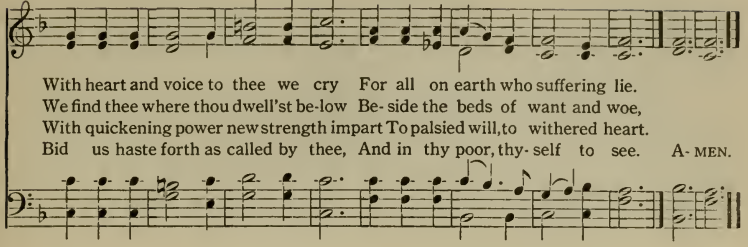
273 O God of Mercy! Hearken Now

EMILY V. CLARK, 1891 (HESPERUS. L. M.) HENRY BAKER, 1866


1. O God of mer - cy! heark - en now: Be - fore thy throne we hum - bly bow;
2. We seek thee where thou dwell'st on high; Be - yond the glit-tering, star - ry sky:
3. O let the heal - ing wa-ters spring, Touched by thy pity - ing an - gel's wing;
4. Where pov- er - ty in pain must lie, Where lit - tle suf - fering chil- dren cry,

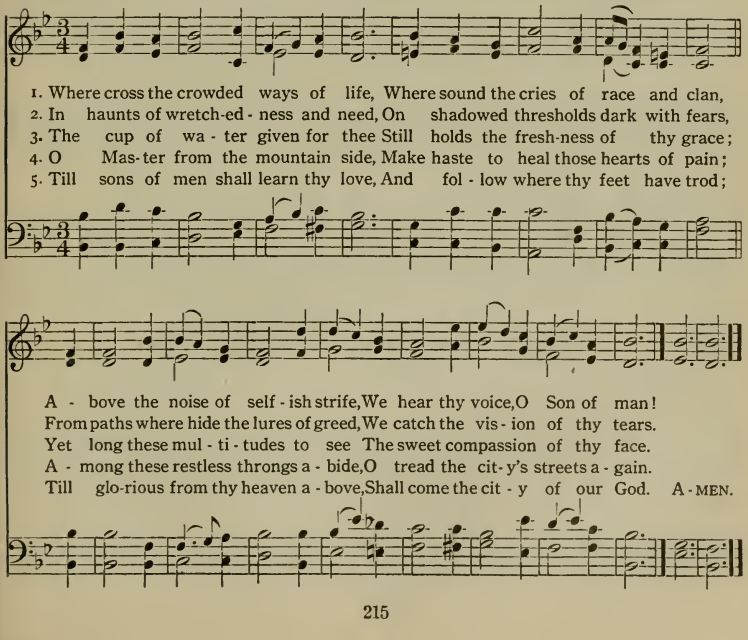
O God of Mercy! Hearken Now


With heart and voice to thee we cry For all on earth who suffering lie.
We find thee where thou dwell'st be-low Be- side the beds of want and woe,
With quickening power new strength impart To palsied will, to withered heart.
Bid us haste forth as called by thee, And in thy poor, thy- self to see. A- MEN.

Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life 274

(GERMANY. L. M.)

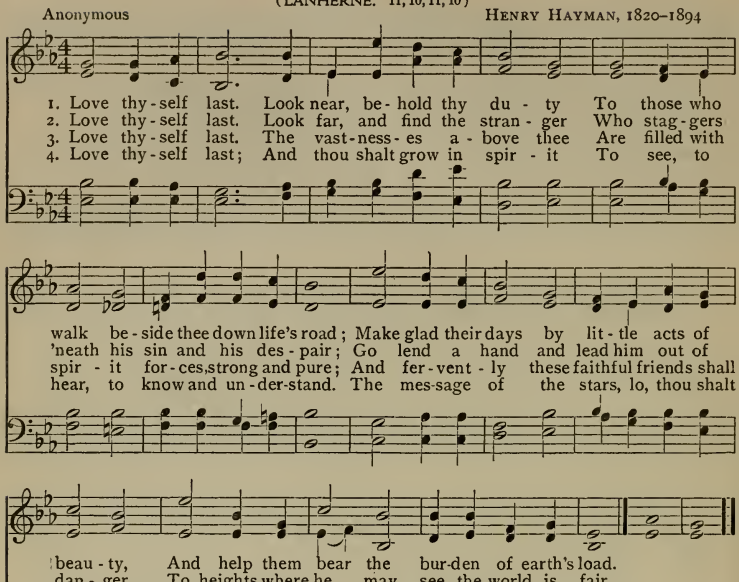
FRANK MASON NORTH, 1905 WILLIAM GARDINER'S Sacred Melodies, 1815


1. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed- ness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
3. The cup of wa- ter given for thee Still holds the fresh-ness of thy grace;
4. O Mas-ter from the mountain side, Make haste to heal those hearts of pain;
5. Till sons of men shall learn thy love, And fol- low where thy feet have trod;
A- bove the noise of self- ish strife, We hear thy voice, O Son of man!
From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vis- ion of thy tears.
Yet long these mul- ti- tudes to see The sweet compassion of thy face.
A- mong these restless throngs a- bide, O tread the cit- y's streets a- gain.
Till glo-rious from thy heaven a- bove, Shall come the cit- y of our God. A- MEN.

275 Love Thyself Last

(LANHERNE. 11, 10, 11, 10)

Anonymous — HENRY HAYMAN, 1820–1894


1. Love thy-self last. Look near, be-hold thy du-ty To those who walk be-side thee down life's road; Make glad their days by lit-tle acts of beau-ty, And help them bear the bur-den of earth's load.
2. Love thy-self last. Look far, and find the stran-ger Who stag-gers 'neath his sin and his des-pair; Go lend a hand and lead him out of dan-ger, To heights where he may see the world is fair.
3. Love thy-self last. The vast-ness-es a-bove thee Are filled with spir-it for-ces, strong and pure; And fer-vent-ly these faithful friends shall love thee, Keep thy watch o-ver oth-ers, and en-dure.
4. Love thy-self last; And thou shalt grow in spir-it To see, to hear, to know and un-der-stand. The mes-sage of the stars, lo, thou shalt hear it, And all God's joys shall be at thy com-mand. A-MEN.

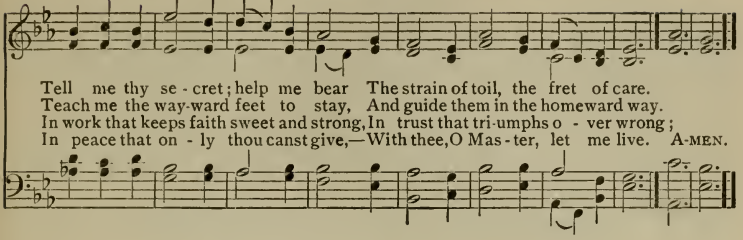
276 O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

(MARYTON. L. M.)

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1879 — H. PERCY SMITH, 1874

1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with thee In low-ly paths of ser-vice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win-ning word of love;
3. Teach me thy pa-tience; still with thee In clos-er, dear-er com-pa-ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broadening way;

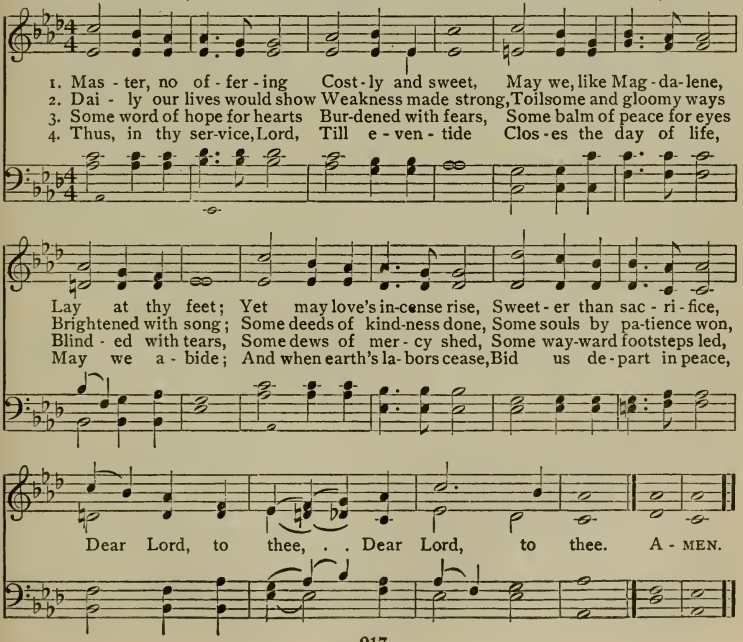
O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee


Tell me thy se - cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri-umphs o - ver wrong;
In peace that on - ly thou canst give,—With thee, O Mas - ter, let me live. A-MEN.

Master, No Offering Costly and Sweet 277

(LOVE'S OFFERING: 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4)

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888 EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888


1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet, May we, like Mag - da - lene,
2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weakness made strong, Toilsome and gloomy ways
3. Some word of hope for hearts Bur-dened with fears, Some balm of peace for eyes
4. Thus, in thy ser-vice, Lord, Till e - ven - tide Clos - es the day of life,
Lay at thy feet; Yet may love's in-cense rise, Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice,
Brightened with song; Some deeds of kind-ness done, Some souls by pa-tience won,
Blind - ed with tears, Some dews of mer - cy shed, Some way-ward footsteps led,
May we a - bide; And when earth's la - bors cease, Bid us de - part in peace,
Dear Lord, to thee, . . Dear Lord, to thee. A - MEN.

278 When Thy Heart with Joy O'erflowing

(BULLINGER. 8, 5, 8, 3)

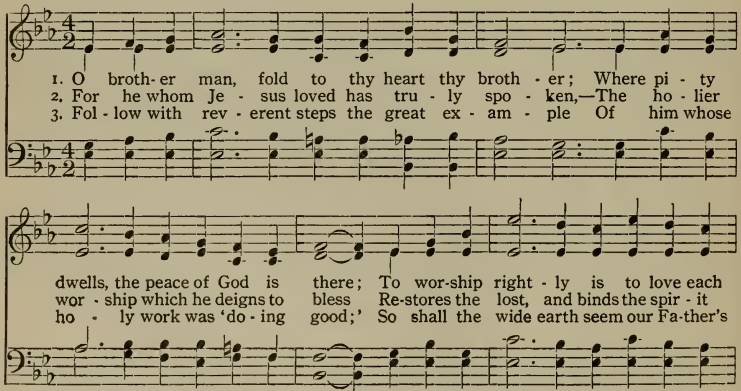
THEODORE CHICKERING WILLIAMS, 1891 — ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1877

1. When thy heart with joy o'er - flow - ing, Sings a thank-ful prayer,
2. When the har - vest sheaves in - gath - ered, Fill thy barns with store,
3. If thy soul, with power up - lift - ed, Yearn for glo - rious deed,
4. Share with him thy bread of bless - ing, Sor - row's bur - den share:
In thy joy, O let thy broth-er With thee share.
To thy God and to thy broth-er Give the more.
Give thy strength to serve thy broth-er In his need.
When thy heart en - folds a broth-er God is there. A - MEN.

279 O Brother Man, Fold to Thy Heart

(ILONA. 11, 10, 11, 10)

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807–1892 — J. W LERMAN, 1908


1. O broth- er man, fold to thy heart thy broth - er; Where pi - ty
2. For he whom Je - sus loved has tru - ly spo - ken,—The ho - lier
3. Fol - low with rev - erent steps the great ex - am - ple Of him whose
dwells, the peace of God is there; To wor-ship right - ly is to love each
wor - ship which he deigns to bless Re-stores the lost, and binds the spir - it
ho - ly work was 'do - ing good;' So shall the wide earth seem our Fa-ther's

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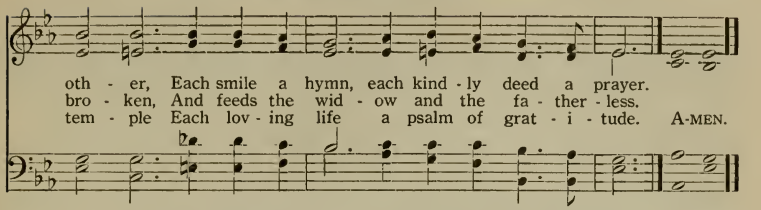
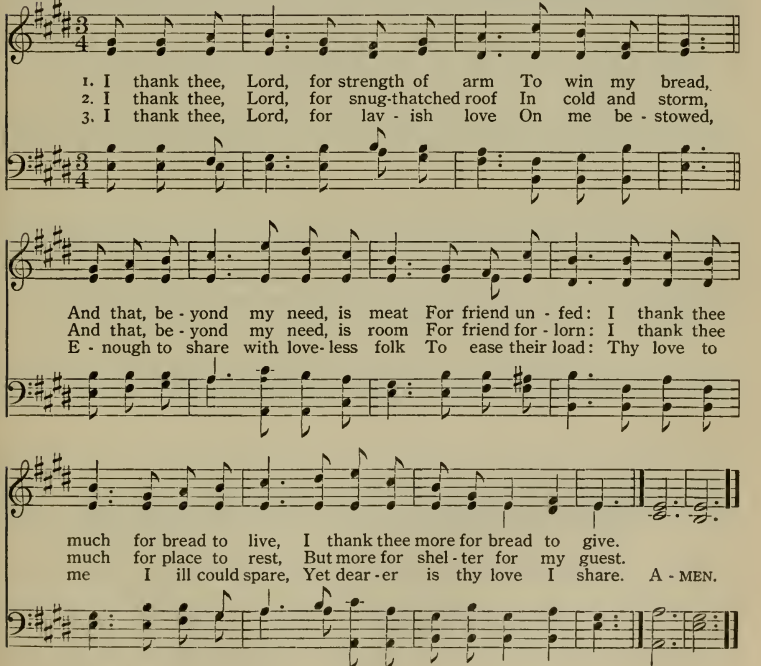
O Brother Man, Fold to Thy Heart


oth - er, Each smile a hymn, each kind - ly deed a prayer.
bro - ken, And feeds the wid - ow and the fa - ther - less.
tem - ple Each lov - ing life a psalm of grat - i - tude. A-MEN.

I Thank Thee, Lord, for Strength 280

(DU PAGE P. M.)

ROBERT DAVIS, 1908 HENRY COWLES SMITH, 1920


1. I thank thee, Lord, for strength of arm To win my bread,
2. I thank thee, Lord, for snug-thatched roof In cold and storm,
3. I thank thee, Lord, for lav - ish love On me be - stowed,
And that, be - yond my need, is meat For friend un - fed: I thank thee
And that, be - yond my need, is room For friend for - lorn: I thank thee
E - nough to share with love-less folk To ease their load: Thy love to
much for bread to live, I thank thee more for bread to give.
much for place to rest, But more for shel - ter for my guest.
me I ill could spare, Yet dear - er is thy love I share. A - MEN.

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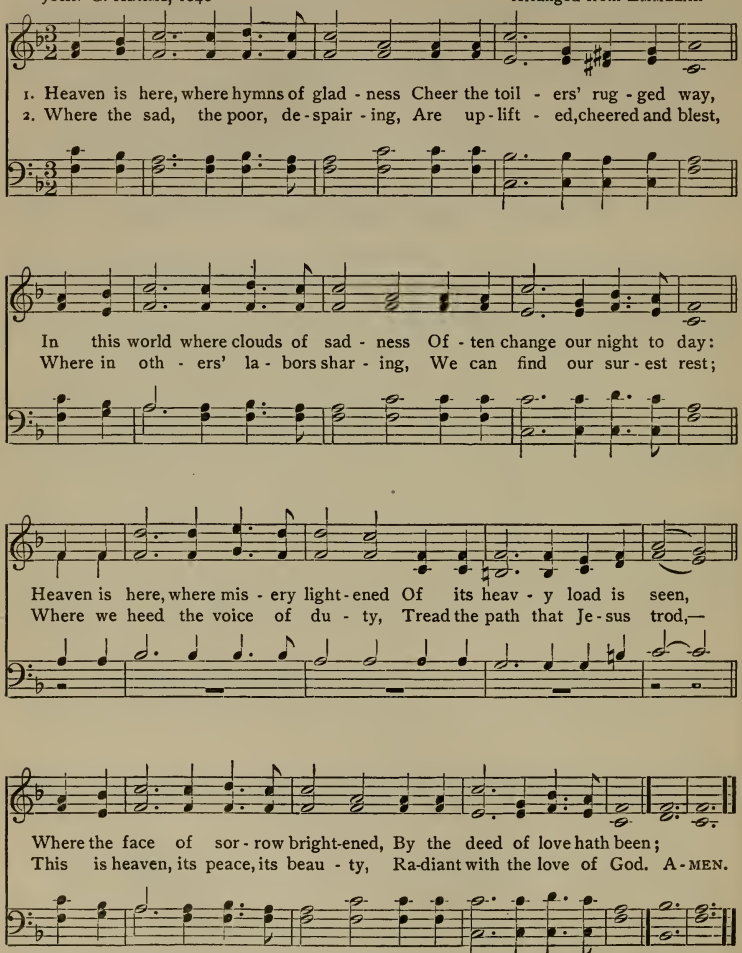
281 Heaven Is Here, Where Hymns of Gladness

(RICHARDS 8,7,8,7. D.)

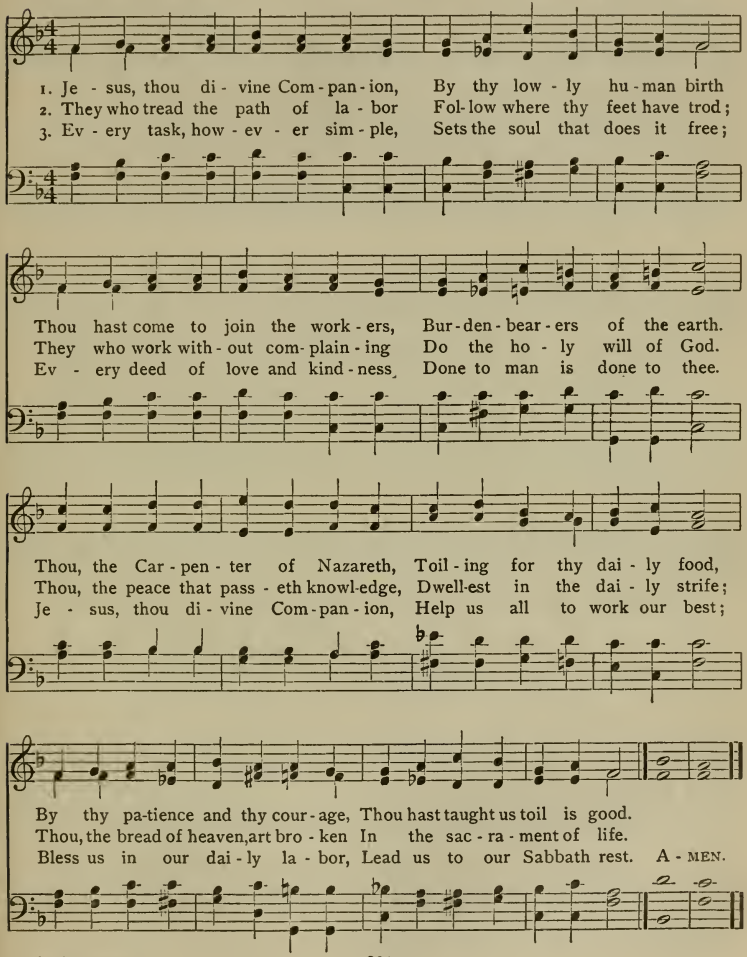
JOHN G. ADAMS, 1846 — Arranged from EMMELAR


1. Heaven is here, where hymns of glad - ness Cheer the toil - ers' rug - ged way,
2. Where the sad, the poor, de - spair - ing, Are up - lift - ed, cheered and blest,
In this world where clouds of sad - ness Of - ten change our night to day:
Where in oth - ers' la - bors shar - ing, We can find our sur - est rest;
Heaven is here, where mis - ery light - ened Of its heav - y load is seen,
Where we heed the voice of du - ty, Tread the path that Je - sus trod,—
Where the face of sor - row bright - ened, By the deed of love hath been;
This is heaven, its peace, its beau - ty, Ra - diant with the love of God. A - MEN.

Jesus, Thou Divine Companion 282

(LOVE DIVINE. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1909 GEORGE F. LE JEUNE, 1872


1. Je - sus, thou di - vine Com - pan - ion, By thy low - ly hu - man birth
2. They who tread the path of la - bor Fol - low where thy feet have trod;
3. Ev - ery task, how - ev - er sim - ple, Sets the soul that does it free;
Thou hast come to join the work - ers, Bur - den - bear - ers of the earth.
They who work with - out com - plain - ing Do the ho - ly will of God.
Ev - ery deed of love and kind - ness Done to man is done to thee.
Thou, the Car - pen - ter of Nazareth, Toil - ing for thy dai - ly food,
Thou, the peace that pass - eth knowl - edge, Dwell - est in the dai - ly strife;
Je - sus, thou di - vine Com - pan - ion, Help us all to work our best;
By thy pa - tience and thy cour - age, Thou hast taught us toil is good.
Thou, the bread of heaven, art bro - ken In the sac - ra - ment of life.
Bless us in our dai - ly la - bor, Lead us to our Sabbath rest. A - MEN.

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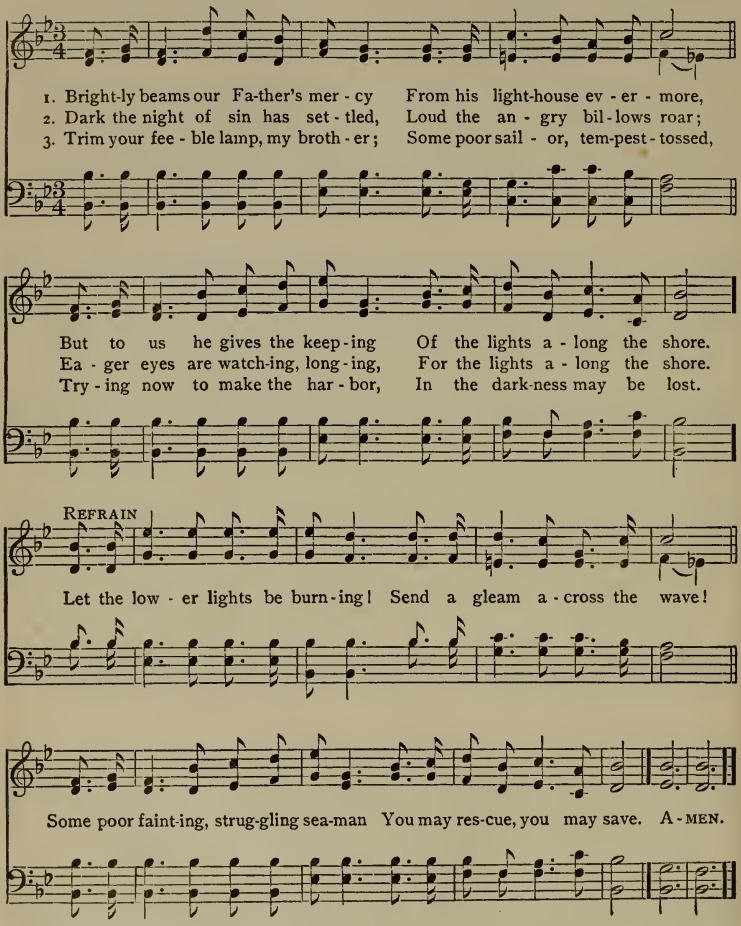
283 Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy

(LOWER LIGHTS. 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain)

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1877 PHILIP P. BLISS, 1877


1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer - cy From his light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth - er; Some poor sail - or, tem-pest - tossed,
But to us he gives the keep - ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long - ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.
REFRAIN
Let the low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!
Some poor faint-ing, strug-gling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save. A - MEN.

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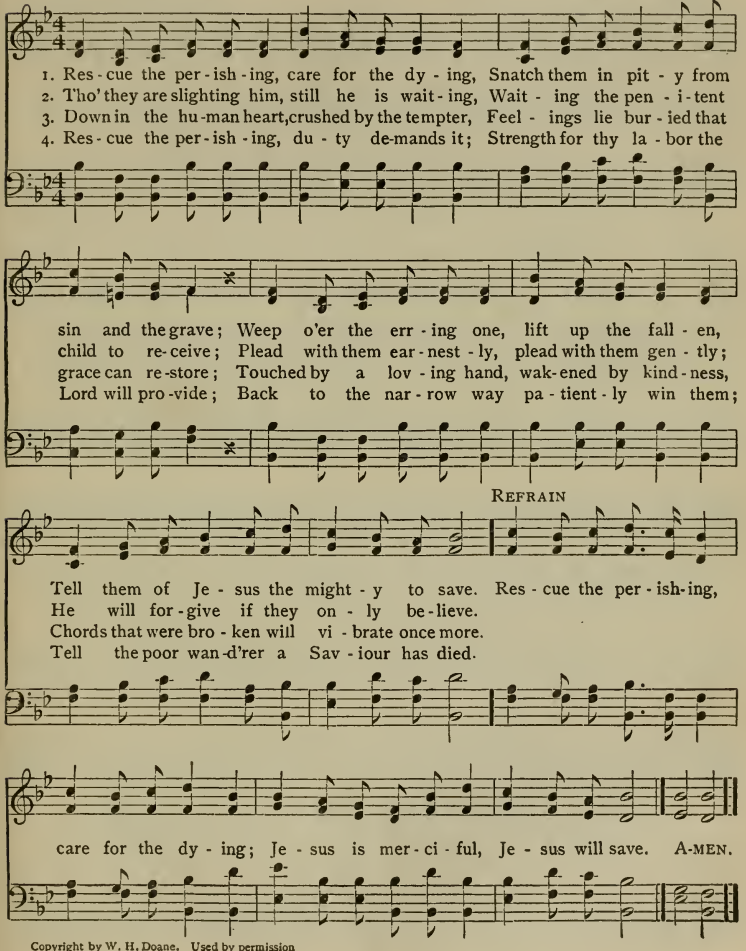
Rescue the Perishing, Care For the Dying 284

(RESCUE. 11, 10, 11, 10. With Refrain)

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1870 WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1870


1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting him, still he is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu - man heart, crushed by the tempter, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear - nest - ly, plead with them gen - tly;
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing hand, wak - ened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way pa - tient - ly win them;
REFRAIN
Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve.
Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - iour has died.
care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save. A - MEN.

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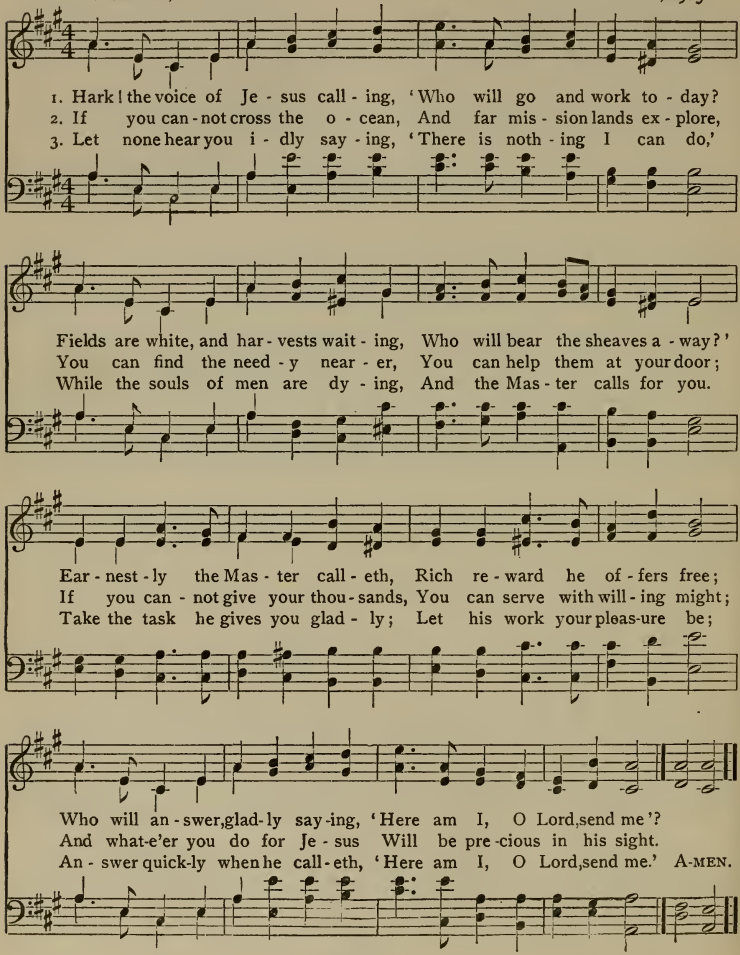
285 Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling

(LOWELL. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

DANIEL MARCH, 1868. Altered H. E. NICHOL, 1905


1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, 'Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And far mis - sion lands ex - plore,
3. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, 'There is noth - ing I can do,'
Fields are white, and har - vests wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?'
You can find the need - y near - er, You can help them at your door;
While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you.
Ear - nest - ly the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward he of - fers free;
If you can - not give your thou - sands, You can serve with will - ing might;
Take the task he gives you glad - ly; Let his work your pleas-ure be;
Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, 'Here am I, O Lord, send me'?
And what-e'er you do for Je - sus Will be pre - cious in his sight.
An - swer quick-ly when he call - eth, 'Here am I, O Lord, send me.' A-MEN.

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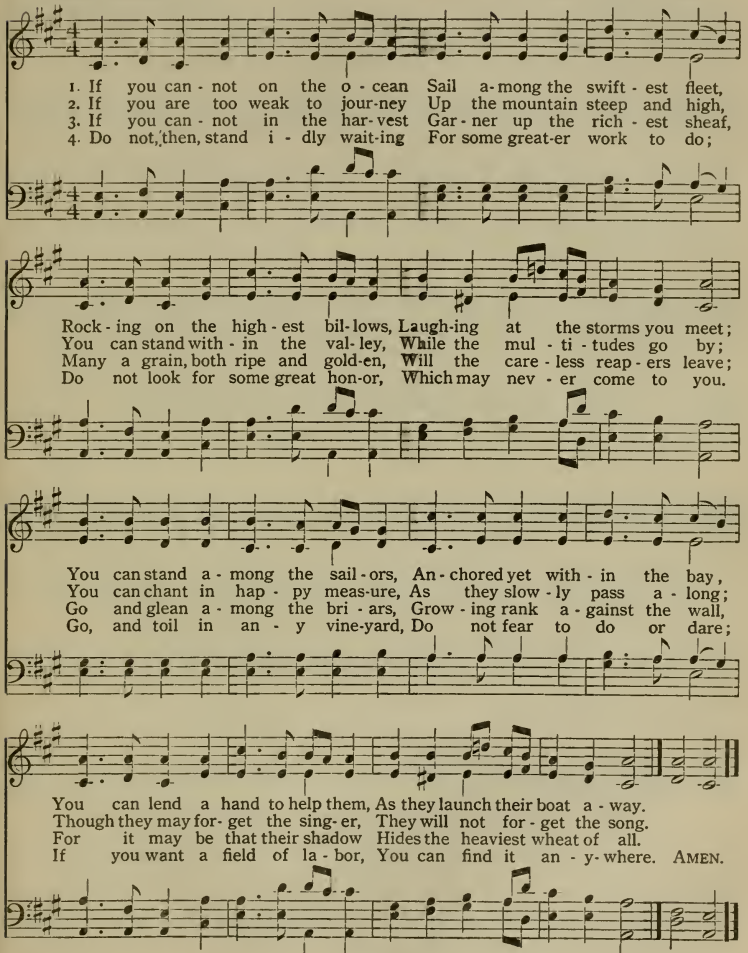
If You Cannot on the Ocean 286

ELLESDIE. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

ELLEN H. GATES

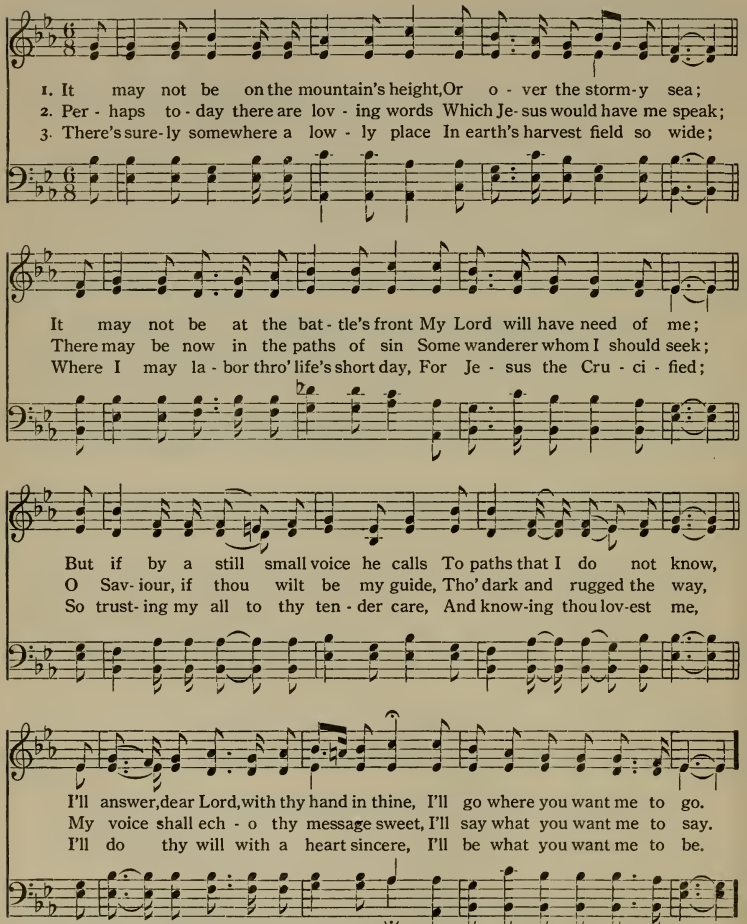
Arranged from MOZART
by HUBERT P. MAIN, 1873


1. If you can - not on the o - cean Sail a - mong the swift - est fleet,
2. If you are too weak to jour-ney Up the mountain steep and high,
3. If you can - not in the har- vest Gar - ner up the rich - est sheaf,
4. Do not, then, stand i - dly wait-ing For some great-er work to do;
Rock - ing on the high - est bil- lows, Laugh-ing at the storms you meet;
You can stand with - in the val- ley, While the mul - ti - tudes go by;
Many a grain, both ripe and gold-en, Will the care - less reap - ers leave;
Do not look for some great hon-or, Which may nev - er come to you.
You can stand a - mong the sail - ors, An - chored yet with - in the bay,
You can chant in hap - py meas-ure, As they slow - ly pass a - long;
Go and glean a - mong the bri - ars, Grow - ing rank a - gainst the wall,
Go, and toil in an - y vine-yard, Do not fear to do or dare;
You can lend a hand to help them, As they launch their boat a - way.
Though they may for- get the sing- er, They will not for - get the song.
For it may be that their shadow Hides the heaviest wheat of all.
If you want a field of la - bor, You can find it an - y- where. AMEN.

287 It May Not Be on the Mountain's Height

(I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO P. M. With Refrain)

MARY BROWN CARRY E. ROUNSEFELL


1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea;
2. Per - haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Je-sus would have me speak;
3. There's sure-ly somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest field so wide;
It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wanderer whom I should seek;
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day, For Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied;
But if by a still small voice he calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav- iour, if thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rugged the way,
So trust- ing my all to thy ten - der care, And know-ing thou lov-est me,
I'll answer, dear Lord, with thy hand in thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o thy message sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do thy will with a heart sincere, I'll be what you want me to be.

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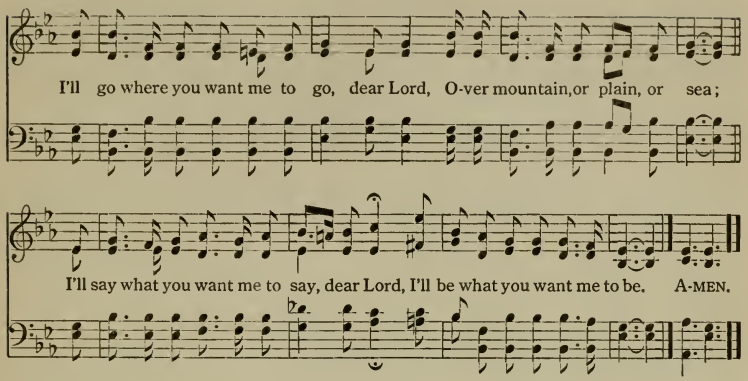
It May Not Be on the Mountain's Height

REFRAIN


I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O-ver mountain, or plain, or sea;
I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be. A-MEN.

O Mind of God, Broad as the Sky 288

(SERENITY. C. M.)

OLIVER HUCKEL — Arranged from WILLIAM V. WALLACE, 1855

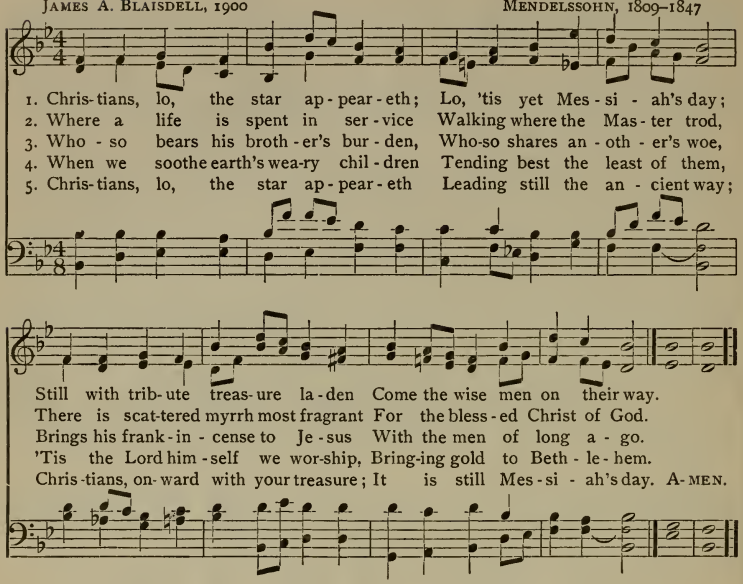
1. O mind of God, broad as the sky, The earth, the air, the sea,
2. O heart of God, deep as the needs Of all hu-man-i-ty,
3. O will of God, high as all heaven With power su-perb and free,
4. O large and free and glo-rious God, With ways ex-ceed-ing kind,
Give us thy broadening Spir-it's grace, In sweet sim-plic-i-ty.
Give un-to us the kind-lier soul, The larg-er sym-pa-thy.
Give us the will to do and dare, In full-est lib-er-ty.
Give un-to us thy breadth of love, In lov-ing all man-kind. A-MEN.

289 Christians, Lo, the Star Appeareth

(TRUST. 8, 7, 8, 7)

JAMES A. BLAISDELL, 1900

Arranged from
MENDELSSOHN, 1809–1847

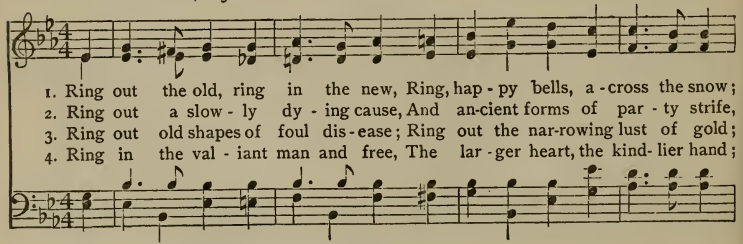

1. Chris-tians, lo, the star ap-pear-eth; Lo, 'tis yet Mes-si-ah's day;
2. Where a life is spent in ser-vice Walking where the Mas-ter trod,
3. Who-so bears his broth-er's bur-den, Who-so shares an-oth-er's woe,
4. When we soothe earth's wea-ry chil-dren Tending best the least of them,
5. Chris-tians, lo, the star ap-pear-eth Leading still the an-cient way;
Still with trib-ute treas-ure la-den Come the wise men on their way.
There is scat-tered myrrh most fragrant For the bless-ed Christ of God.
Brings his frank-in-cense to Je-sus With the men of long a-go.
'Tis the Lord him-self we wor-ship, Bring-ing gold to Beth-le-hem.
Chris-tians, on-ward with your treasure; It is still Mes-si-ah's day. A-MEN.

290 Ring Out the Old, Ring In the New

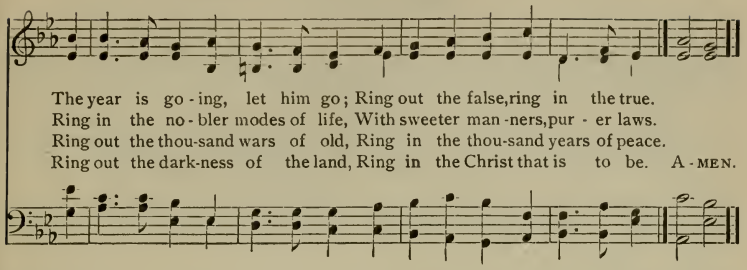
(WALTHAM. L. M.)

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1850

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872


1. Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, hap-py bells, a-cross the snow;
2. Ring out a slow-ly dy-ing cause, And an-cient forms of par-ty strife,
3. Ring out old shapes of foul dis-ease; Ring out the nar-rowing lust of gold;
4. Ring in the val-iant man and free, The lar-ger heart, the kind-lier hand;

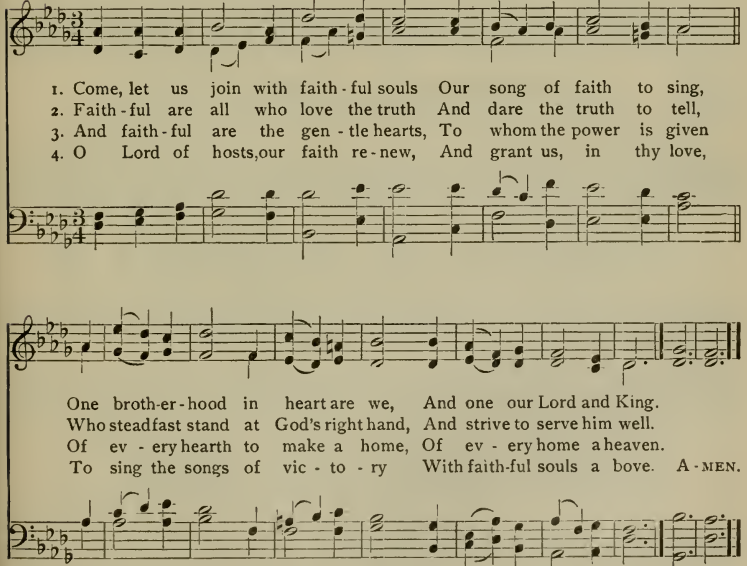
Ring Out the Old, Ring In the New


The year is go - ing, let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true.
Ring in the no - bler modes of life, With sweeter man - ners, pur - er laws.
Ring out the thou-sand wars of old, Ring in the thou-sand years of peace.
Ring out the dark-ness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be. A - MEN.

Come, Let Us Join with Faithful Souls 291

(INITIA. C. M.)

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1892 KENNETH G. FINLAY, 1901


1. Come, let us join with faith - ful souls Our song of faith to sing,
2. Faith - ful are all who love the truth And dare the truth to tell,
3. And faith - ful are the gen - tle hearts, To whom the power is given
4. O Lord of hosts, our faith re - new, And grant us, in thy love,
One broth-er - hood in heart are we, And one our Lord and King.
Who stead-fast stand at God's right hand, And strive to serve him well.
Of ev - ery hearth to make a home, Of ev - ery home a heaven.
To sing the songs of vic - to - ry With faith-ful souls a bove. A - MEN.

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292 Rise Up, O Men of God

(FESTAL SONG. S. M.)

WILLIAM P. MERRILL, 1911 — WILLIAM H. WALTER, 1894

1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things; Give
2. Rise up, O men of God! His king-dom tar - ries long: Bring
3. Rise up, O men of God! The Church for you doth wait, Her
4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where his feet have trod: As
heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.
in the day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong.
strength un - e - qual to her task: Rise up, and make her great!
broth - ers of the Son of Man Rise up, O men of God! A-MEN.

293 Send Down Thy Truth, O God!

(GARDEN CITY. S. M.)

EDWARD ROWLAND SILL, 1867 — HORATIO W. PARKER, 1890

1. Send down thy truth, O God! Too long the shad - ows frown,
2. Send down thy spir - it free, Till wil - der - ness and town
3. Send down thy love, thy life, Our less - er lives to crown,
4. Send down thy peace, O Lord! Earth's bit - ter voic - es drown
Too long the darkened way we've trod, Thy truth, O Lord, send down!
One tem-ple for thy wor-ship be, Thy spir-it, O send down!
And cleanse them of their hate and strife, Thy liv - ing love send down!
In one deep o - cean of ac - cord, Thy peace, O God, send down! A - MEN.

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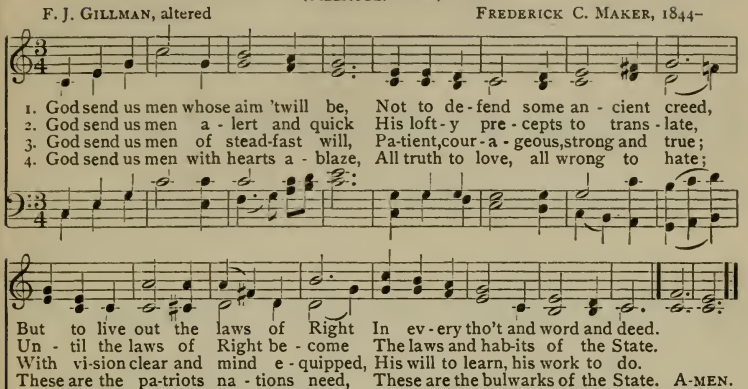
God Send Us Men Whose Aim 'Twill Be 294

(MELROSE. L. M.)

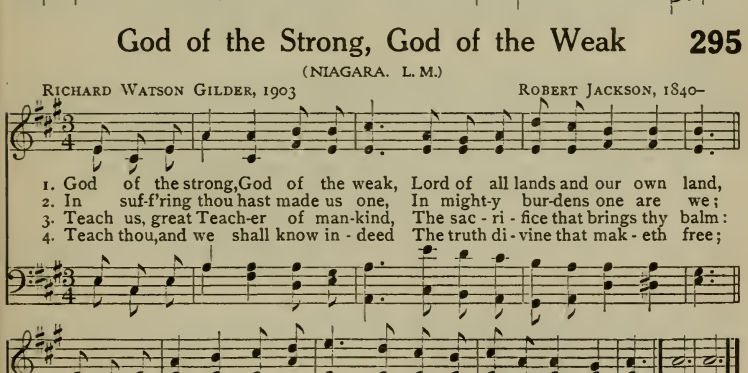
F. J. GILLMAN, altered — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1844–


1. God send us men whose aim 'twill be, Not to de-fend some an-cient creed,
2. God send us men a-lert and quick His loft-y pre-cepts to trans-late,
3. God send us men of stead-fast will, Pa-tient, cour-a-geous, strong and true;
4. God send us men with hearts a-blaze, All truth to love, all wrong to hate;
But to live out the laws of Right In ev-ery tho't and word and deed.
Un-til the laws of Right be-come The laws and hab-its of the State.
With vi-sion clear and mind e-quipped, His will to learn, his work to do.
These are the pa-triots na-tions need, These are the bulwarks of the State. A-MEN.

God of the Strong, God of the Weak 295

(NIAGARA. L. M.)

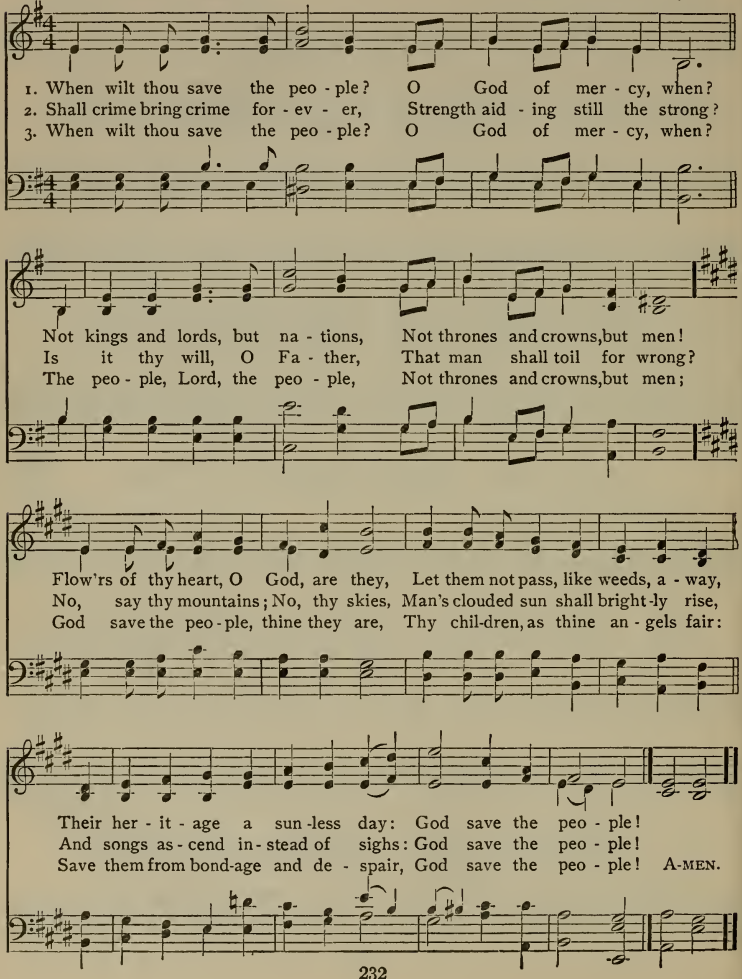
RICHARD WATSON GILDER, 1903 — ROBERT JACKSON, 1840–


1. God of the strong, God of the weak, Lord of all lands and our own land,
2. In suf-f'ring thou hast made us one, In might-y bur-dens one are we;
3. Teach us, great Teach-er of man-kind, The sac-ri-fice that brings thy balm:
4. Teach thou, and we shall know in-deed The truth di-vine that mak-eth free;
Light of all souls from thee we seek Light from thy light, strength from thy hand.
Teach us that low-liest du-ty done Is high-est ser-vice un-to thee.
The love, the work that bless and bind; Teach us thy ma-jes-ty, thy calm.
And know-ing, we may sow the seed That blossoms thro' e-ter-ni-ty. A-MEN.

296 When Wilt Thou Save the People?

(COMMONWEALTH. 7, 6, 7, 6, 8, 8, 8, 5.)

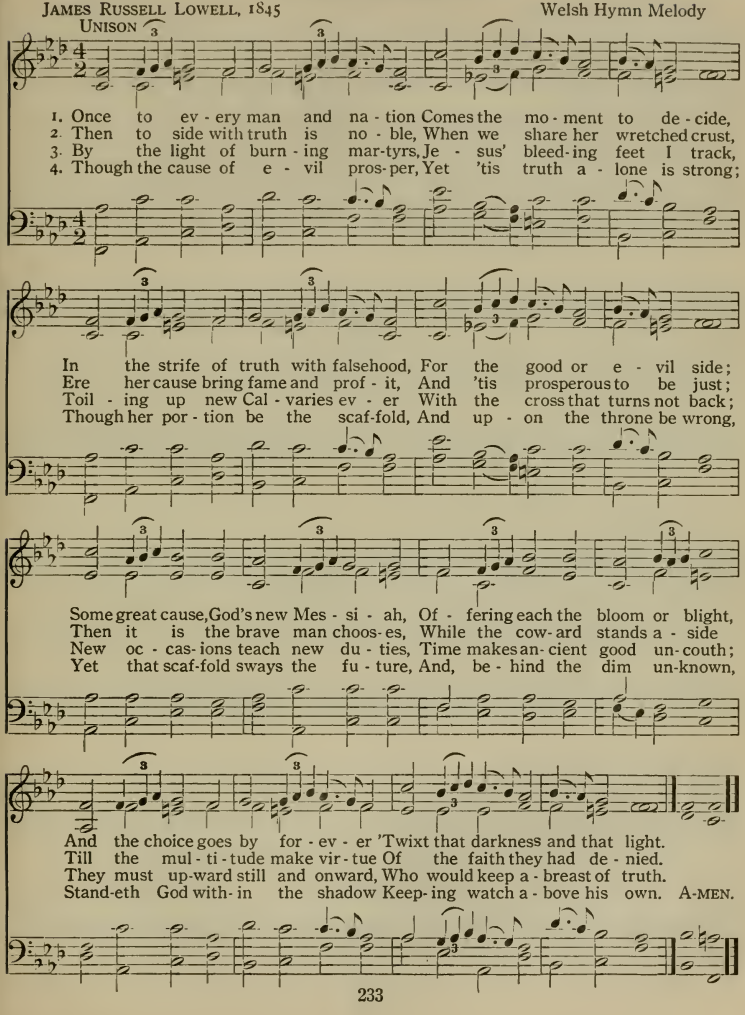
EBENEZER ELLIOTT, 1781–1849 JOSIAH BOOTH, 1852–


1. When wilt thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
2. Shall crime bring crime for - ev - er, Strength aid - ing still the strong?
3. When wilt thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
Not kings and lords, but na - tions, Not thrones and crowns, but men!
Is it thy will, O Fa - ther, That man shall toil for wrong?
The peo - ple, Lord, the peo - ple, Not thrones and crowns, but men;
Flow'rs of thy heart, O God, are they, Let them not pass, like weeds, a - way,
No, say thy mountains; No, thy skies, Man's clouded sun shall bright - ly rise,
God save the peo - ple, thine they are, Thy chil - dren, as thine an - gels fair:
Their her - it - age a sun - less day: God save the peo - ple!
And songs as - cend in - stead of sighs: God save the peo - ple!
Save them from bond - age and de - spair, God save the peo - ple! A-MEN.

Once to Every Man and Nation 297

(TON-Y BOTEL. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

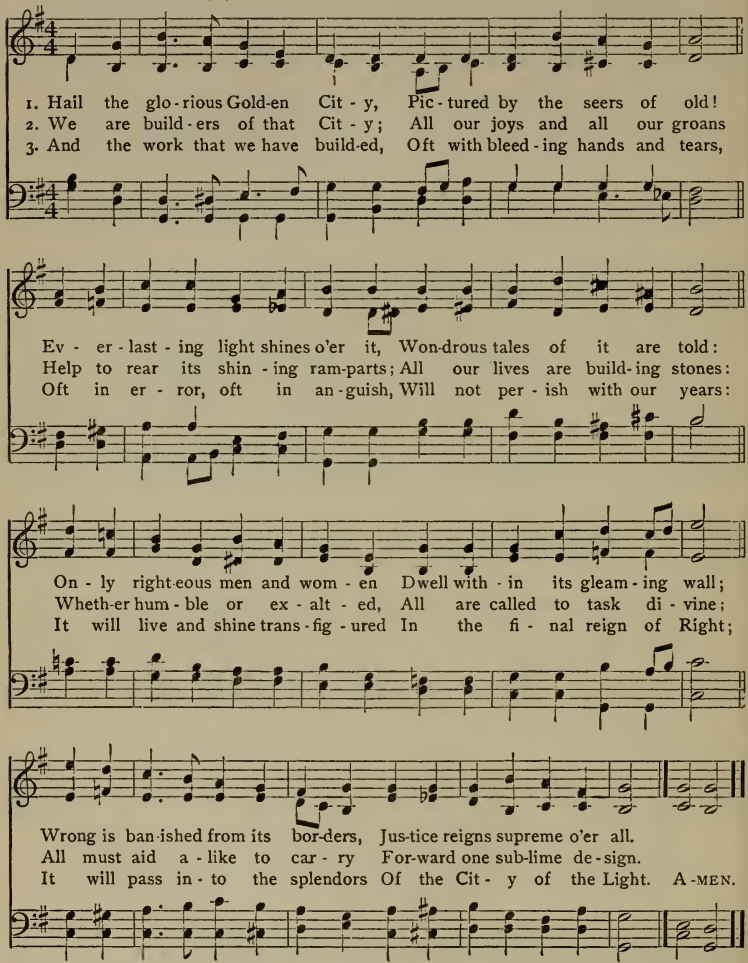
JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL, 1845 — Welsh Hymn Melody


UNISON
1. Once to ev - ery man and na - tion Comes the mo - ment to de - cide,
2. Then to side with truth is no - ble, When we share her wretched crust,
3. By the light of burn - ing mar-tyrs, Je - sus' bleed-ing feet I track,
4. Though the cause of e - vil pros-per, Yet 'tis truth a - lone is strong;
In the strife of truth with falsehood, For the good or e - vil side;
Ere her cause bring fame and prof - it, And 'tis prosperous to be just;
Toil - ing up new Cal - varies ev - er With the cross that turns not back;
Though her por - tion be the scaf-fold, And up - on the throne be wrong,
Some great cause, God's new Mes - si - ah, Of - fering each the bloom or blight,
Then it is the brave man choos-es, While the cow-ard stands a - side
New oc - cas-ions teach new du - ties, Time makes an-cient good un-couth;
Yet that scaf-fold sways the fu - ture, And, be - hind the dim un-known,
And the choice goes by for - ev - er 'Twixt that darkness and that light.
Till the mul - ti - tude make vir - tue Of the faith they had de - nied.
They must up-ward still and onward, Who would keep a - breast of truth.
Stand-eth God with- in the shadow Keep-ing watch a - bove his own. A-MEN.

298 Hail the Glorious Golden City

(SANCTUARY. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

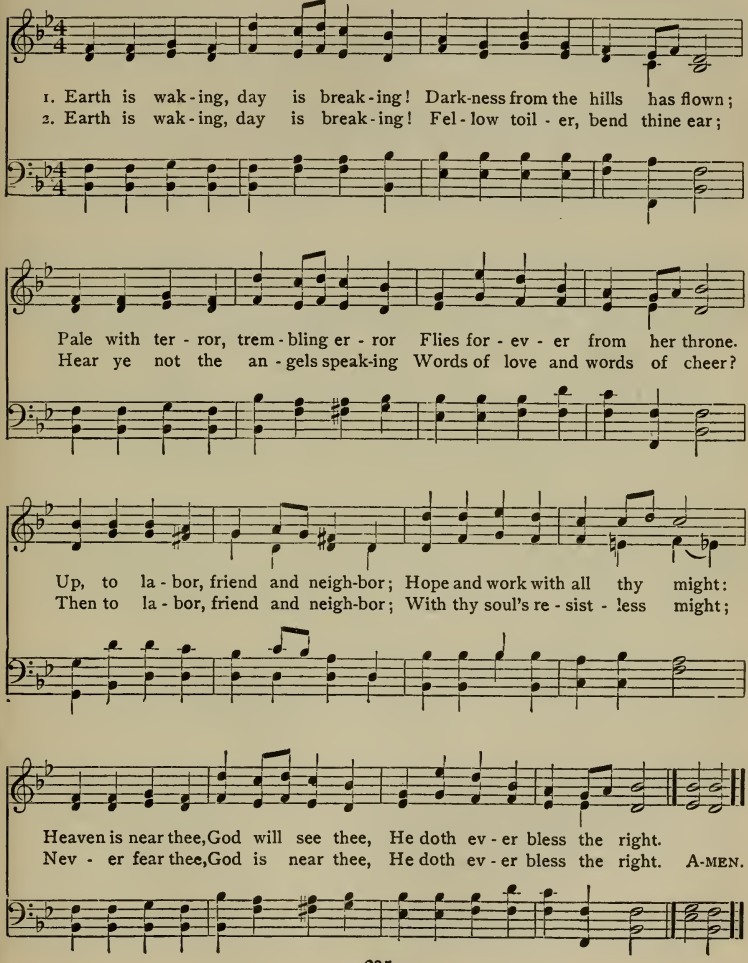
FELIX ADLER, 1878–1909 JOHN B. DYKES, 1871


1. Hail the glo - rious Gold-en Cit - y, Pic - tured by the seers of old!
2. We are build - ers of that Cit - y; All our joys and all our groans
3. And the work that we have build-ed, Oft with bleed - ing hands and tears,
Ev - er - last - ing light shines o'er it, Won-drous tales of it are told:
Help to rear its shin - ing ram-parts; All our lives are build - ing stones:
Oft in er - ror, oft in an - guish, Will not per - ish with our years:
On - ly right-eous men and wom - en Dwell with - in its gleam - ing wall;
Wheth-er hum - ble or ex - alt - ed, All are called to task di - vine;
It will live and shine trans - fig - ured In the fi - nal reign of Right;
Wrong is ban-ished from its bor-ders, Jus-tice reigns supreme o'er all.
All must aid a - like to car - ry For-ward one sub-lime de - sign.
It will pass in - to the splendors Of the Cit - y of the Light. A - MEN.

Earth Is Waking, Day Is Breaking 299

(BEECHER. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

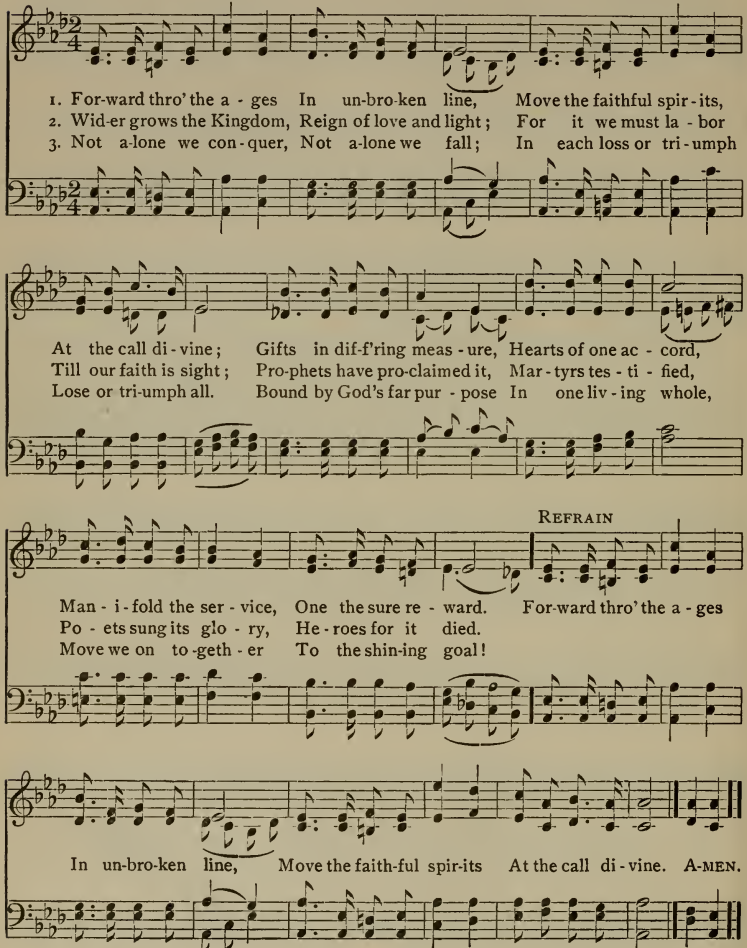
Anonymous JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870


1. Earth is wak - ing, day is break - ing! Dark-ness from the hills has flown;
2. Earth is wak - ing, day is break - ing! Fel - low toil - er, bend thine ear;
Pale with ter - ror, trem - bling er - ror Flies for - ev - er from her throne.
Hear ye not the an - gels speak-ing Words of love and words of cheer?
Up, to la - bor, friend and neigh-bor; Hope and work with all thy might:
Then to la - bor, friend and neigh-bor; With thy soul's re - sist - less might;
Heaven is near thee, God will see thee, He doth ev - er bless the right.
Nev - er fear thee, God is near thee, He doth ev - er bless the right. A-MEN.

300 Forward Through the Ages

(ONWARD. 6,5,6,5,D. With Refrain)

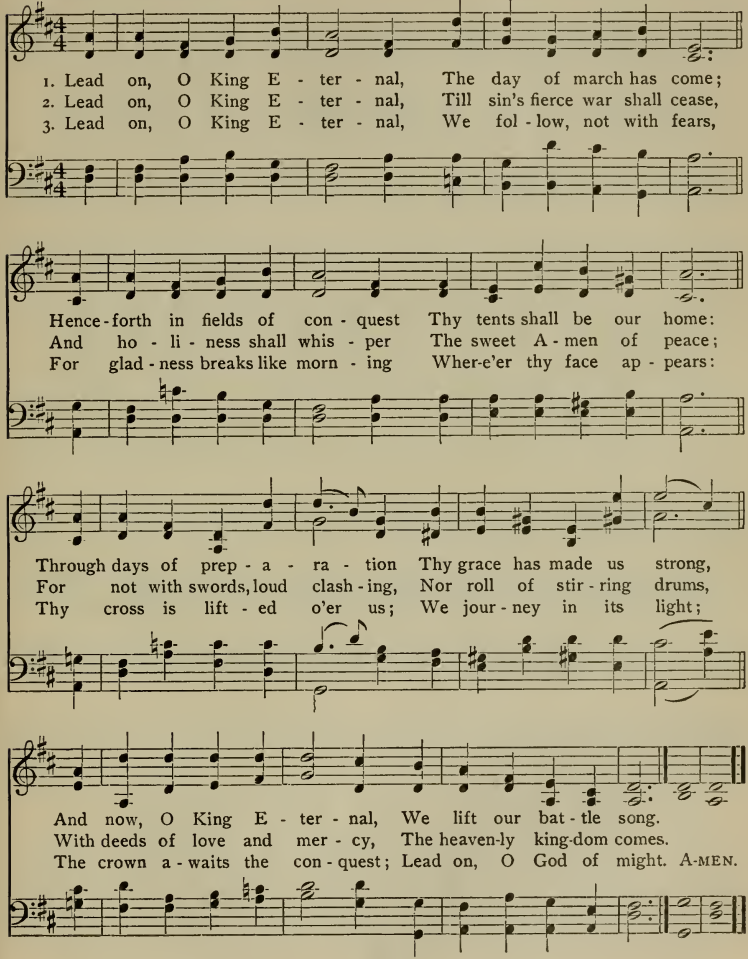
FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1908 J. W. BARRINGTON


1. For-ward thro' the a - ges In un-bro-ken line, Move the faithful spir - its,
2. Wid-er grows the Kingdom, Reign of love and light; For it we must la - bor
3. Not a-lone we con-quer, Not a-lone we fall; In each loss or tri - umph
At the call di - vine; Gifts in dif-f'ring meas - ure, Hearts of one ac - cord,
Till our faith is sight; Pro-phets have pro-claimed it, Mar - tyrs tes - ti - fied,
Lose or tri-umph all. Bound by God's far pur - pose In one liv - ing whole,
REFRAIN
Man - i - fold the ser - vice, One the sure re - ward. For-ward thro' the a - ges
Po - ets sung its glo - ry, He - roes for it died.
Move we on to-geth - er To the shin-ing goal!
In un-bro-ken line, Move the faith-ful spir-its At the call di - vine. A-MEN.

Lead on, O King Eternal 301

(LANCASHIRE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF, 1888 HENRY SMART, 1836


1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears,
Hence - forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home:
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher-e'er thy face ap - pears:
Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords, loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light;
And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heaven-ly king-dom comes.
The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A-MEN.

302 There Are Coming Changes Great

(OPTIMISM. P. M.)

GEORGE MATHESON, 1890 FRANK S. HUNNEWELL, 1860

1. There are com - ing chang - es great In the glad new time;
2. There shall meet the great and small In the glad new time;
3. We shall lift op - pres - sion's load In the glad new time;
4. There shall be a joy in heaven In the glad new time;
Trust in God and watch and wait For the glad new time;
Love shall be the lord of all In the glad new time;
We shall bear the cross of God In the glad new time;
And God's rest - ing shall be given In the glad new time;
Moun - tain fears shall pros - trate lie, Vales of hope be lift - ed high,
From the moun - tains shall de-scend Hearts of old that could not bend,
We shall seek the val - leys deep Where the wea - ry strive or sleep,
For his Sab - bath shall be found When the skies have touched the ground,
Trem - bling earth em-brace the sky, In the glad new time.
And the poor shall have a friend In the glad new time.
And con - vey them up the steep To the glad new time.
And the val - leys shall re - sound With the glad new time.
A-MEN.

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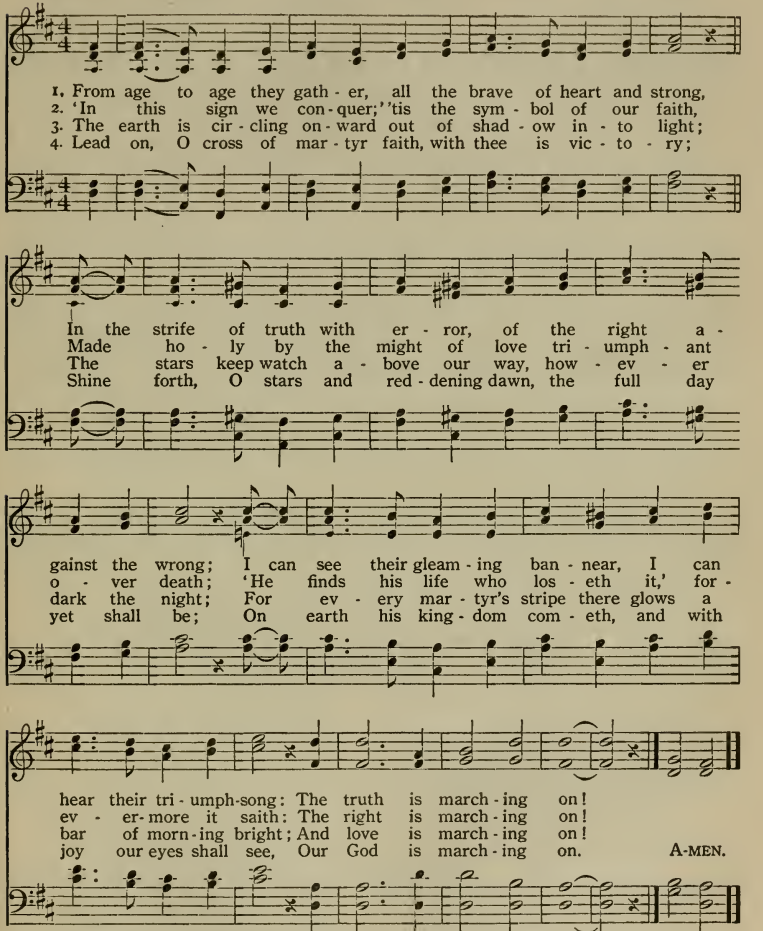
From Age to Age They Gather 303

(HOSMER. P. M.)

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1891 FREDERICK F. BULLARD, 1902


1. From age to age they gath - er, all the brave of heart and strong,
2. 'In this sign we con - quer;' 'tis the sym - bol of our faith,
3. The earth is cir - cling on - ward out of shad - ow in - to light;
4. Lead on, O cross of mar - tyr faith, with thee is vic - to - ry;
In the strife of truth with er - ror, of the right a -
Made ho - ly by the might of love tri - umph - ant
The stars keep watch a - bove our way, how - ev - er
Shine forth, O stars and red - dening dawn, the full day
gainst the wrong; I can see their gleam - ing ban - ner, I can
o - ver death; 'He finds his life who los - eth it,' for -
dark the night; For ev - ery mar - tyr's stripe there glows a
yet shall be; On earth his king - dom com - eth, and with
hear their tri - umph-song: The truth is march - ing on!
ev - er-more it saith: The right is march - ing on!
bar of morn - ing bright; And love is march - ing on!
joy our eyes shall see, Our God is march - ing on. A-MEN.

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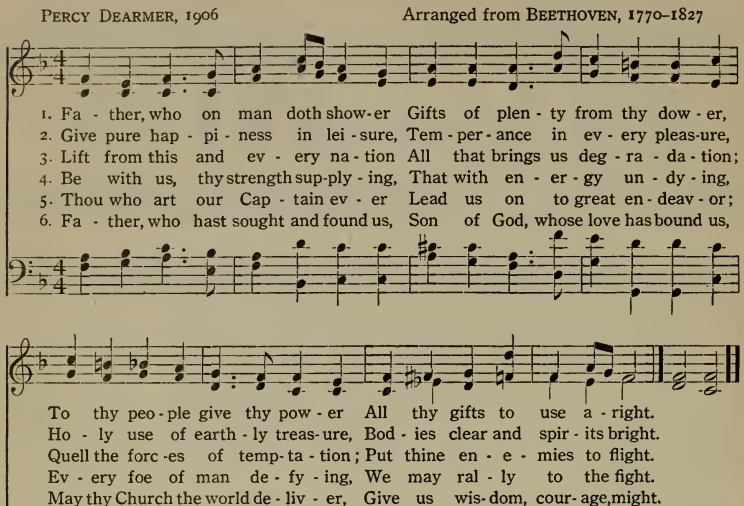
304 Father, Who on Man Doth Shower

(SARDIS. 8, 8, 8, 7)

PERCY DEARMER, 1906 — Arranged from BEETHOVEN, 1770–1827


1. Fa - ther, who on man doth show-er Gifts of plen - ty from thy dow - er,
2. Give pure hap - pi - ness in lei - sure, Tem - per - ance in ev - ery pleas-ure,
3. Lift from this and ev - ery na - tion All that brings us deg - ra - da - tion;
4. Be with us, thy strength sup-ply - ing, That with en - er - gy un - dy - ing,
5. Thou who art our Cap - tain ev - er Lead us on to great en - deav - or;
6. Fa - ther, who hast sought and found us, Son of God, whose love has bound us,
To thy peo - ple give thy pow - er All thy gifts to use a - right.
Ho - ly use of earth - ly treas-ure, Bod - ies clear and spir - its bright.
Quell the forc - es of temp-ta - tion; Put thine en - e - mies to flight.
Ev - ery foe of man de - fy - ing, We may ral - ly to the fight.
May thy Church the world de - liv - er, Give us wis-dom, cour-age,might.
Ho - ly Ghost,with-in us, round us, Hear us, God-head in - fi - nite. A-MEN.

305 At Length There Dawns the Glorious Day

(ALL SAINTS)

1 At length there dawns the glorious day
By prophets long foretold;
At length the chorus clearer grows
That shepherds heard of old.
The day of growing Brotherhood
Breaks on our eager eyes,
And human hatreds flee before
The radiant Eastern skies.

2 For what are sundering strains of blood,
Or ancient caste and creed?
One claim unites all men in Christ
To serve each human need.
Then here together, brother men,
We pledge the Christ anew
Our loyal love, our stalwart faith,
Our service strong and true.

3 One common faith unites us all,
We seek one common goal,
One tender comfort broods upon
The struggling human soul.
To this clear call of Brotherhood
Our hearts responsive ring;
We join the modern new crusade
Of our great Lord and King.

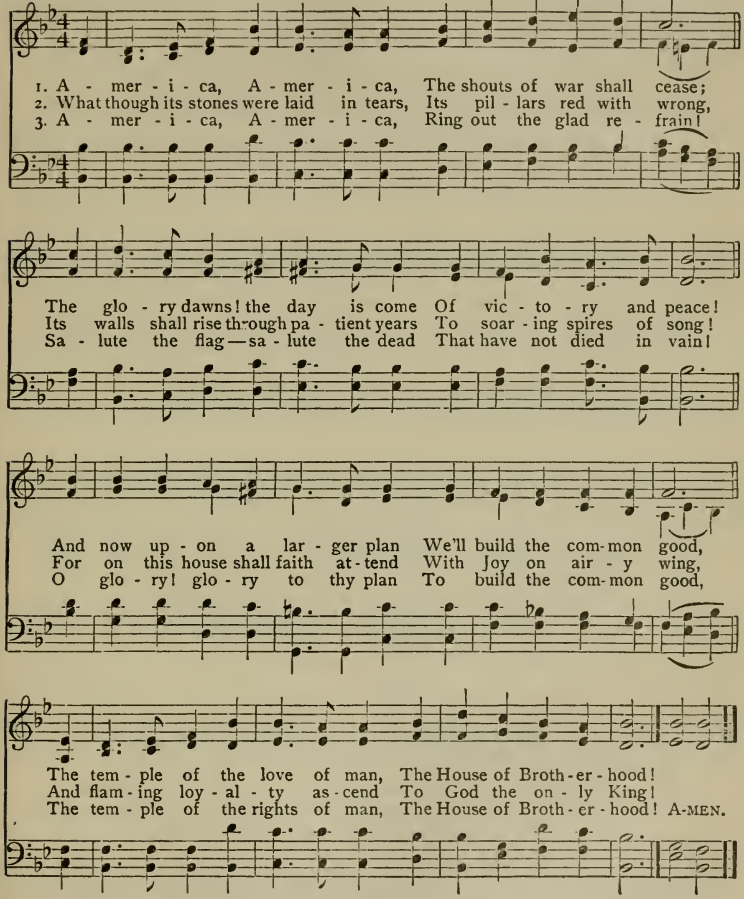
OZORA S. DAVIS, 1909

America, the Shouts of War Shall Cease 306

The House of Brotherhood

(ALL SAINTS. C. M. D.)

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1918 HENRY S. CUTLER, 1872


1. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, The shouts of war shall cease;
2. What though its stones were laid in tears, Its pil - lars red with wrong,
3. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, Ring out the glad re - frain!
The glo - ry dawns! the day is come Of vic - to - ry and peace!
Its walls shall rise through pa - tient years To soar - ing spires of song!
Sa - lute the flag — sa - lute the dead That have not died in vain!
And now up - on a lar - ger plan We'll build the com - mon good,
For on this house shall faith at - tend With Joy on air - y wing,
O glo - ry! glo - ry to thy plan To build the com - mon good,
The tem - ple of the love of man, The House of Broth - er - hood!
And flam - ing loy - al - ty as - cend To God the on - ly King!
The tem - ple of the rights of man, The House of Broth - er - hood! A-MEN.

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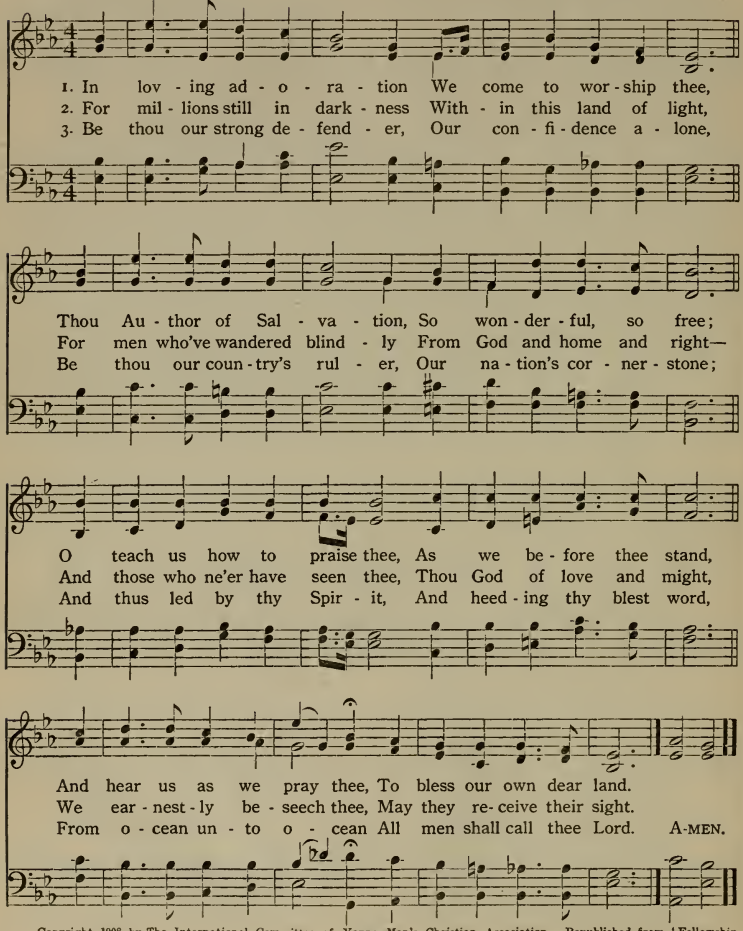
307 In Loving Adoration

(PENFIELD. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

THORNTON B. PENFIELD, 1908 JASON NOBLE PIERCE, 1908


1. In lov - ing ad - o - ra - tion We come to wor - ship thee,
2. For mil - lions still in dark - ness With - in this land of light,
3. Be thou our strong de - fend - er, Our con - fi - dence a - lone,
Thou Au - thor of Sal - va - tion, So won - der - ful, so free;
For men who've wandered blind - ly From God and home and right—
Be thou our coun - try's rul - er, Our na - tion's cor - ner - stone;
O teach us how to praise thee, As we be - fore thee stand,
And those who ne'er have seen thee, Thou God of love and might,
And thus led by thy Spir - it, And heed - ing thy blest word,
And hear us as we pray thee, To bless our own dear land.
We ear - nest - ly be - seech thee, May they re - ceive their sight.
From o - cean un - to o - cean All men shall call thee Lord. A-MEN.

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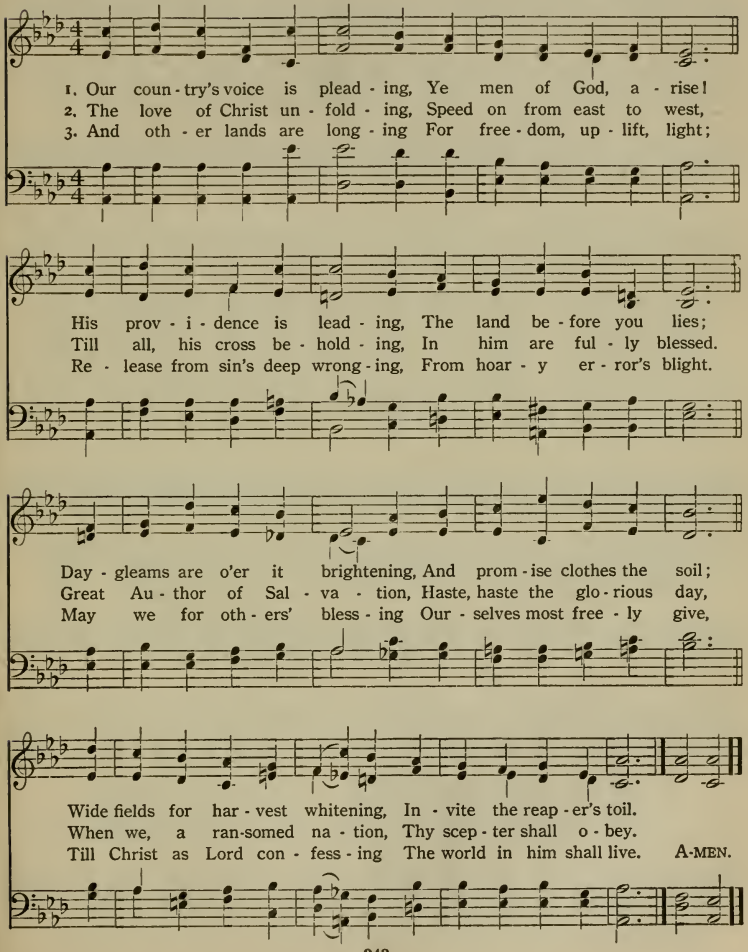
Our Country's Voice Is Pleading 308

(WESTWOOD. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

M. F. ANDERSON, 1848 ROBERT H. McCARTNEY, 1844-1895


1. Our coun - try's voice is plead - ing, Ye men of God, a - rise!
2. The love of Christ un - fold - ing, Speed on from east to west,
3. And oth - er lands are long - ing For free - dom, up - lift, light;
His prov - i - dence is lead - ing, The land be - fore you lies;
Till all, his cross be - hold - ing, In him are ful - ly blessed.
Re - lease from sin's deep wrong - ing, From hoar - y er - ror's blight.
Day - gleams are o'er it brightening, And prom - ise clothes the soil;
Great Au - thor of Sal - va - tion, Haste, haste the glo - rious day,
May we for oth - ers' bless - ing Our - selves most free - ly give,
Wide fields for har - vest whitening, In - vite the reap - er's toil.
When we, a ran-somed na - tion, Thy scep - ter shall o - bey.
Till Christ as Lord con - fess - ing The world in him shall live. A-MEN.

309 O Lord Our God, Thy Mighty Hand

(PRESBYTER. C. M. D.)

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1912 — WALTER O. WILKINSON, 1895

UNISON

1. O Lord our God, thy might-y hand Hath made our coun-try free;
2. The strength of ev-ery state in-crease In Un-ion's gold-en chain;
3. O suf-fer not her feet to stray; But guide her un-taught might,
4. Thro' all the wait-ing land pro-claim Thy gos-pel of good-will;
From all her broad and hap-py land May wor-ship rise to thee;
Her thou-sand cit-ies fill with peace, Her mil-lion fields with grain.
That she may walk in peace-ful day, And lead the world in light.
And may the joy of Je-sus' name In ev-ery bos-om thrill.
Ful-fill the prom-ise of her youth, Her lib-er-ty de-fend;
The vir-tues of her min-gled blood In one new peo-ple blend;
Bring down the proud, lift up the poor, Un-e-qual ways a-mend;
O'er hill and vale, from sea to sea, Thy ho-ly reign ex-tend;
By law and or-der, love and truth, A-mer-i-ca be-friend!
By u-ni-ty and broth-er-hood, A-mer-i-ca be-friend!
By jus-tice, na-tion-wide and sure, A-mer-i-ca be-friend!
By faith and hope and char-i-ty, A-mer-i-ca be-friend! A-MEN

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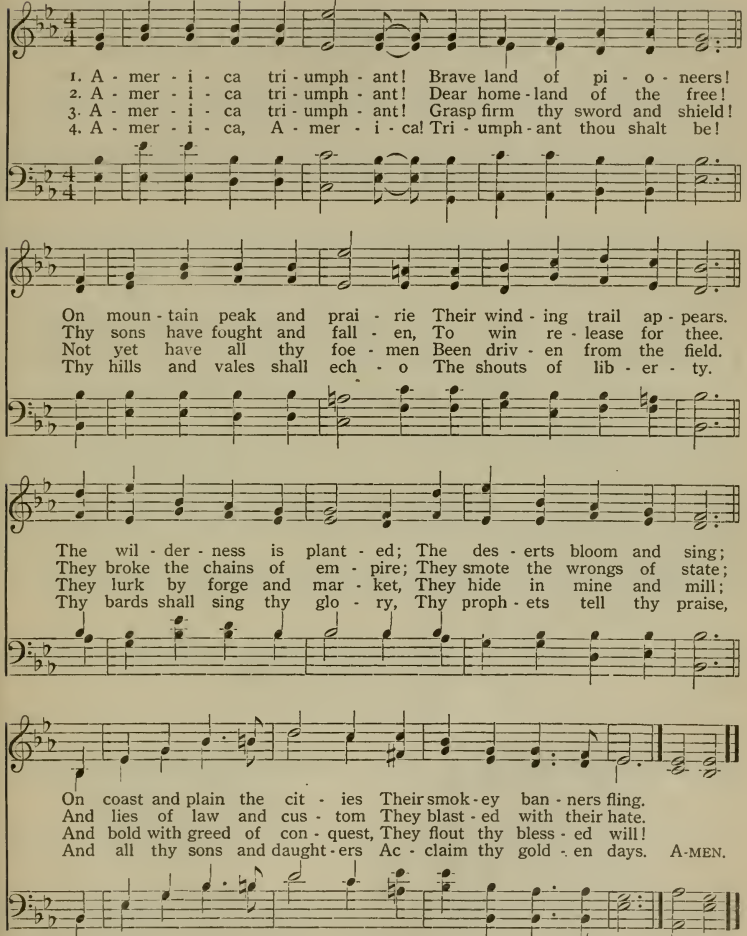
America Triumphant 310

(GREENLAND. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES — Lausanne Psalter


1. A - mer - i - ca tri - umph - ant! Brave land of pi - o - neers!
2. A - mer - i - ca tri - umph - ant! Dear home - land of the free!
3. A - mer - i - ca tri - umph - ant! Grasp firm thy sword and shield!
4. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca! Tri - umph - ant thou shalt be!
On moun - tain peak and prai - rie Their wind - ing trail ap - pears.
Thy sons have fought and fall - en, To win re - lease for thee.
Not yet have all thy foe - men Been driv - en from the field.
Thy hills and vales shall ech - o The shouts of lib - er - ty.
The wil - der - ness is plant - ed; The des - erts bloom and sing;
They broke the chains of em - pire; They smote the wrongs of state;
They lurk by forge and mar - ket, They hide in mine and mill;
Thy bards shall sing thy glo - ry, Thy proph - ets tell thy praise,
On coast and plain the cit - ies Their smok - ey ban - ners fling.
And lies of law and cus - tom They blast - ed with their hate.
And bold with greed of con - quest, They flout thy bless - ed will!
And all thy sons and daught - ers Ac - claim thy gold - en days. A-MEN.

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311 O Beautiful, My Country

(SALVE DOMINE. 7,6,7,6, D.)

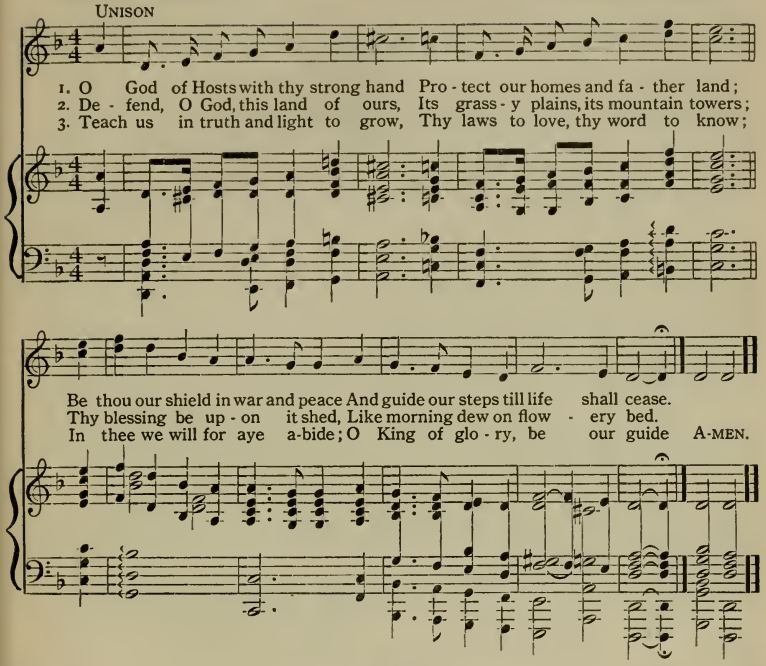
FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1884 LAWRENCE W. WATSON, 1909

1. O Beau - ti - ful, my coun - try! Be thine a no - bler care
2. For thee our fa - thers suf - fered,—For thee they toiled and prayed;
3. O Beau - ti - ful, our coun - try! Round thee in love we draw;
Than all thy wealth of com - merce, Thy har - vests wav - ing fair:
Up - on thy ho - ly al - tar Their will - ing lives they laid:
Thine is the grace of free - dom, The ma - jes - ty of law:
Be it thy pride to lift up The man - hood of the poor;
Thou hast no com - mon birth - right, Grand mem - ories on thee shine;
Be right - eous-ness thy scep - ter, Jus - tice thy di - a - dem;
Be thou to the op - press - ed Fair free-dom's o - pen door!
The blood of pil - grim na - tions Com-min - gled flows in thine.
And on thy shin - ing fore - head Be peace the crown - ing gem! A-MEN.

O God of Hosts; with Thy Strong Hand 312

(HAGERUP. L. M.)

NORDAHL ROLFSEN — EDWARD H. GRIEG


Unison
1. O God of Hosts with thy strong hand Pro - tect our homes and fa - ther land;
2. De - fend, O God, this land of ours, Its grass - y plains, its mountain towers;
3. Teach us in truth and light to grow, Thy laws to love, thy word to know;
Be thou our shield in war and peace And guide our steps till life shall cease.
Thy blessing be up - on it shed, Like morning dew on flow - ery bed.
In thee we will for aye a-bide; O King of glo - ry, be our guide A-MEN.

America, My Country 313

(SALVE DOMINE)

1 America, my country,
Doth God thy footsteps guide?
From feeble strength thou risest
To manhood glorified;
Thy promise points thy station
All other names above:
America, my country,
I give thee all my love.

2 America, man's country,
True friend of all the free,
Thy welcome waits the pilgrim
Who turns in trust to thee;
Thy hand is with the humble
Who strong and faithful prove:
America, man's country,
We give thee all our love.

3 America, God's country,
Established by his grace,
His chosen and his favored
In purpose, time and place;
On earth set up thy kingdom
To liken his above:
America, God's country,
Be worthy of his love.

MARK GORDON INGRAM

314 O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

(MATERNA. C. M. D.)

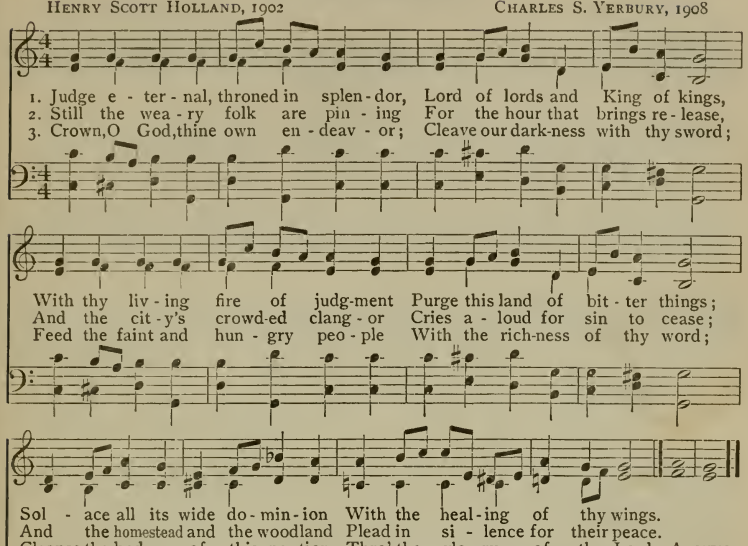
KATHERINE LEE BATES, 1893, revised 1910 SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern,im-pas - sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years
For pur - ple moun-tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor - ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un-dimmed by hu - man tears!
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self - con-trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc-cess be no - ble-ness, And ev - ery gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea! A-MEN.

Judge Eternal, Throned in Splendor 315

(ABBOTT. 8,7,8,7,8,7)

HENRY SCOTT HOLLAND, 1902 CHARLES S. YERBURY, 1908


1. Judge e - ter - nal, throned in splen - dor, Lord of lords and King of kings,
2. Still the wea - ry folk are pin - ing For the hour that brings re - lease,
3. Crown, O God, thine own en - deav - or; Cleave our dark-ness with thy sword;
With thy liv - ing fire of judg-ment Purge this land of bit - ter things;
And the cit - y's crowd-ed clang - or Cries a - loud for sin to cease;
Feed the faint and hun - gry peo - ple With the rich-ness of thy word;
Sol - ace all its wide do - min - ion With the heal - ing of thy wings.
And the homestead and the woodland Plead in si - lence for their peace.
Cleanse the bod - y of this na - tion Thro' the glo - ry of the Lord. A - MEN.

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America, We Lift Our Battle Cry 316

(MATERNA)

1 America, America,
We lift our battle cry!
To live for thee is more than life,
And more than death to die!
Now by the blood our fathers gave,
And by our God above,
And by the Flag on every grave,
We pledge to thee our love.

2 America, America,
Bid all thy banners shine!
O Mother of the mighty dead,
Our very lives are thine.
At Freedom's altar now we stand
For God and Liberty!
Lord, God of Hosts, at thy command,
We lift our souls to thee.

3 America, America,
Speed on, by sea and air!
We take the stripes of sacrifice,
The stars of honor dare;
And by the road our fathers trod
We march to victory,
To fight for Freedom and for God,
Till all the world be free.

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1917

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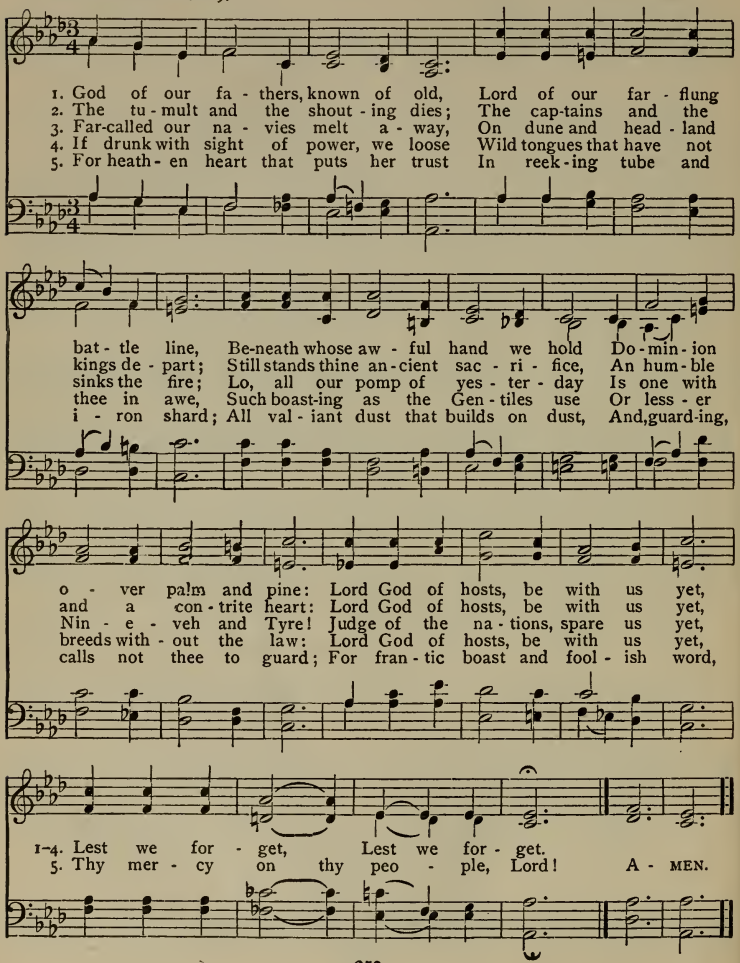
317 God of Our Fathers, Known of Old

(LEST WE FORGET. 8,8,8,8,8,8)

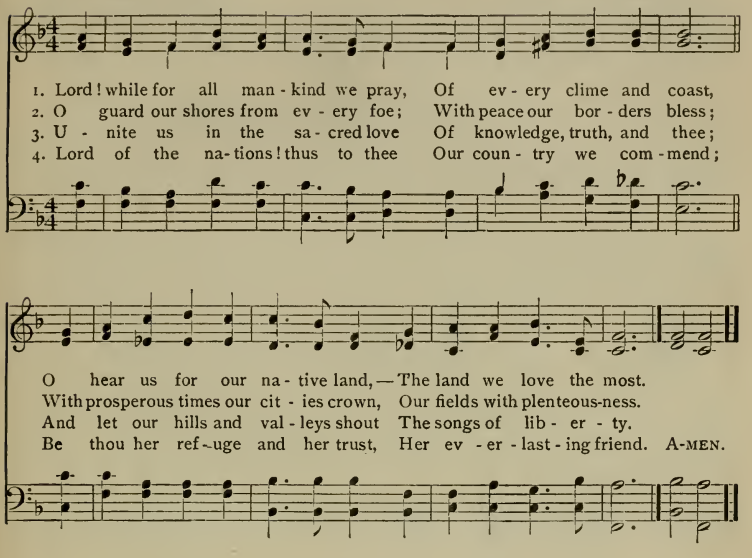
RUDYARD KIPLING, 1897 — G. F. BLANCHARD


1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung
2. The tu - mult and the shout - ing dies; The cap-tains and the
3. Far-called our na - vies melt a - way, On dune and head - land
4. If drunk with sight of power, we loose Wild tongues that have not
5. For heath - en heart that puts her trust In reek - ing tube and
bat - tle line, Be-neath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do - min - ion
kings de - part; Still stands thine an - cient sac - ri - fice, An hum - ble
sinks the fire; Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter - day Is one with
thee in awe, Such boast-ing as the Gen - tiles use Or less - er
i - ron shard; All val - iant dust that builds on dust, And,guard-ing,
o - ver palm and pine: Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
and a con - trite heart: Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Nin - e - veh and Tyre! Judge of the na - tions, spare us yet,
breeds with - out the law: Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
calls not thee to guard; For fran - tic boast and fool - ish word,
1-4. Lest we for - get, Lest we for - get.
5. Thy mer - cy on thy peo - ple, Lord! A - MEN.

Lord, While for All Mankind We Pray 318

(DALEHURST. C. M.)

JOHN WREFORD, 1837 — ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872


1. Lord! while for all man - kind we pray, Of ev - ery clime and coast,
2. O guard our shores from ev - ery foe; With peace our bor - ders bless;
3. U - nite us in the sa - cred love Of knowledge, truth, and thee;
4. Lord of the na-tions! thus to thee Our coun - try we com - mend;
O hear us for our na - tive land, — The land we love the most.
With prosperous times our cit - ies crown, Our fields with plenteous-ness.
And let our hills and val - leys shout The songs of lib - er - ty.
Be thou her ref - uge and her trust, Her ev - er - last - ing friend. A-MEN.

Lord God of Hosts, Whose Mighty Hand 319

(LEST WE FORGET)

1 Lord God of Hosts, whose mighty hand
Dominion holds on sea and land,
In peace and war thy will we see
Shaping the larger liberty.
Nations may rise and nations fall,
Thy Changeless Purpose rules them all.

2 For those who weak and broken lie,
In weariness and agony —
Great Healer, to their beds of pain
Come, touch, and make them whole again!
O hear a people's prayers, and bless
Thy servants in their hour of stress!

3 For those to whom the call shall come
We pray thy tender welcome home.
The toil, the bitterness, all past,
We trust them to thy love at last.
O hear a people's prayers for all
Who, nobly striving, nobly fall!

4 For those who minister and heal,
And spend themselves, their skill, their zeal —
Renew their hearts with Christ-like faith,
And guard them from disease and death.
And in thine own good time, Lord, send
Thy peace on earth till time shall end!

JOHN OXENHAM

320 God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

(NATIONAL HYMN. 10, 10, 10, 10)

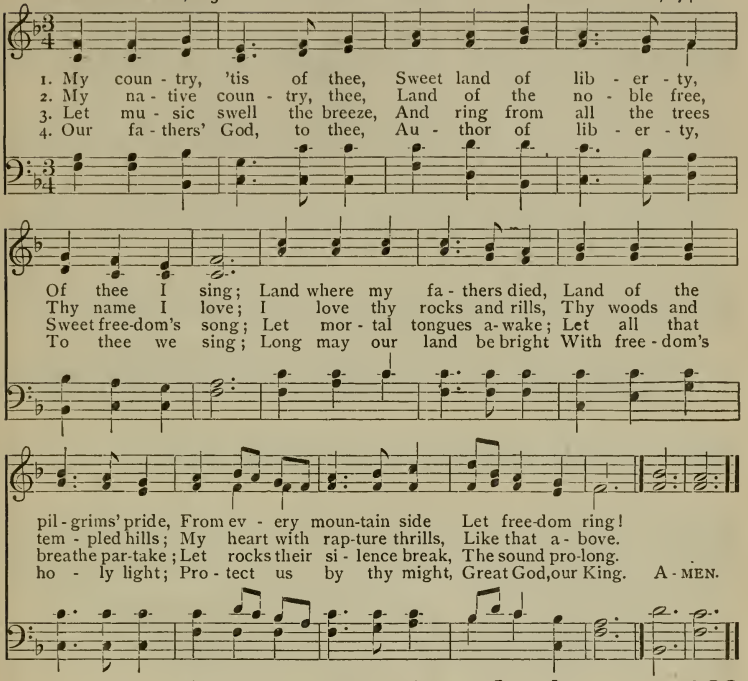
DANIEL C. ROBERTS, 1876 — GEORGE W. WARREN, 1892

Trumpets, before each verse
1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -
4. Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil - some
hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
past, In this free land by thee our lot is cast;
lence, Be thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;
way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;
Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thro' the skies,
Be thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide and stay,
Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,
Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,
Our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, thy paths our cho - sen way.
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er thine. A-MEN.

My Country, 'Tis of Thee 321

(AMERICA. 6,6,4,6,6,6,4)

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832 — HENRY CAREY, 1740


1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a-wake; Let all that
To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free - dom's
pil - grims' pride, From ev - ery moun-tain side Let free-dom ring!
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap-ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
breathe par-take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro-long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King. A - MEN.

God Bless Our Native Land 322

(AMERICA)

1 God bless our native land,
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night!
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do thou our country save,
By thy great might!

2 For her our prayers shall rise,
To God above the skies,
On him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To thee aloud we cry,
God save the state!

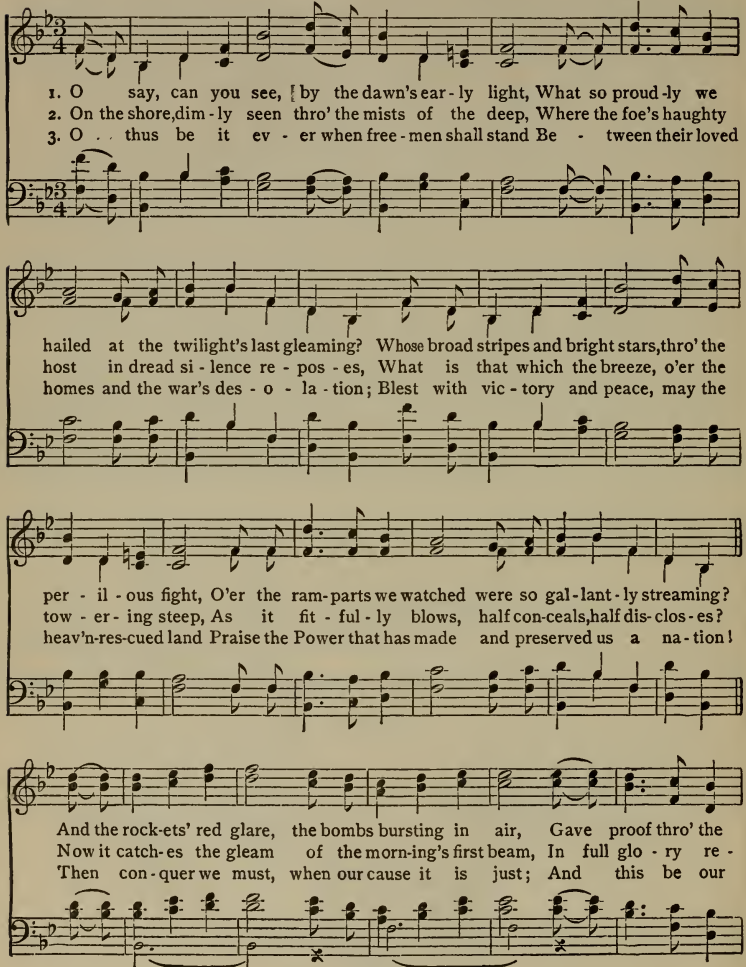
3 Lord of all truth and right,
In whom alone is might,
On thee we call!
And may the nations see
That men should brothers be,
And form one family!
God save us all! AMEN.

CHARLES T. BROOKS, 1833
JOHN S. DWIGHT, 1844

323 O Say Can You See

(STAR-SPANGLED BANNER. Irregular)

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY, 1814 JOHN STAFFORD SMITH, 1780


1. O say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so proud - ly we
2. On the shore, dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty
3. O . . thus be it ev - er when free - men shall stand Be - tween their loved
hailed at the twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the
host in dread si - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
homes and the war's des - o - la - tion; Blest with vic - tory and peace, may the
per - il - ous fight, O'er the ram-parts we watched were so gal - lant - ly streaming?
tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis-clos - es?
heav'n-res-cued land Praise the Power that has made and preserved us a na - tion!
And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the
Now it catch-es the gleam of the morn-ing's first beam, In full glo - ry re -
Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is just; And this be our

O Say Can You See

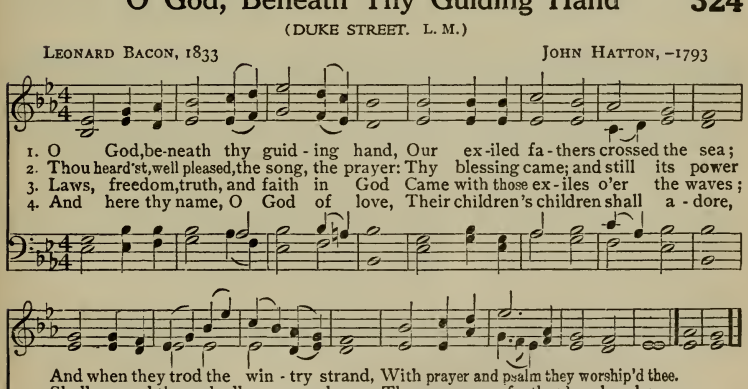
REFRAIN

night that our flag was still there. O, say, does that star-span-gled
flected now shines on the stream; 'Tis the star-span-gled ban-ner: O
mot-to: 'In God is our trust!' And the star-span-gled ban-ner in
ban-ner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
tri-umph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand 324

(DUKE STREET. L. M.)

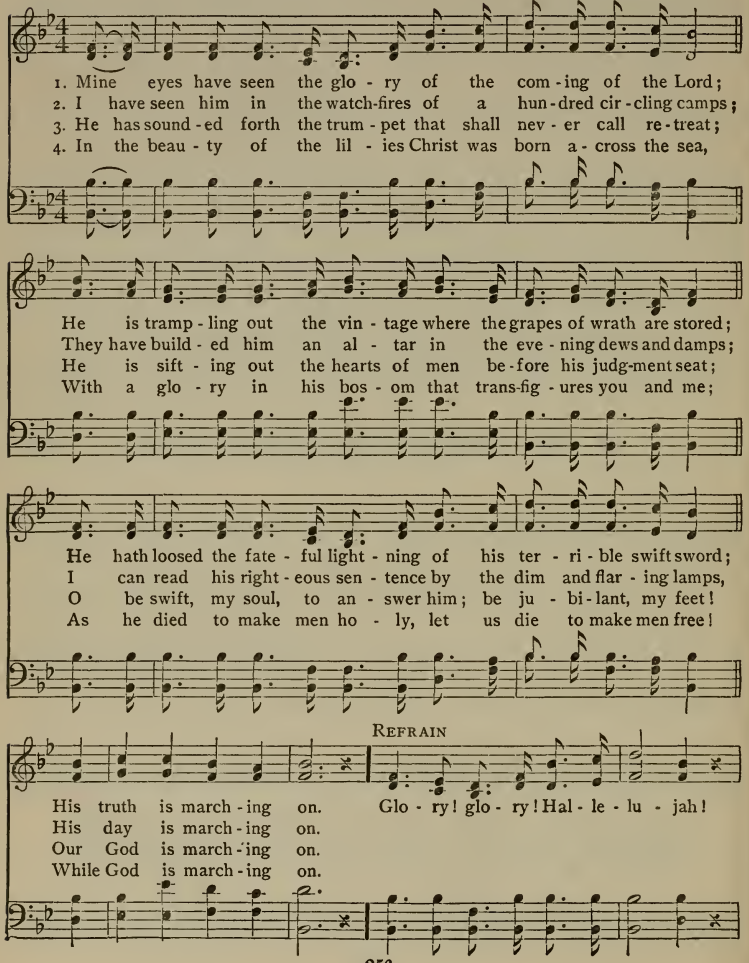
LEONARD BACON, 1833 JOHN HATTON, –1793


1. O God, beneath thy guid-ing hand, Our ex-iled fa-thers crossed the sea;
2. Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer: Thy blessing came; and still its power
3. Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God Came with those ex-iles o'er the waves;
4. And here thy name, O God of love, Their children's children shall a-dore,
And when they trod the win-try strand, With prayer and psalm they worship'd thee.
Shall onward, through all a-ges, bear The memory of that ho-ly hour.
And where their pilgrim feet have trod, The God they trusted guards their graves.
Till these e-ter-nal hills re-move, And spring adorns the earth no more. A-MEN.

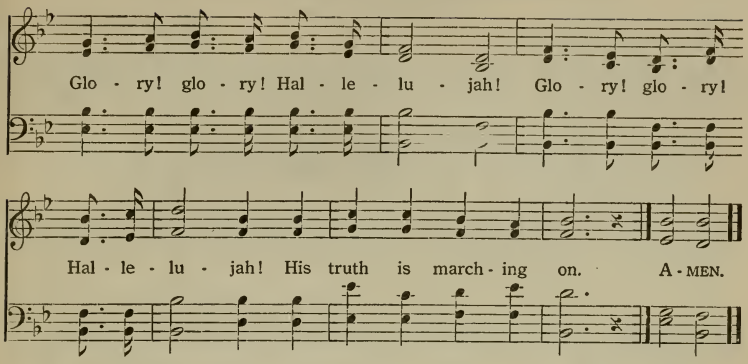
325 Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

(BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC. 15, 15, 15, 6. With Refrain)

JULIA WARD HOWE, 1862 — WILLIAM STEFFE, 1852


1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;
2. I have seen him in the watch-fires of a hun - dred cir - cling camps;
3. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat;
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea,
He is tramp - ling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
They have build - ed him an al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps;
He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore his judg-ment seat;
With a glo - ry in his bos - om that trans-fig - ures you and me;
He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of his ter - ri - ble swift sword;
I can read his right - eous sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing lamps,
O be swift, my soul, to an - swer him; be ju - bi - lant, my feet!
As he died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free!
REFRAIN
His truth is march - ing on.
His day is march - ing on.
Our God is march - ing on.
While God is march - ing on.
Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

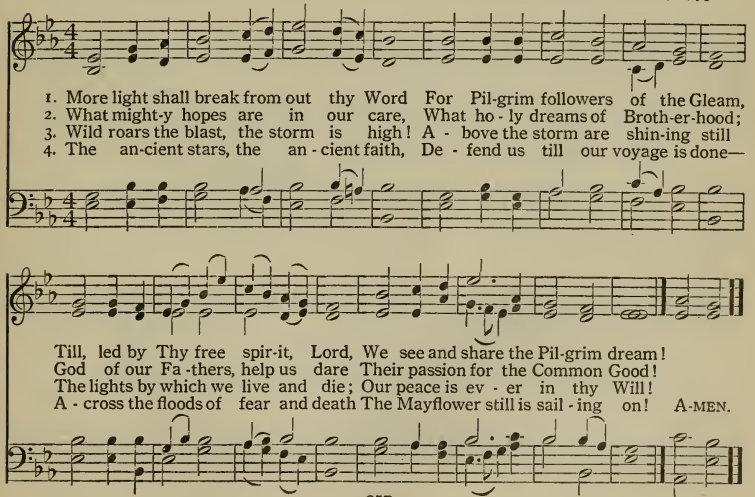


More Light Shall Break from Out Thy Word 326

(DUKE STREET. L. M.)

"The Lord hath more truth and light yet to break forth out of his Holy World"
Pastor Robinson's farewell to the Mayflower Pilgrims

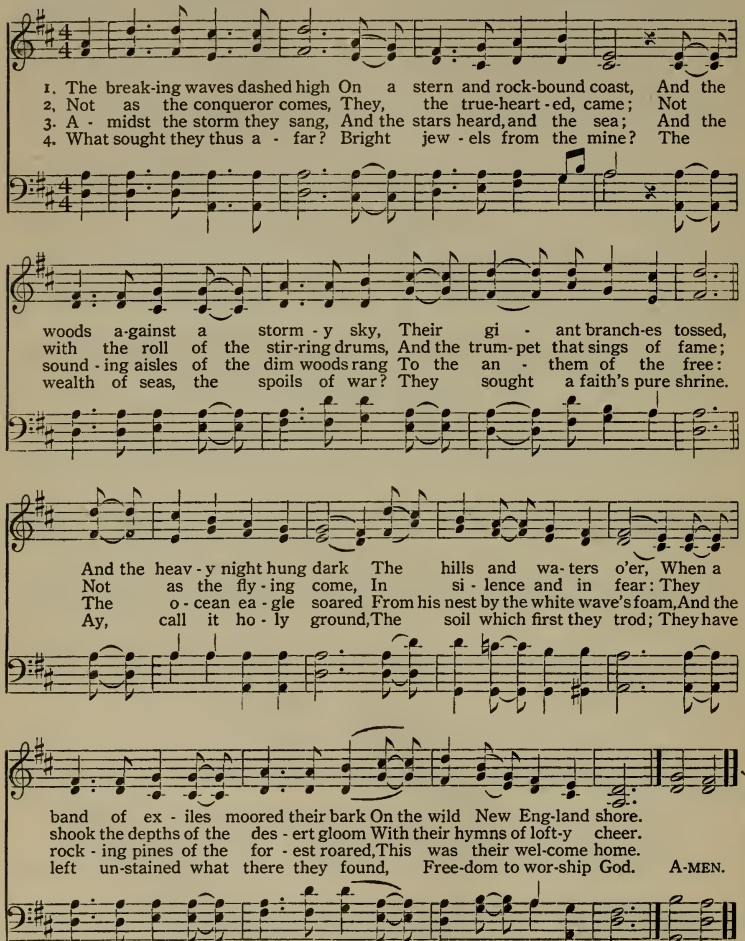
ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1920 JOHN HATTON, 1793


1. More light shall break from out thy Word For Pil-grim followers of the Gleam,
2. What might-y hopes are in our care, What ho - ly dreams of Broth-er-hood;
3. Wild roars the blast, the storm is high! A - bove the storm are shin-ing still
4. The an-cient stars, the an - cient faith, De - fend us till our voyage is done—
Till, led by Thy free spir-it, Lord, We see and share the Pil-grim dream!
God of our Fa -thers, help us dare Their passion for the Common Good!
The lights by which we live and die; Our peace is ev - er in thy Will!
A - cross the floods of fear and death The Mayflower still is sail - ing on! A-MEN.

327 The Breaking Waves Dashed High

(PLYMOUTH. Irregular)

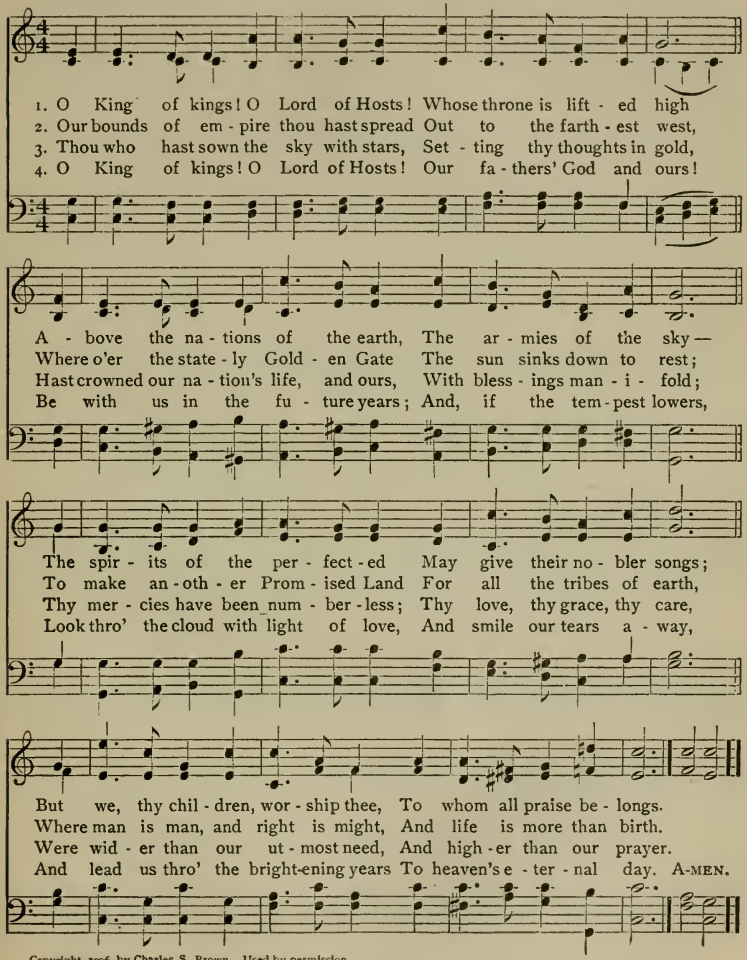
FELICIA D. HEMANS, 1828 — MARY ANNE BROWNE


1. The break-ing waves dashed high On a stern and rock-bound coast, And the
2. Not as the conqueror comes, They, the true-heart-ed, came; Not
3. A-midst the storm they sang, And the stars heard, and the sea; And the
4. What sought they thus a-far? Bright jew-els from the mine? The
woods a-gainst a storm-y sky, Their gi-ant branch-es tossed,
with the roll of the stir-ring drums, And the trum-pet that sings of fame;
sound-ing aisles of the dim woods rang To the an-them of the free:
wealth of seas, the spoils of war? They sought a faith's pure shrine.
And the heav-y night hung dark The hills and wa-ters o'er, When a
Not as the fly-ing come, In si-lence and in fear: They
The o-cean ea-gle soared From his nest by the white wave's foam, And the
Ay, call it ho-ly ground, The soil which first they trod; They have
band of ex-iles moored their bark On the wild New Eng-land shore.
shook the depths of the des-ert gloom With their hymns of loft-y cheer.
rock-ing pines of the for-est roared, This was their wel-come home.
left un-stained what there they found, Free-dom to wor-ship God. A-MEN.

O King of Kings! O Lord of Hosts 328

(MOUNT VERNON. C. M. D.)

HENRY BURTON, 1897 CHARLES S. BROWN, 1906


1. O King of kings! O Lord of Hosts! Whose throne is lift - ed high
2. Our bounds of em - pire thou hast spread Out to the farth - est west,
3. Thou who hast sown the sky with stars, Set - ting thy thoughts in gold,
4. O King of kings! O Lord of Hosts! Our fa - thers' God and ours!
A - bove the na - tions of the earth, The ar - mies of the sky —
Where o'er the state - ly Gold - en Gate The sun sinks down to rest;
Hast crowned our na - tion's life, and ours, With bless - ings man - i - fold;
Be with us in the fu - ture years; And, if the tem - pest lowers,
The spir - its of the per - fect - ed May give their no - bler songs;
To make an - oth - er Prom - ised Land For all the tribes of earth,
Thy mer - cies have been num - ber - less; Thy love, thy grace, thy care,
Look thro' the cloud with light of love, And smile our tears a - way,
But we, thy chil - dren, wor - ship thee, To whom all praise be - longs.
Where man is man, and right is might, And life is more than birth.
Were wid - er than our ut - most need, And high - er than our prayer.
And lead us thro' the bright-ening years To heaven's e - ter - nal day. A-MEN.

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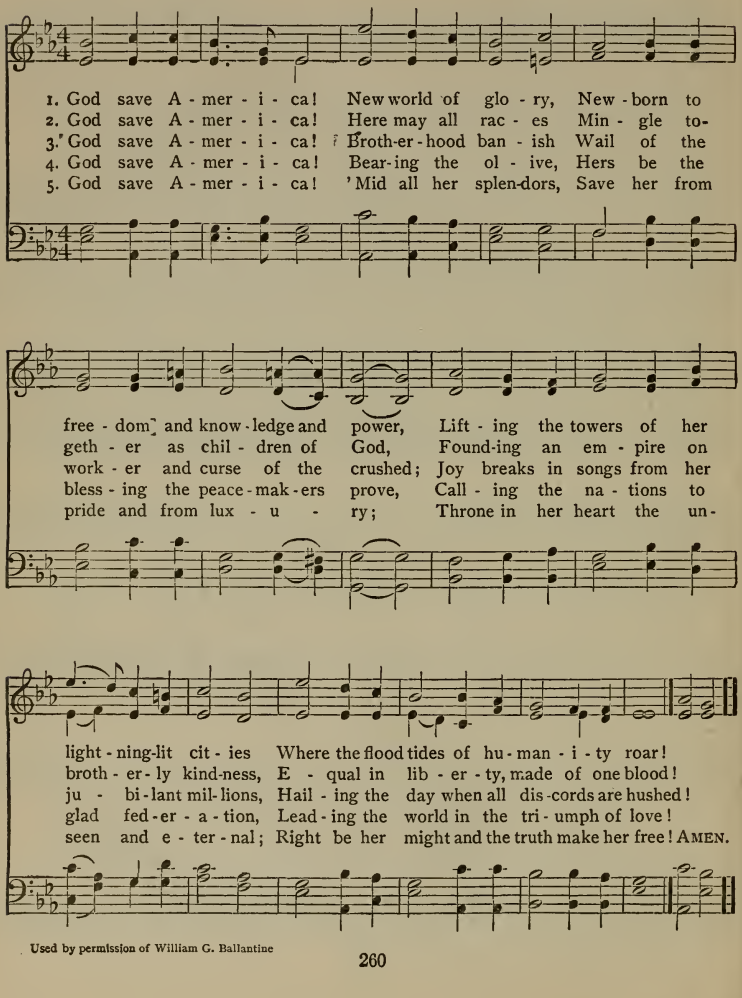
329 God Save America

(RUSSIAN HYMN. 11, 10, 11, 10)

WILLIAM G. BALLANTINE — ALEXIS T. LWOFF, 1833


1. God save A - mer - i - ca! New world of glo - ry, New - born to
2. God save A - mer - i - ca! Here may all rac - es Min - gle to-
3. God save A - mer - i - ca! Broth-er - hood ban - ish Wail of the
4. God save A - mer - i - ca! Bear-ing the ol - ive, Hers be the
5. God save A - mer - i - ca! 'Mid all her splen-dors, Save her from
free - dom and know - ledge and power, Lift - ing the towers of her
geth - er as chil - dren of God, Found-ing an em - pire on
work - er and curse of the crushed; Joy breaks in songs from her
bless - ing the peace - mak - ers prove, Call - ing the na - tions to
pride and from lux - u - ry; Throne in her heart the un-
light - ning-lit cit - ies Where the flood tides of hu - man - i - ty roar!
broth - er - ly kind-ness, E - qual in lib - er - ty, made of one blood!
ju - bi - lant mil - lions, Hail - ing the day when all dis - cords are hushed!
glad fed - er - a - tion, Lead - ing the world in the tri - umph of love!
seen and e - ter - nal; Right be her might and the truth make her free! AMEN.

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Get Ready the Wreaths, My Comrades 330

A Hymn for Memorial and Armistice Days

(KENOSHA. P. M.)

EARL MARLATT, F. A., U. S. A., 1920 HENRY COWLES SMITH, 1920

1. Get read - y the wreaths, my com - rades, And let the flow - ers be gay
2. Get read - y the wreaths, my com - rades; Weave in a sil - ver spray:
3. Get read - y the wreaths, my com - rades, En - twine a bit of bay;
For the men who marched be-side us Be - fore they went a - way:
The frosts have left their blight - ing, The men in blue are gray.
We shall face the dark as fear-less-ly As the men who went a - way:
Lil - ies and li - lacs and ros - es, Smi - lax and la - cy fern—
Bark of the birch or lin - den, Shim - mer of pop - lar leaf—
Morn-ing and noon and the gloam - ing, Taps and the last re - lease,
These are the tokens that we shall lay Up - on their bur - ial urn.
This is the somber a-mong the gay, The smile of a hid-den grief.
Are on - ly the glow of a deep - er day Be-yond the dawn of peace, A-MEN.

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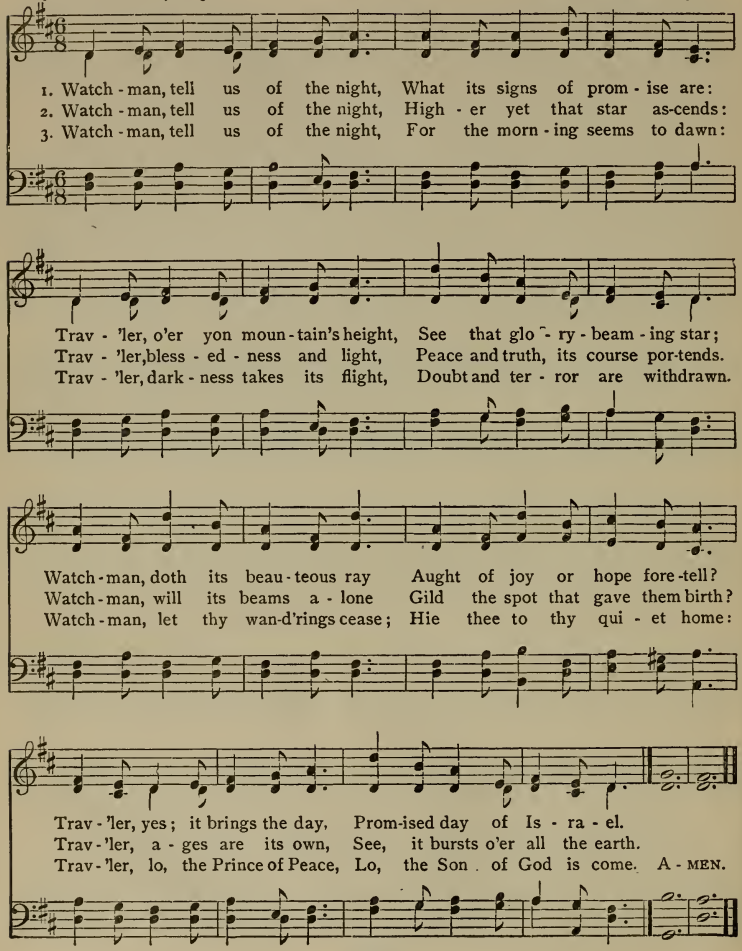
331 Watchman, Tell Us of the Night

(WATCHMAN. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

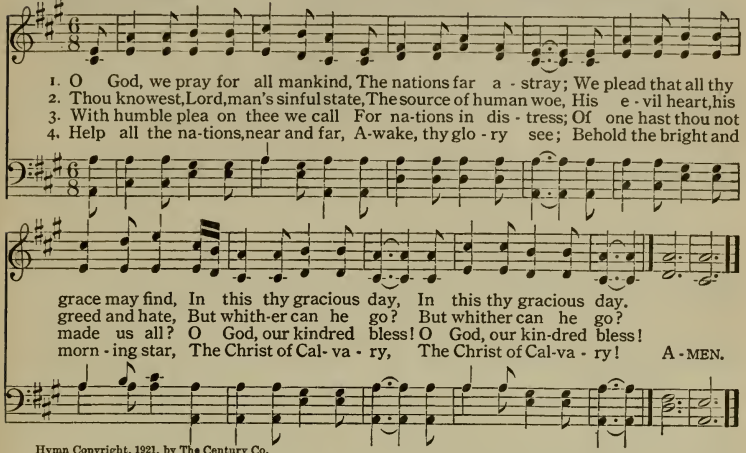
JOHN BOWRING, 1825 — LOWELL MASON, 1830


1. Watch - man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are:
2. Watch - man, tell us of the night, High - er yet that star as-cends:
3. Watch - man, tell us of the night, For the morn - ing seems to dawn:
Trav - 'ler, o'er yon moun - tain's height, See that glo - ry - beam - ing star;
Trav - 'ler, bless - ed - ness and light, Peace and truth, its course por-tends.
Trav - 'ler, dark - ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter - ror are withdrawn.
Watch - man, doth its beau - teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell?
Watch - man, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Watch - man, let thy wan-d'rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home:
Trav - 'ler, yes; it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is - ra - el.
Trav - 'ler, a - ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
Trav - 'ler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come. A - MEN.

O God, We Pray for All Mankind 332

Prayer for All Men

HOWARD J. CONOVER (ORTONVILLE. C. M.) THOMAS HASTINGS, 1837


1. O God, we pray for all mankind, The nations far a - stray; We plead that all thy
2. Thou knowest, Lord, man's sinful state, The source of human woe, His e - vil heart, his
3. With humble plea on thee we call For na-tions in dis - tress; Of one hast thou not
4. Help all the na-tions, near and far, A-wake, thy glo - ry see; Behold the bright and
grace may find, In this thy gracious day, In this thy gracious day.
greed and hate, But whith-er can he go? But whither can he go?
made us all? O God, our kindred bless! O God, our kin-dred bless!
morn - ing star, The Christ of Cal- va - ry, The Christ of Cal-va - ry! A - MEN.

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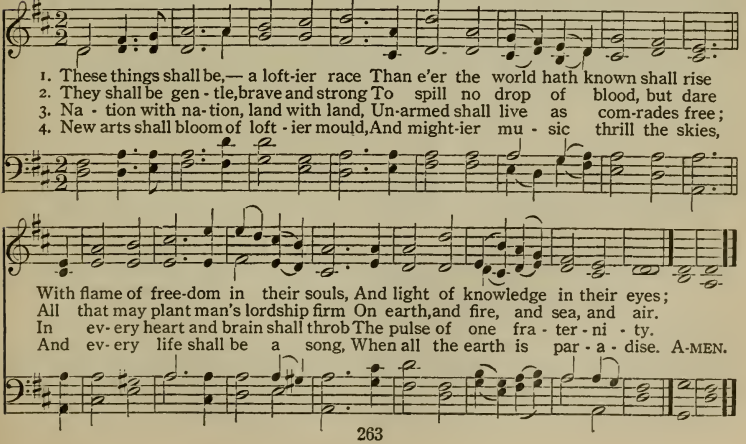
These Things Shall Be,—A Loftier Race 333

(TRURO. L. M.)

JOHN A. SYMONDS, 1886 CHARLES BURNEY, 1769


1. These things shall be,— a loft-ier race Than e'er the world hath known shall rise
2. They shall be gen - tle, brave and strong To spill no drop of blood, but dare
3. Na - tion with na-tion, land with land, Un-armed shall live as com-rades free;
4. New arts shall bloom of loft - ier mould, And might-ier mu - sic thrill the skies,
With flame of free-dom in their souls, And light of knowledge in their eyes;
All that may plant man's lordship firm On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.
In ev- ery heart and brain shall throb The pulse of one fra - ter - ni - ty.
And ev- ery life shall be a song, When all the earth is par - a - dise. A-MEN.

334 Thy Kingdom Come, O Lord

(INVITATION. 6,6,6,6,,D.)

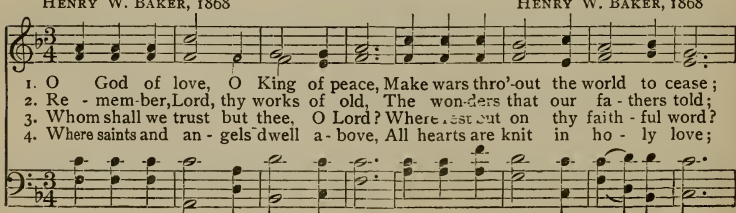
FREDEFICK L. HOSMER, 1905 — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881

1. Thy king - dom come, O Lord, Wide - cir - cling as the sun;
2. Speed, speed the longed - for time Fore - told by rap - tured seers—
Ful - fil of old thy word, And make the na - tions one;—
The proph - e - cy sub - lime, The hope of all the years;—
One in the bond of peace, The ser - vice glad and free
Till rise at last, to span Its firm foun - da - tions broad,
Of truth and right-eous-ness, Of love and eq - ui - ty.
The com - mon-wealth of man, The cit - y of our God. A-MEN.

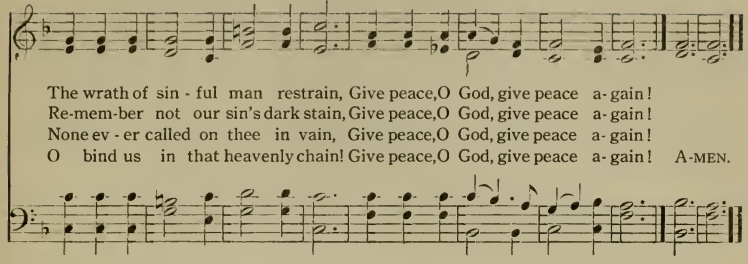
335 O God of Love, O King of Peace

(HESPERUS. L. M.)

HENRY W. BAKER, 1868 — HENRY W. BAKER, 1868


1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars thro'-out the world to cease;
2. Re - mem-ber, Lord, thy works of old, The won-ders that our fa - thers told;
3. Whom shall we trust but thee, O Lord? Where rest but on thy faith - ful word?
4. Where saints and an - gels dwell a - bove, All hearts are knit in ho - ly love;

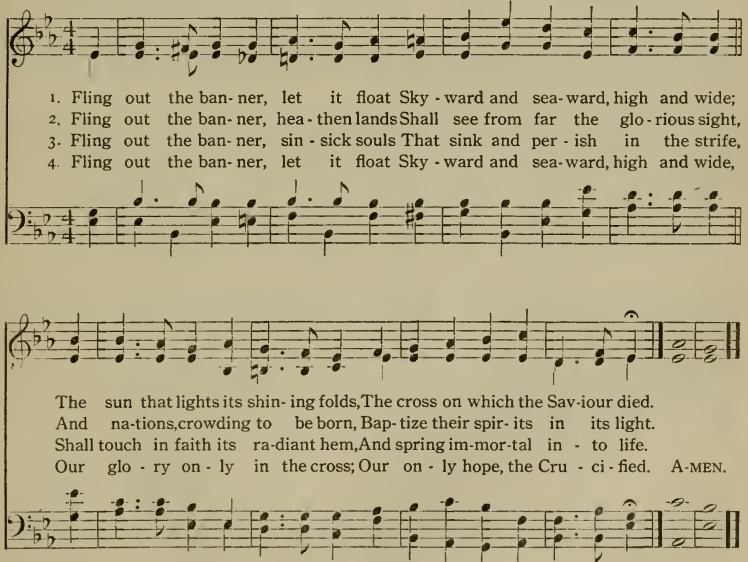
O God of Love, O King of Peace


The wrath of sin - ful man restrain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
Re-mem-ber not our sin's dark stain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
None ev - er called on thee in vain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
O bind us in that heavenly chain! Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain! A-MEN.

Fling Out the Banner, Let It Float 336

(WALTHAM. L. M.)

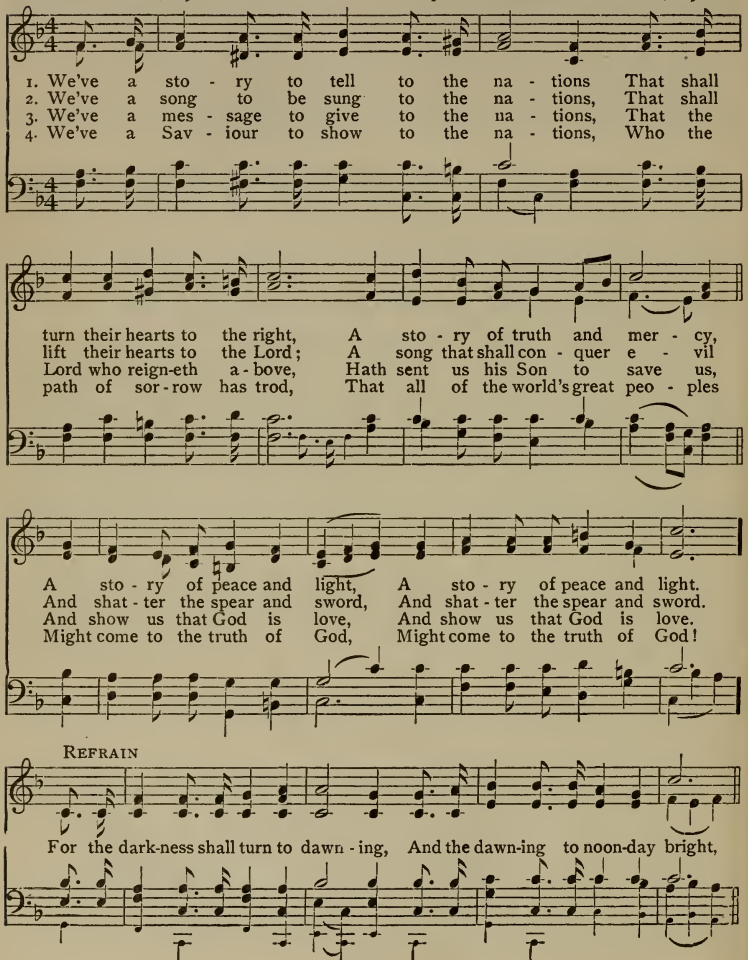
GEORGE W. DOANE, 1848 JOHN B. CALKIN, 1872


1. Fling out the ban - ner, let it float Sky - ward and sea - ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban - ner, hea - then lands Shall see from far the glo - rious sight,
3. Fling out the ban - ner, sin - sick souls That sink and per - ish in the strife,
4. Fling out the ban - ner, let it float Sky - ward and sea - ward, high and wide,
The sun that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Sav - iour died.
And na - tions, crowding to be born, Bap - tize their spir - its in its light.
Shall touch in faith its ra - diant hem, And spring im - mor - tal in - to life.
Our glo - ry on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied. A-MEN.

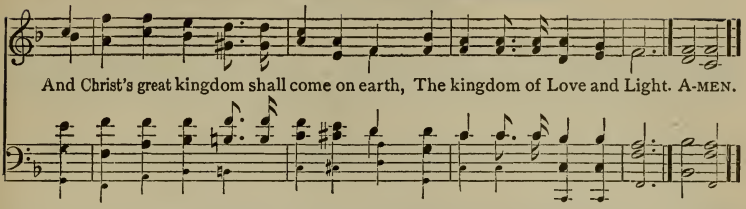
337 We've a Story to Tell to the Nations

(MESSAGE. 10, 8, 8, 7, 7. With Refrain)

COLIN STERNE, 1896 — Adapted from H. ERNEST NICHOL, 1896


1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the
4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions, Who the
turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy,
lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil
Lord who reign-eth a - bove, Hath sent us his Son to save us,
path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples
A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
And shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God!
REFRAIN
For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn-ing to noon-day bright,

We've a Story to Tell to the Nations



Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun 338

(DUKE STREET. L. M.)

ISAAC WATTS, 1719 JOHN HATTON, –1793

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive
2. For him shall end - less prayer be made, And prais-es throng to
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue Dwell on his love with
4. Bless-ings a - bound wher - e'er he reigns; The prisoner leaps to
5. Let ev - ery crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cu - liar hon - ors
jour - neys run, His king-dom spread from shore to shore,
crown his head; His name, like sweet per - fume, shall rise
sweet - est song, And in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim
loose his chains, The wea - ry find e - ter - nal rest,
to our King; An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
With ev - ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice;
Their ear - ly bless - ings on his name.
And all the sons of want are blest.
And earth re - peat the loud A - men! A-MEN.

339 The Morning Light is Breaking

(WEBB. 7,6, 7, 6, D.)

SAMUEL F SMITH, 1839 GEORGE J. WEBB, 1830

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thine on - ward way;
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
And thou - sand hearts as - cend ing In grat - i - tude a - bove:
Flow thou to ev - ery na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay:
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far,
While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey,
Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - um - phant reach their home;
Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre-pared for Zi - on's war.
And seek the Sav-iour's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro-claim, 'The Lord is come!' A - MEN.

Hail to the Lord's Anointed 340

(WESTWOOD. 7,6,7,6,D.)

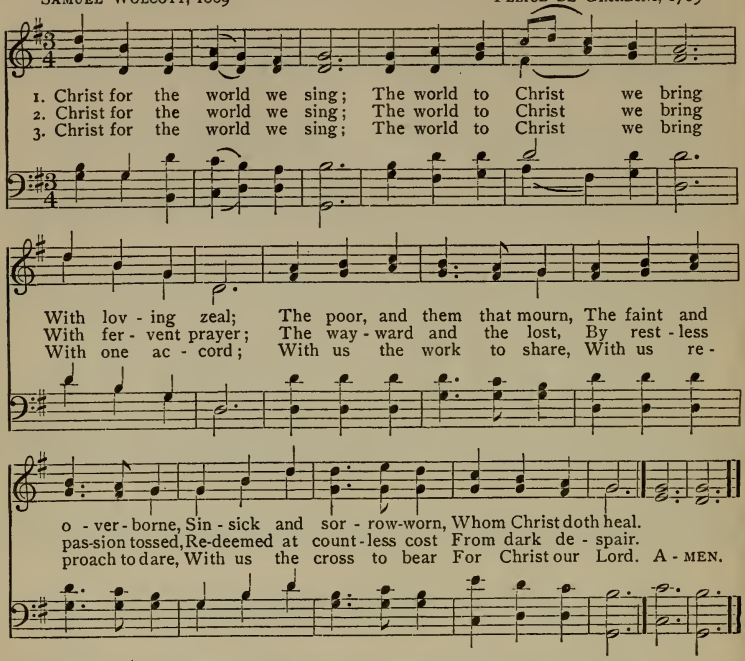
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1821 ROBERT H. MCCARTNEY, 1844–1895

1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y, To those who suf - fer wrong;
3. He shall come down like show - ers, Up - on the fruit - ful earth;
4. For him shall prayer un - ceas - ing And dai - ly vows as - cend;
Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun;
To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
And love and joy, like flow - ers, Spring in his path to birth:
His king - dom still in - creas - ing, A king - dom with - out end:
He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,
To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark - ness turn to light,
Be - fore him on the moun - tains Shall peace, the her - ald, go;
The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move;
To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty.
Whose souls con - demned and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in his sight.
And right - eous - ness in foun - tains From hill to val - ley flow.
His name shall stand for - ev - er, That name to us is Love. A - MEN.

341 Christ for the World We Sing

(ITALIAN HYMN. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

SAMUEL WOLCOTT, 1869 — FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769


1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
With lov - ing zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and
With fer - vent prayer; The way - ward and the lost, By rest - less
With one ac - cord; With us the work to share, With us re -
o - ver - borne, Sin - sick and sor - row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
pas-sion tossed, Re-deemed at count - less cost From dark de - spair.
proach to dare, With us the cross to bear For Christ our Lord. A - MEN.

342 Thou, Whose Almighty Word

(ITALIAN HYMN)

1 Thou, whose almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight;
Hear us, we humbly pray,
And, where the gospel day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light!

2 Thou who didst come to bring
On thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
O now, to all mankind,
Let there be light!

3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth thy flight;
Move on the water's face
Spreading the beams of grace,
And, in earth's darkest place,
Let there be light!

JOHN MARRIOTT, 1813

Hail to the Brightness of Zion's Glad Morning 343

(WESLEY. 11, 10, 11, 10)

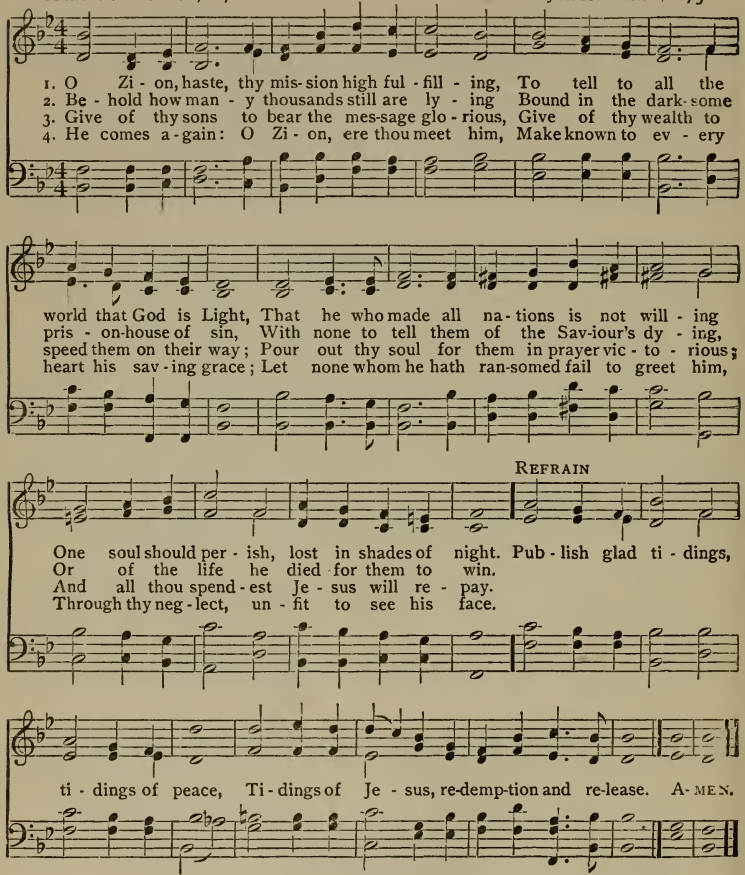
THOMAS HASTINGS, 1832 LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
2. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
3. Lo, in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring - ing,
4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean,
Joy to the lands that in dark - ness have lain!
Long by the proph - ets of Is - rael fore - told;
Streams ev - er co - pious are glid - ing a - long;
Praise to Je - ho - vah as - cend - ing on high;
Hushed be the ac - cents of sor - row and mourn - ing,
Hail to the mil - lions from bond - age re - turn - ing,
Loud from the moun - tain - tops ech - oes are ring - ing,
Fall'n are the en - gines of war and com - mo - tion,
Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.
Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vi - sion be - hold.
Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky. A - MEN.

344 O Zion Haste, Thy Mission

(TIDINGS. 11, 10, 11, 10. With Refrain)

MARY A. THOMSON, 1870 JAMES WALCH, 1875


1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis- sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how man - y thousands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark- some
3. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo - rious, Give of thy wealth to
4. He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet him, Make known to ev - ery
world that God is Light, That he who made all na - tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-iour's dy - ing,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;
heart his sav - ing grace; Let none whom he hath ran-somed fail to greet him,
REFRAIN
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
Or of the life he died for them to win.
And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.
Through thy neg - lect, un - fit to see his face.
ti - dings of peace, Ti - dings of Je - sus, re-demp-tion and re-lease. A- MEN.

From Greenland's Icy Mountains 345

(MISSIONARY HYMN. 7,6,7,6, D.)

REGINALD HEBER, 1819 LOWELL MASON, 1823

1. From Green-land's i - cy moun-tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
2. Can we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,
3. Waft, waft, ye winds, his sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand,
Can we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;
From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm y plain,
Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim
Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
Till each re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.
Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign. A - MEN.

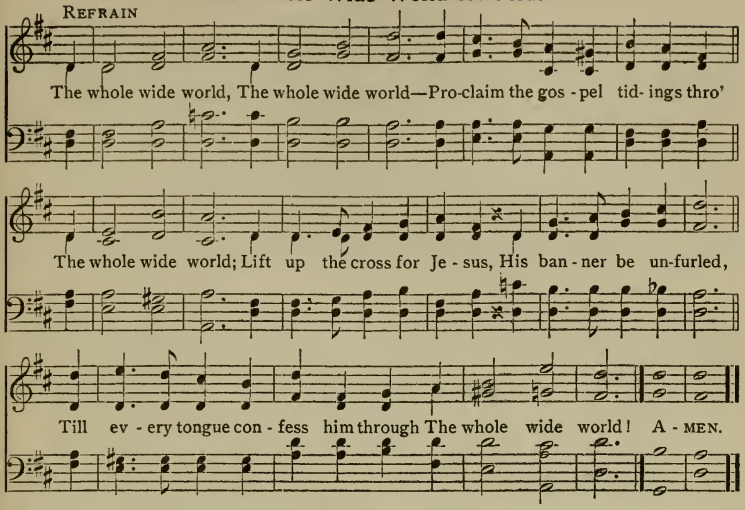
346 The Whole Wide World for Jesus

(THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD. 7, 6, 7, 6, D. With Refrain)

J. Dempster Hammond, 1880 John H. Maunder, 1894

1. The whole wide world for Je - sus! This shall our watch-word be;
2. The whole wide world for Je - sus In - spires us with the thought
3. The whole wide world for Je - sus! The march - ing or - der sound:
Up - on the high - est moun-tain, Down by the wid - est sea;
That all God's wan - dering chil -dren Have by his love been sought.
Go ye and preach the Gos - pel Wher - ev - er man is found.
The whole wide world for Je - sus! To him shall all men bow,
The whole wide world for Je - sus! O faint not by the way!
The whole wide world for Je - sus! Ride forth, O con-quering King,
In cit - y or in prai - rie — The world for Je - sus now!
The cross shall sure - ly con - quer In this our glo - rious day.
Through all the might - y na - tions The world to glo - ry bring!

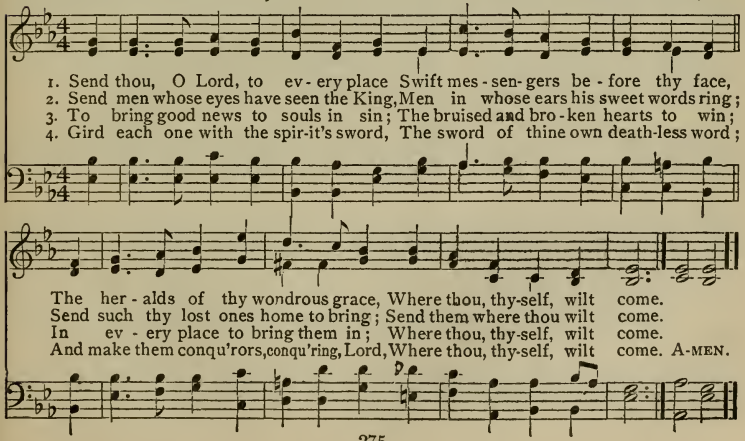
The Whole Wide World for Jesus


REFRAIN
The whole wide world, The whole wide world—Pro-claim the gos - pel tid- ings thro'
The whole wide world; Lift up the cross for Je - sus, His ban - ner be un-furled,
Till ev - ery tongue con - fess him through The whole wide world! A - MEN.

Send Thou, O Lord, to Every Place 347

(ELMHURST. 8,8,8,6)

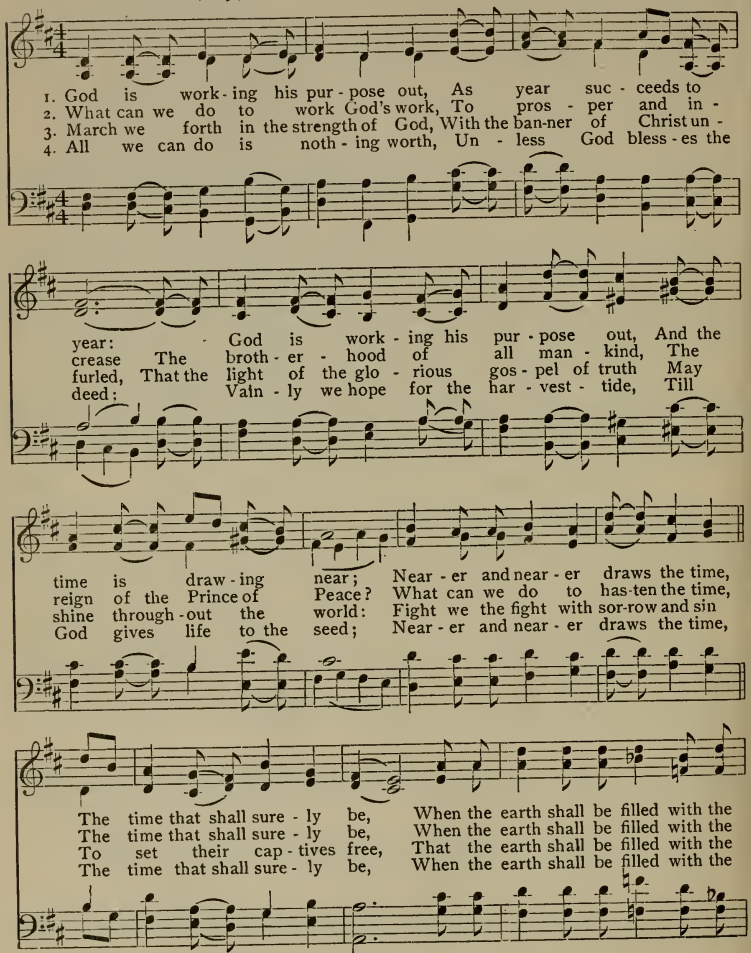
Mrs. MERRILL E. GATES, 1889 EDWIN D. DREWETT, 1887


1. Send thou, O Lord, to ev - ery place Swift mes - sen- gers be - fore thy face,
2. Send men whose eyes have seen the King, Men in whose ears his sweet words ring;
3. To bring good news to souls in sin; The bruised and bro - ken hearts to win;
4. Gird each one with the spir-it's sword, The sword of thine own death-less word;
The her - alds of thy wondrous grace, Where thou, thy-self, wilt come.
Send such thy lost ones home to bring; Send them where thou wilt come.
In ev - ery place to bring them in; Where thou, thy-self, wilt come.
And make them conqu'rors, conqu'ring, Lord, Where thou, thy-self, wilt come. A-MEN.

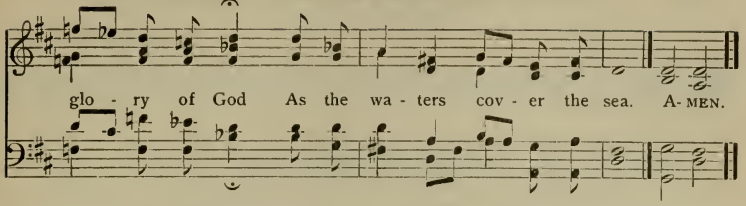
348 God is Working His Purpose Out

(STOKE-ON-TERN. Irregular)

ARTHUR C. AINGER, 1894 — H. WALFORD DAVIES, 1915


1. God is work-ing his pur-pose out, As year suc-ceeds to
2. What can we do to work God's work, To pros-per and in-
3. March we forth in the strength of God, With the ban-ner of Christ un-
4. All we can do is noth-ing worth, Un-less God bless-es the
year: God is work-ing his pur-pose out, And the
crease The broth-er-hood of all man-kind, The
furled, That the light of the glo-rious gos-pel of truth May
deed: Vain-ly we hope for the har-vest-tide, Till
time is draw-ing near; Near-er and near-er draws the time,
reign of the Prince of Peace? What can we do to has-ten the time,
shine through-out the world: Fight we the fight with sor-row and sin
God gives life to the seed; Near-er and near-er draws the time,
The time that shall sure-ly be, When the earth shall be filled with the
The time that shall sure-ly be, When the earth shall be filled with the
To set their cap-tives free, That the earth shall be filled with the
The time that shall sure-ly be, When the earth shall be filled with the

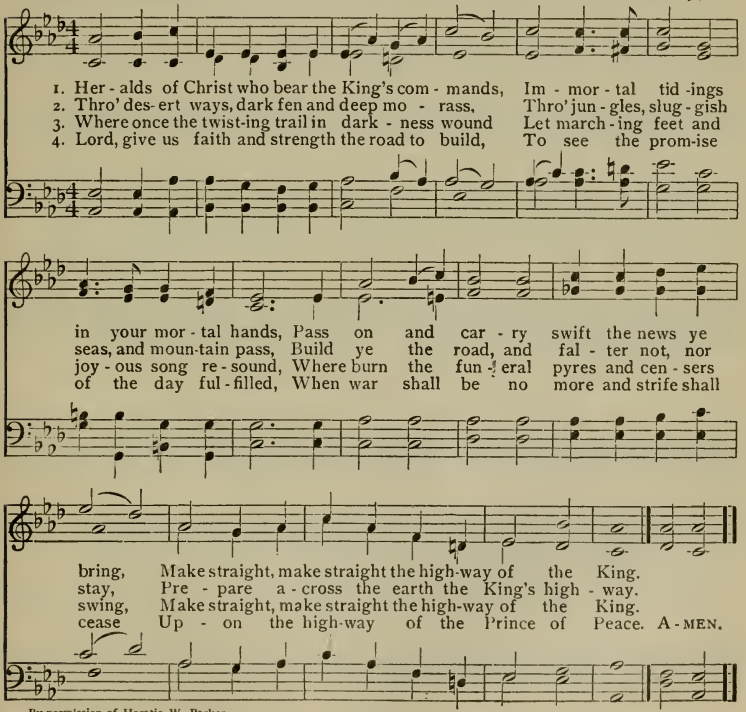
God is Working His Purpose Out



Heralds of Christ Who Bear the King's Commands 349

(PRO PATRIA. 10, 10, 10, 10)

LAURA S. COPENHAVER — HORATIO W. PARKER, 1894


1. Her - alds of Christ who bear the King's com - mands, Im - mor - tal tid -ings
2. Thro' des-ert ways, dark fen and deep mo - rass, Thro' jun - gles, slug - gish
3. Where once the twist-ing trail in dark - ness wound Let march - ing feet and
4. Lord, give us faith and strength the road to build, To see the prom-ise
in your mor - tal hands, Pass on and car - ry swift the news ye
seas, and moun-tain pass, Build ye the road, and fal - ter not, nor
joy - ous song re - sound, Where burn the fun - eral pyres and cen - sers
of the day ful - filled, When war shall be no more and strife shall
bring, Make straight, make straight the high-way of the King.
stay, Pre - pare a - cross the earth the King's high - way.
swing, Make straight, make straight the high-way of the King.
cease Up - on the high-way of the Prince of Peace. A-MEN.

By permission of Horatio W. Parker

350 Let the Song Go Round the Earth

(MOEL LLYS. 7, 5, 7, 5, 7, 7)

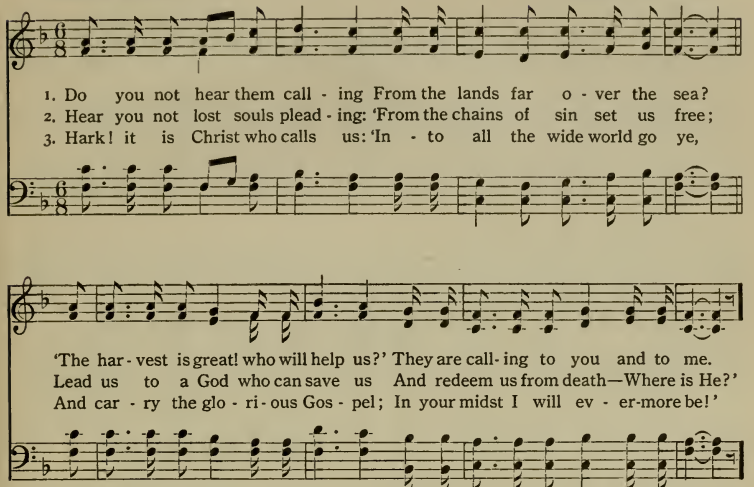
SARAH G. STOCK, 1898 SARAH G. STOCK,

1. Let the song go round the earth, Je - sus Christ is Lord!
2. Let the song go round the earth! From the east - ern sea,
3. Let the song go round the earth! Lands where Is - lam's sway
4. Let the song go round the earth! Where the sum - mer smiles;
5. Let the song go round the earth! Je - sus Christ is King!
Sound his prais - es, tell his worth, Be his name a - dored;
Where the day - light has its birth, Glad, and bright, and free!
Dark - ly broods o'er home and hearth, Cast their bonds a - way!
Let the notes of ho - ly mirth Break from dis - tant isles!
With the sto - ry of his worth Let the whole world ring!
Ev - ery clime and ev - ery tongue Join the grand, the glo - rious song!
Chi - na's mil - lions join the strains, Waft them on to In - dia's plains.
Let his praise from Af - ric's shore Rise and swell her wide lands o'er.
In - land for - ests, dark and dim, Ice-bound coasts give back the hymn.
Him cre - a - tion all a - dore Ev - er - more and ev - er - more. A-MEN.

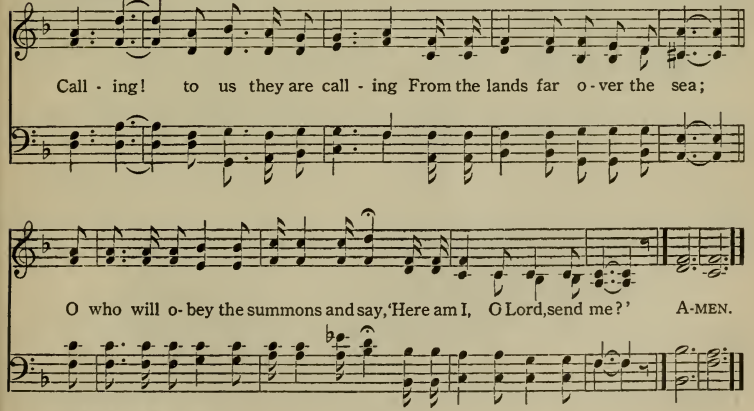
Do You Not Hear Them Calling 351

(BUELL. P. M. With Refrain)

EDITH H. BUELL EDITH H. BUELL


1. Do you not hear them call - ing From the lands far o - ver the sea?
2. Hear you not lost souls plead - ing: 'From the chains of sin set us free;
3. Hark! it is Christ who calls us: 'In - to all the wide world go ye,
'The har - vest is great! who will help us?' They are call - ing to you and to me.
Lead us to a God who can save us And redeem us from death—Where is He?'
And car - ry the glo - ri - ous Gos - pel; In your midst I will ev - er-more be!'

REFRAIN


Call - ing! to us they are call - ing From the lands far o - ver the sea;
O who will o - bey the summons and say, 'Here am I, O Lord, send me?' A-MEN.

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352 Coming, Coming—Yes, They Are

(COMING. 7, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7)

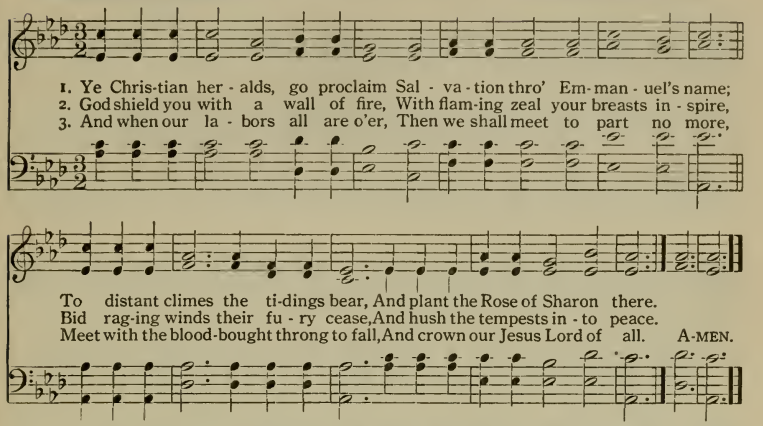
J. W. MacGill, 1895 — Edward Husband, 1880

1. Com - ing, com - ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
2. Com - ing, com - ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
3. Com - ing, com - ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
4. Com - ing, com - ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
from a - far— From the wild and scorch - ing des - ert,
from a - far— From the fields and crowd - ed cit - ies
from a - far— From the In - dus and the Gan - ges
from a - far— All to meet in plains of glo - ry,
Af - ric's sons of col - or deep; Je - sus' love has
Chi - na gath - ers at his feet; In his love Shem's
Stead - y flows the liv - ing stream, To love's o - cean,
All to sing his praise - es sweet; What a cho - rus,
drawn and won them, At his cross they bow and weep.
gen - tle chil - dren Now have found a safe re - treat.
to his bos - om, Cal - va - ry their won - dering theme.
what a meet - ing, With the fam - i - ly com - plete! A - MEN.

Ye Christian Heralds, Go Proclaim 353

(MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.)

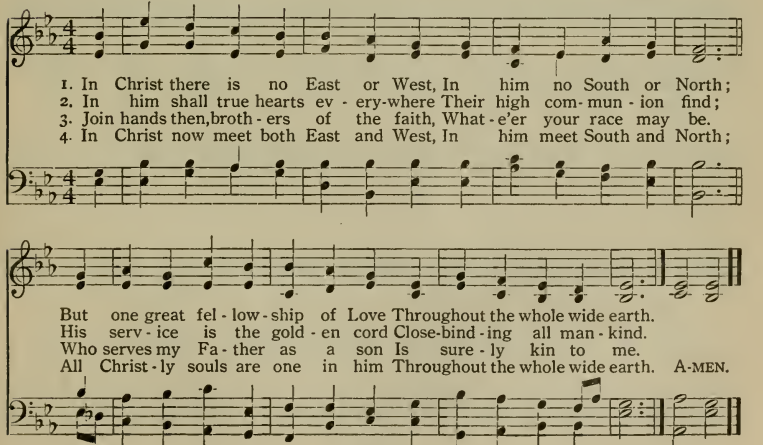
BOURNE H. DRAPER, 1803 CHARLES ZEUNER, 1832


1. Ye Chris-tian her - alds, go proclaim Sal - va - tion thro' Em-man - uel's name;
2. God shield you with a wall of fire, With flam-ing zeal your breasts in - spire,
3. And when our la - bors all are o'er, Then we shall meet to part no more,
To distant climes the ti-dings bear, And plant the Rose of Sharon there.
Bid rag-ing winds their fu - ry cease, And hush the tempests in - to peace.
Meet with the blood-bought throng to fall, And crown our Jesus Lord of all. A-MEN.

In Christ There Is No East Or West 354

(ST. PETER. C. M.)

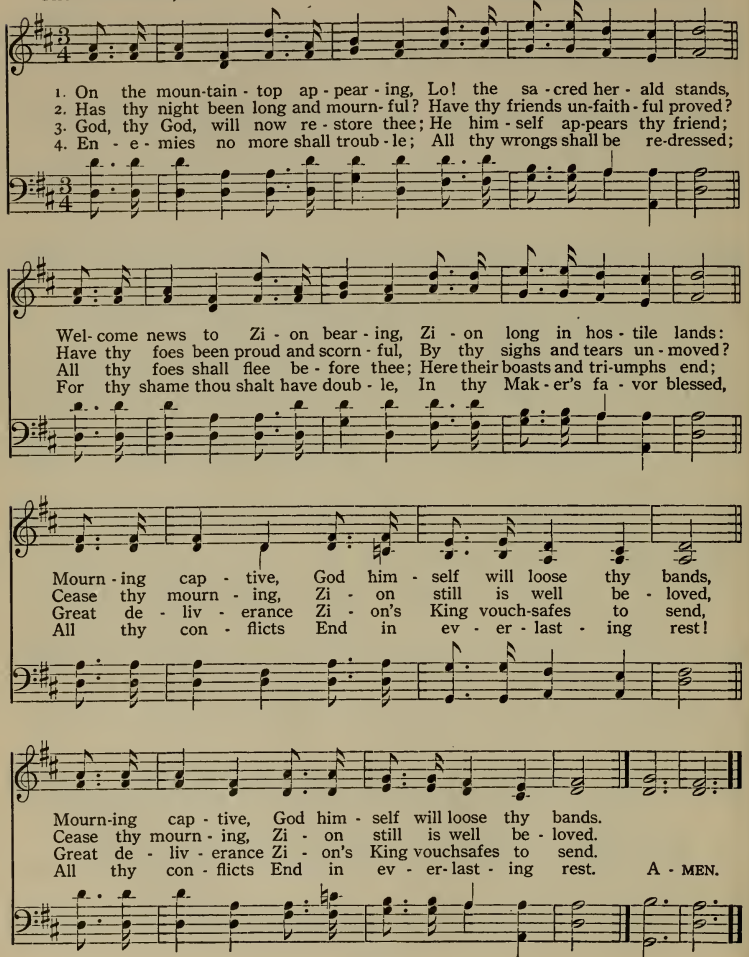
JOHN OXENHAM, 1908 ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1826


1. In Christ there is no East or West, In him no South or North;
2. In him shall true hearts ev - ery-where Their high com-mun - ion find;
3. Join hands then, broth - ers of the faith, What - e'er your race may be.
4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In him meet South and North;
But one great fel - low - ship of Love Throughout the whole wide earth.
His serv - ice is the gold - en cord Close-bind - ing all man - kind.
Who serves my Fa - ther as a son Is sure - ly kin to me.
All Christ - ly souls are one in him Throughout the whole wide earth. A-MEN.

355 On the Mountain Top Appearing

(ZION. 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7)

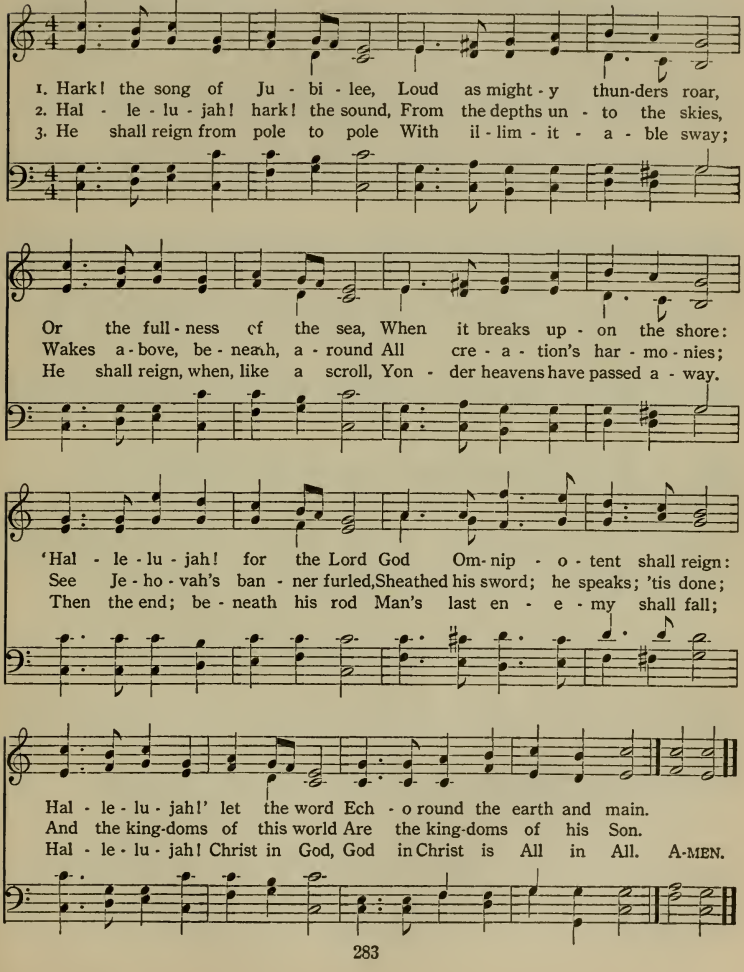
THOMAS KELLEY, 1806 — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830


1. On the moun-tain - top ap - pear - ing, Lo! the sa - cred her - ald stands,
2. Has thy night been long and mourn- ful? Have thy friends un-faith - ful proved?
3. God, thy God, will now re - store thee; He him - self ap-pears thy friend;
4. En - e - mies no more shall troub - le; All thy wrongs shall be re-dressed;
Wel- come news to Zi - on bear - ing, Zi - on long in hos - tile lands:
Have thy foes been proud and scorn - ful, By thy sighs and tears un - moved?
All thy foes shall flee be - fore thee; Here their boasts and tri-umphs end;
For thy shame thou shalt have doub - le, In thy Mak - er's fa - vor blessed,
Mourn - ing cap - tive, God him - self will loose thy bands,
Cease thy mourn - ing, Zi - on still is well be - loved,
Great de - liv - erance Zi - on's King vouch-safes to send,
All thy con - flicts End in ev - er - last - ing rest!
Mourn-ing cap - tive, God him - self will loose thy bands.
Cease thy mourn - ing, Zi - on still is well be - loved.
Great de - liv - erance Zi - on's King vouchsafes to send.
All thy con - flicts End in ev - er- last - ing rest. A - MEN.

Hark! the Song of Jubilee 356

(THANKSGIVING. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

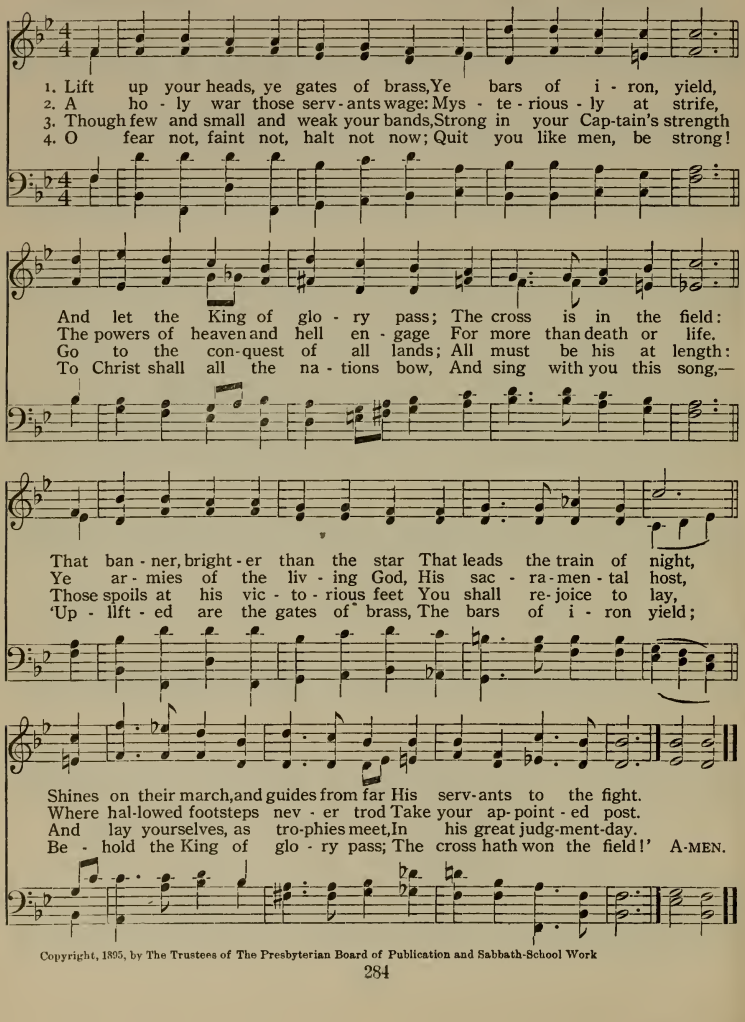
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1818 WALTER B. GILBERT, 1829–1910


1. Hark! the song of Ju - bi - lee, Loud as might - y thun-ders roar,
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! hark! the sound, From the depths un - to the skies,
3. He shall reign from pole to pole With il - lim - it - a - ble sway;
Or the full - ness of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore:
Wakes a - bove, be - neath, a - round All cre - a - tion's har - mo - nies;
He shall reign, when, like a scroll, Yon - der heavens have passed a - way.
'Hal - le - lu - jah! for the Lord God Om- nip - o - tent shall reign:
See Je - ho - vah's ban - ner furled, Sheathed his sword; he speaks; 'tis done;
Then the end; be - neath his rod Man's last en - e - my shall fall;
Hal - le - lu - jah!' let the word Ech - o round the earth and main.
And the king-doms of this world Are the king-doms of his Son.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ in God, God in Christ is All in All. A-MEN.

357 Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Gates of Brass

(PRESBYTER. C. M. D.)

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1843 — WALTER O. WILKINSON, 1895


1. Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass, Ye bars of i - ron, yield,
2. A ho - ly war those serv - ants wage: Mys - te - rious - ly at strife,
3. Though few and small and weak your bands, Strong in your Cap-tain's strength
4. O fear not, faint not, halt not now; Quit you like men, be strong!
And let the King of glo - ry pass; The cross is in the field:
The powers of heaven and hell en - gage For more than death or life.
Go to the con-quest of all lands; All must be his at length:
To Christ shall all the na - tions bow, And sing with you this song,—
That ban - ner, bright - er than the star That leads the train of night,
Ye ar - mies of the liv - ing God, His sac - ra - men - tal host,
Those spoils at his vic - to - rious feet You shall re - joice to lay,
'Up - llft - ed are the gates of brass, The bars of i - ron yield;
Shines on their march, and guides from far His serv-ants to the fight.
Where hal-lowed footsteps nev - er trod Take your ap - point - ed post.
And lay yourselves, as tro-phies meet, In his great judg-ment-day.
Be - hold the King of glo - ry pass; The cross hath won the field!' A-MEN.

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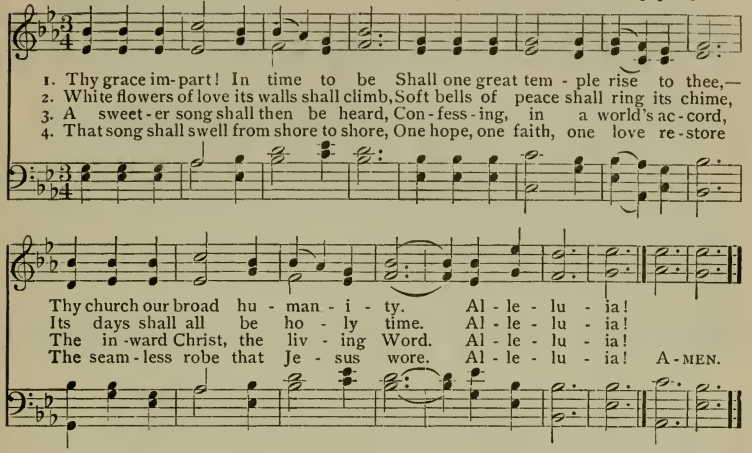
Thy Grace Impart! 358

(PALESTRINA. 8,8,8,4)

Composite: based on
JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807–1892

Arranged from PALESTRINA, 1515–1594

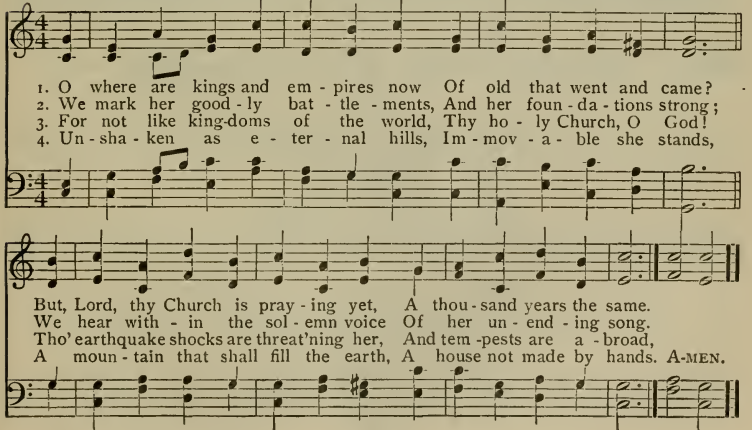

1. Thy grace im-part! In time to be Shall one great tem - ple rise to thee,—
2. White flowers of love its walls shall climb, Soft bells of peace shall ring its chime,
3. A sweet-er song shall then be heard, Con-fess-ing, in a world's ac-cord,
4. That song shall swell from shore to shore, One hope, one faith, one love re-store
Thy church our broad hu - man - i - ty. Al - le - lu - ia!
Its days shall all be ho - ly time. Al - le - lu - ia!
The in-ward Christ, the liv - ing Word. Al - le - lu - ia!
The seam-less robe that Je - sus wore. Al - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

O Where Are Kings and Empires Now 359

(ST. ANNE. C. M.)

ARTHUR C. COXE, 1839

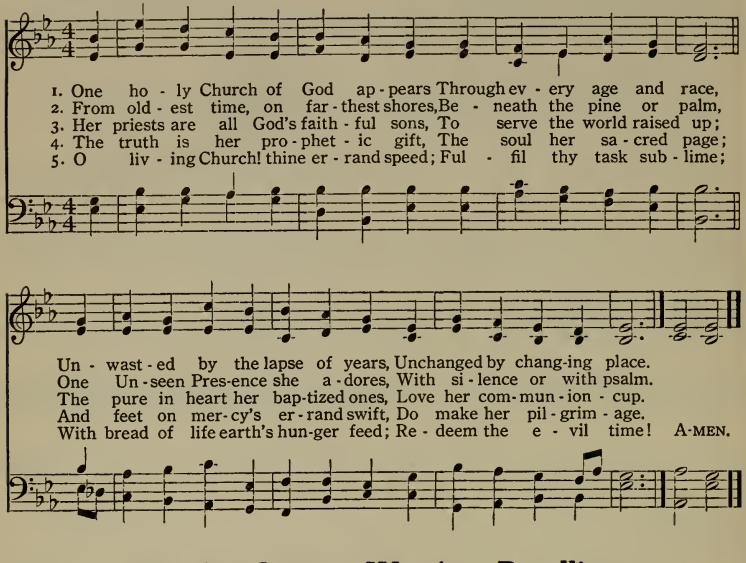
WILLIAM CROFT, 1708


1. O where are kings and em - pires now Of old that went and came?
2. We mark her good - ly bat - tle - ments, And her foun - da - tions strong;
3. For not like king-doms of the world, Thy ho - ly Church, O God!
4. Un - sha - ken as e - ter - nal hills, Im - mov - a - ble she stands,
But, Lord, thy Church is pray - ing yet, A thou - sand years the same.
We hear with - in the sol - emn voice Of her un - end - ing song.
Tho' earthquake shocks are threat'ning her, And tem - pests are a - broad,
A moun - tain that shall fill the earth, A house not made by hands. A-MEN.

360 One Holy Church of God Appears

(ST. PETER. C. M.)

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1860 — ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1826


1. One ho - ly Church of God ap - pears Through ev - ery age and race,
2. From old - est time, on far - thest shores, Be - neath the pine or palm,
3. Her priests are all God's faith - ful sons, To serve the world raised up;
4. The truth is her pro - phet - ic gift, The soul her sa - cred page;
5. O liv - ing Church! thine er - rand speed; Ful - fil thy task sub - lime;
Un - wast - ed by the lapse of years, Unchanged by chang-ing place.
One Un - seen Pres-ence she a - dores, With si - lence or with psalm.
The pure in heart her bap-tized ones, Love her com-mun - ion - cup.
And feet on mer-cy's er - rand swift, Do make her pil - grim - age.
With bread of life earth's hun-ger feed; Re - deem the e - vil time! A-MEN.

361 We Are Living, We Are Dwelling

(AUSTRIA)

1 We are living, we are dwelling
In a grand and awful time,
In an age on ages telling;
To be living is sublime.
Hark! the waking up of nations,
Gog and Magog to the fray;
Hark! what soundeth is creation
Groaning for the latter day.

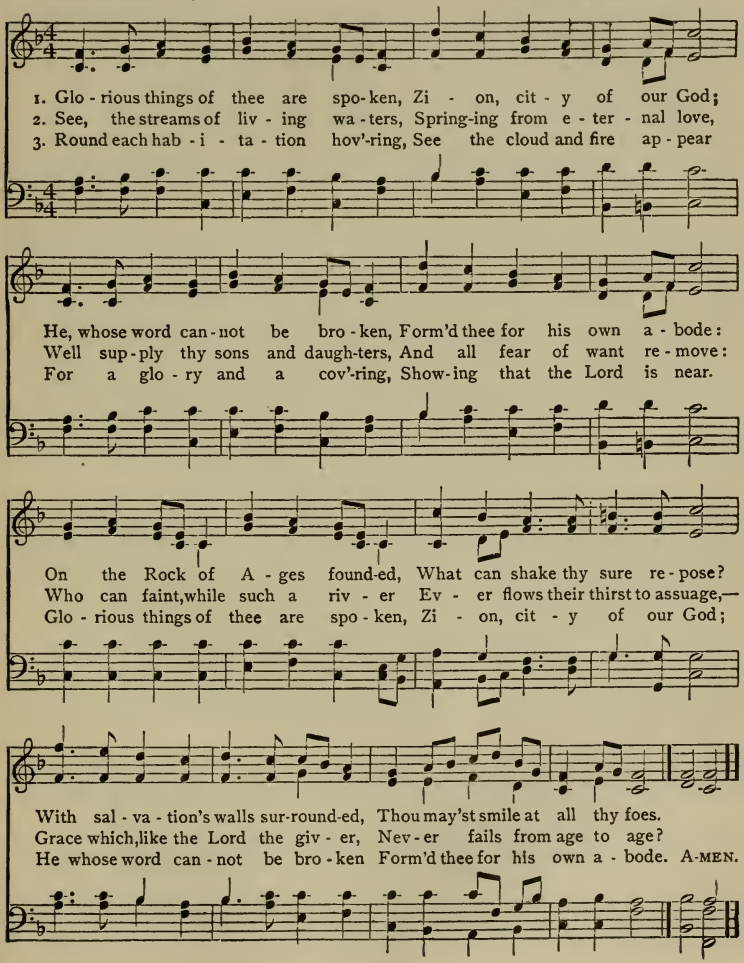
2 Worlds are charging, heaven beholding;
Thou hast but an hour to fight;
Now, the blazoned cross unfolding,
On, right onward for the right!
O let all the soul within you
For the truth's sake go abroad!
Strike! let every nerve and sinew
Tell on ages, tell for God.

ARTHUR CLEVELAND COXE, 1840

Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken 362

(AUSTRIA. 8,7,8,7,D.)

JOHN NEWTON, 1779 — FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1797


1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring-ing from e - ter - nal love,
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov'-ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
He, whose word can-not be bro - ken, Form'd thee for his own a - bode:
Well sup-ply thy sons and daugh-ters, And all fear of want re - move:
For a glo - ry and a cov'-ring, Show-ing that the Lord is near.
On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
Who can faint,while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to assuage,—
Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
With sal - va - tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Grace which,like the Lord the giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age?
He whose word can - not be bro - ken Form'd thee for his own a - bode. A-MEN.

363 The Church's One Foundation

(AURELIA. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

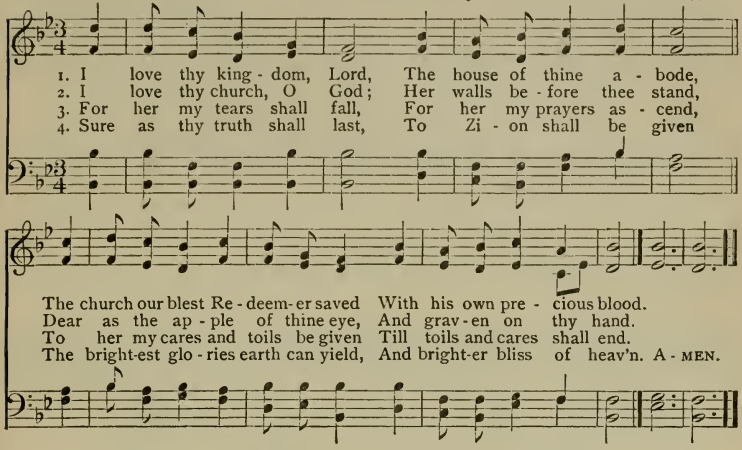
SAMUEL J. STONE, 1866 — SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ our Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,
She is his new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word,
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;
And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won;
From heaven he came and sought her To be his ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
O hap - py ones and ho - ly; Lord, give us grace, that we,
With his own blood he bought her, And for her life he died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - ery grace en - dued.
And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with thee. A - MEN.

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord 364

(STATE STREET. S. M.)

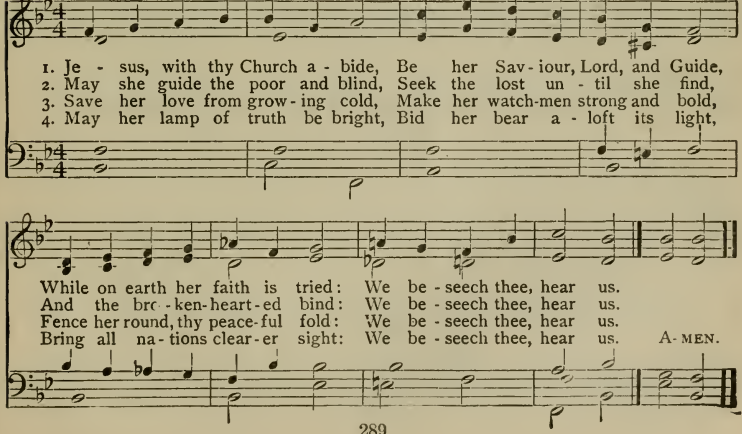
TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1800 — JONATHAN C. WOODMAN, 1844


1. I love thy king - dom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode,
2. I love thy church, O God; Her walls be - fore thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend,
4. Sure as thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be given
The church our blest Re - deem-er saved With his own pre - cious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, And grav-en on thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be given Till toils and cares shall end.
The bright-est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heav'n. A - MEN.

Jesus, with Thy Church Abide 365

(LITANY. [HERVEY'S.] 7,7,7,6.)

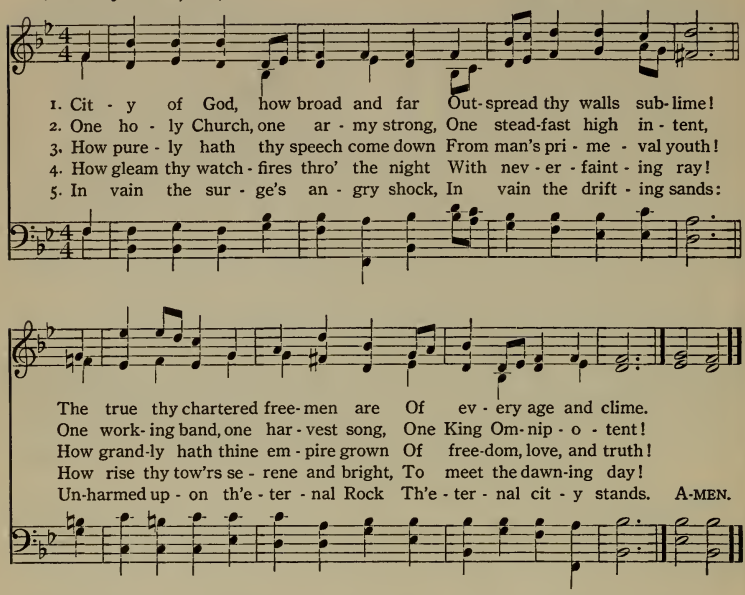
THOMAS B. POLLOCK, 1871, Altered — FREDERICK A. J. HERVEY, 1846–


UNISON
1. Je - sus, with thy Church a - bide, Be her Sav - iour, Lord, and Guide,
2. May she guide the poor and blind, Seek the lost un - til she find,
3. Save her love from grow - ing cold, Make her watch-men strong and bold,
4. May her lamp of truth be bright, Bid her bear a - loft its light,
While on earth her faith is tried: We be - seech thee, hear us.
And the bro - ken-heart-ed bind: We be - seech thee, hear us.
Fence her round, thy peace-ful fold: We be - seech thee, hear us.
Bring all na - tions clear-er sight: We be - seech thee, hear us. A - MEN.

366 City of God, How Broad and Far

(MIRFIELD. C. M.)

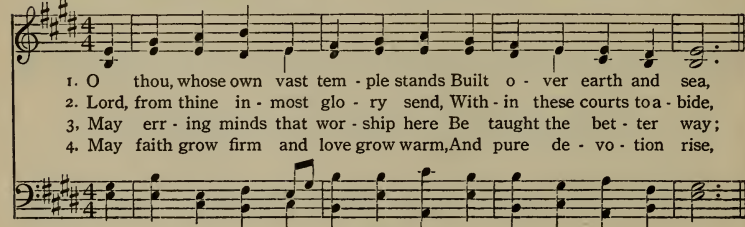
SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1864 — ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872


1. Cit - y of God, how broad and far Out-spread thy walls sub-lime!
2. One ho - ly Church, one ar - my strong, One stead-fast high in - tent,
3. How pure - ly hath thy speech come down From man's pri - me - val youth!
4. How gleam thy watch - fires thro' the night With nev - er - faint - ing ray!
5. In vain the sur - ge's an - gry shock, In vain the drift - ing sands:
The true thy chartered free-men are Of ev - ery age and clime.
One work-ing band, one har - vest song, One King Om-nip - o - tent!
How grand-ly hath thine em - pire grown Of free-dom, love, and truth!
How rise thy tow'rs se - rene and bright, To meet the dawn-ing day!
Un-harmed up - on th'e - ter - nal Rock Th'e - ter - nal cit - y stands. A-MEN.

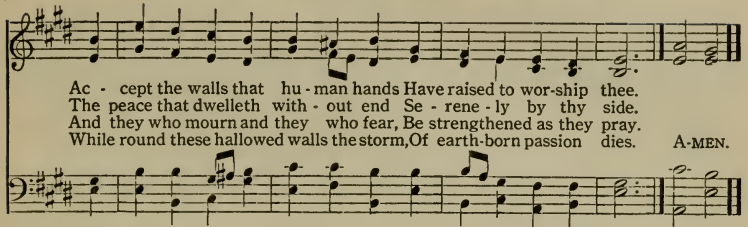
367 O Thou, Whose Own Vast Temple Stands

(DUNDEE. C. M.)

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, 1835 — Arranged from CHRISTOPHER TYE, 1533


1. O thou, whose own vast tem - ple stands Built o - ver earth and sea,
2. Lord, from thine in - most glo - ry send, With - in these courts to a - bide,
3. May err - ing minds that wor - ship here Be taught the bet - ter way;
4. May faith grow firm and love grow warm, And pure de - vo - tion rise,

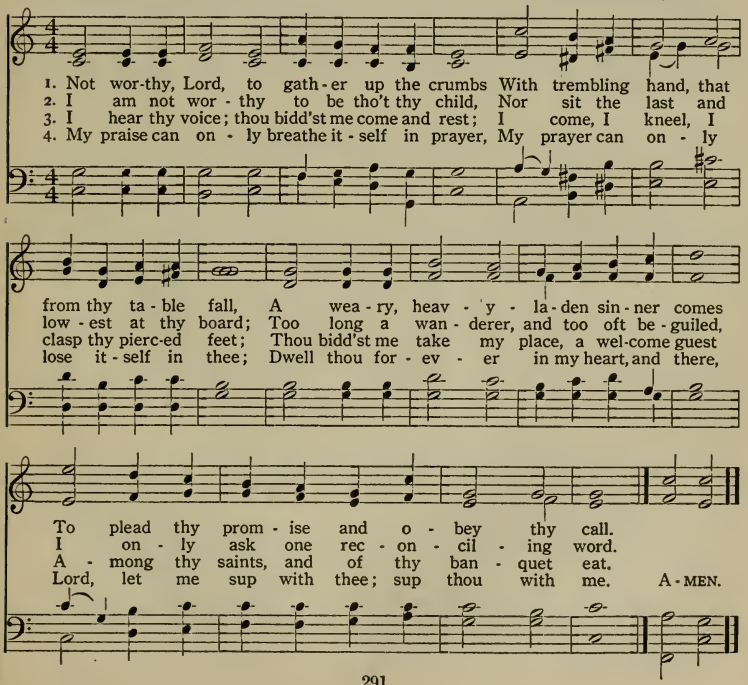
O Thou, Whose Own Vast Temple Stands


Ac - cept the walls that hu - man hands Have raised to wor-ship thee.
The peace that dwelleth with - out end Se - rene - ly by thy side.
And they who mourn and they who fear, Be strengthened as they pray.
While round these hallowed walls the storm, Of earth-born passion dies. A-MEN.

Not Worthy, Lord, to Gather 368

(MORECAMBE. 10, 10, 10, 10)

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1872 F. C. ATKINSON, 1880


1. Not wor-thy, Lord, to gath-er up the crumbs With trembling hand, that
2. I am not wor - thy to be tho't thy child, Nor sit the last and
3. I hear thy voice; thou bidd'st me come and rest; I come, I kneel, I
4. My praise can on - ly breathe it - self in prayer, My prayer can on - ly
from thy ta - ble fall, A wea - ry, heav - 'y - la-den sin - ner comes
low - est at thy board; Too long a wan - derer, and too oft be - guiled,
clasp thy pierc-ed feet; Thou bidd'st me take my place, a wel-come guest
lose it - self in thee; Dwell thou for - ev - er in my heart, and there,
To plead thy prom - ise and o - bey thy call.
I on - ly ask one rec - on - cil - ing word.
A - mong thy saints, and of thy ban - quet eat.
Lord, let me sup with thee; sup thou with me. A-MEN.

369 Blest Be the Tie That Binds

(BOYLSTON. S. M.)

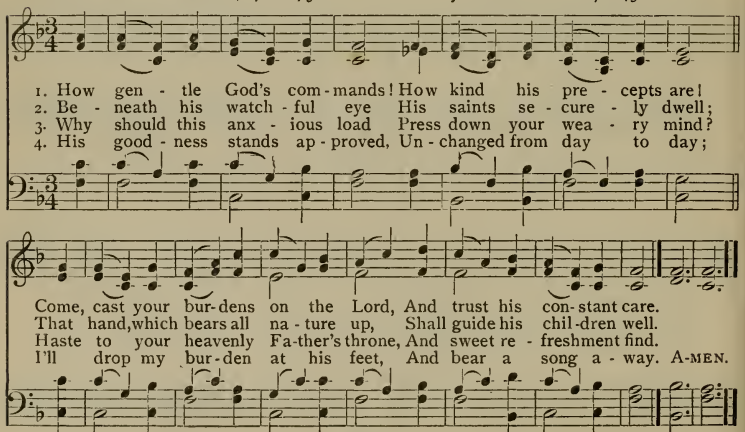
JOHN FAWCETT, 1772 — LOWELL MASON, 1832

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love:
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear,
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;
The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain. A - MEN.

370 How Gentle God's Commands

(DENNIS. S. M.)

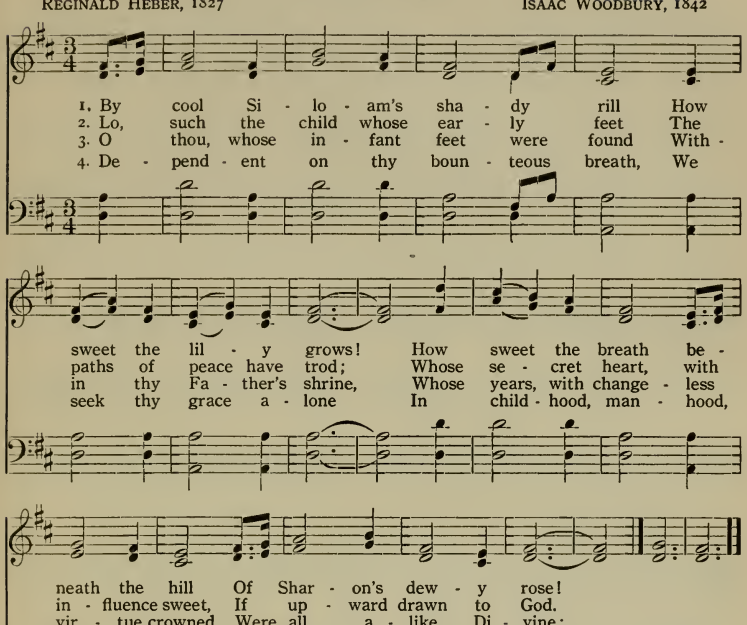
Rev. PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702–1751 — Arranged from HANS G. NAEGELI, 1768–1836 by LOWELL MASON, 1845


1. How gen - tle God's com - mands! How kind his pre - cepts are!
2. Be - neath his watch - ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell;
3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind?
4. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Un - changed from day to day;
Come, cast your bur-dens on the Lord, And trust his con-stant care.
That hand, which bears all na - ture up, Shall guide his chil-dren well.
Haste to your heavenly Fa-ther's throne, And sweet re - freshment find.
I'll drop my bur-den at his feet, And bear a song a - way. A-MEN.

By Cool Siloam's Shady Rill 371

(SILOAM. C. M.)

REGINALD HEBER, 1827 ISAAC WOODBURY, 1842


1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How
2. Lo, such the child whose ear - ly feet The
3. O thou, whose in - fant feet were found With -
4. De - pend - ent on thy boun - teous breath, We
sweet the lil - y grows! How sweet the breath be -
paths of peace have trod; Whose se - cret heart, with
in thy Fa - ther's shrine, Whose years, with change - less
seek thy grace a - lone In child - hood, man - hood,
neath the hill Of Shar - on's dew - y rose!
in - fluence sweet, If up - ward drawn to God.
vir - tue crowned, Were all a - like Di - vine;
age, and death, To keep us still thine own
A - MEN.

A Parting Hymn We Sing 372

(BOYLSTON)

1 A parting hymn we sing
Around thy table, Lord;
Again our grateful tribute bring,
Our solemn vows record.

2 Here have we seen thy face,
And felt thy presence here;
So may the savor of thy grace
In word and life appear.

3 The purchase of thy blood—
By sin no longer led—
The path our dear Redeemer trod
May we rejoicing tread.

4 In self-forgetting love
Be our communion shown,
Until we join the Church above,
And know as we are known.

AARON R. WOLFE, 1858

373 Faith of Our Fathers, Living Still

(ST. CATHERINE L. M. With Refrain)

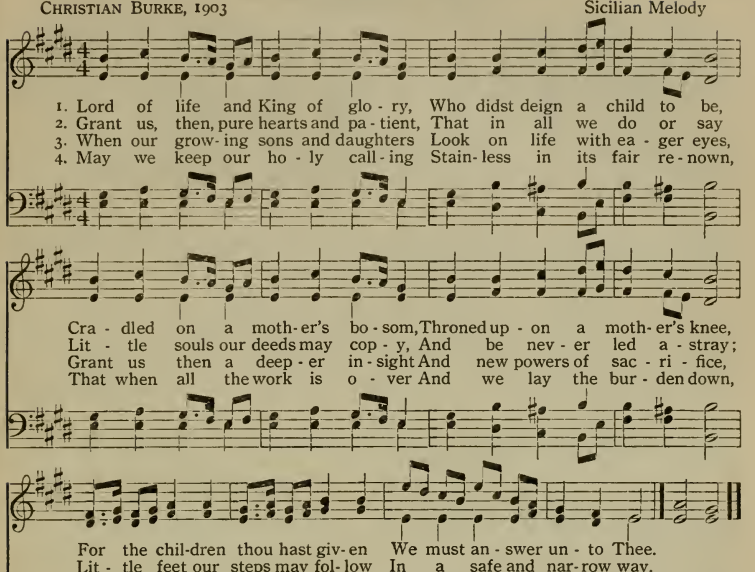
FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849 HENRY F. HEMY and J. G. WALTON, 1874

1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon,
2. Faith of our fa - thers, we will strive To win all na - tions
3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in
fire and sword, O how our hearts beat high with joy
un - to thee; And through the truth that comes from God
all our strife, And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
REFRAIN
When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word! Faith of our fa - thers,
Man - kind shall then in - deed be free.
By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.
ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A - MEN.

Lord of Life and King of Glory 374

(SICILIAN MARINERS. 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7)

CHRISTIAN BURKE, 1903 — Sicilian Melody


1. Lord of life and King of glo - ry, Who didst deign a child to be,
2. Grant us, then, pure hearts and pa - tient, That in all we do or say
3. When our grow - ing sons and daughters Look on life with ea - ger eyes,
4. May we keep our ho - ly call - ing Stain - less in its fair re - nown,
Cra - dled on a moth - er's bo - som, Throned up - on a moth - er's knee,
Lit - tle souls our deeds may cop - y, And be nev - er led a - stray;
Grant us then a deep - er in - sight And new powers of sac - ri - fice,
That when all the work is o - ver And we lay the bur - den down,
For the chil - dren thou hast giv - en We must an - swer un - to Thee.
Lit - tle feet our steps may fol - low In a safe and nar - row way.
Hope to trust them, faith to guide them, Love that nothing good de - nies.
Then the chil - dren thou hast giv - en Still may be our joy and crown. A - MEN.

Faith of Our Mothers, Living Yet 375

Hymn to Our Mothers

(ST. CATHERINE)

1 Faith of our Mothers, living yet
In cradle song and bedtime prayer,
In nursery love and fireside love,
Thy presence still pervades the air:
Faith of our Mothers, living faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

2 Faith of our Mothers, lavish faith,
The fount of childhood's trust and grace,
O, may thy consecration prove
The well-spring of a nobler race:
Faith of our Mothers, lavish faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

3 Faith of our Mothers, guiding faith,
For youthful longing—youthful doubt,
How blurred our vision, blind our way,
Thy providential care without:
Faith of our Mothers, guiding faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

4 Faith of our Mothers, Christian faith,
In truth beyond our man-made creeds,
Still serve the home and save the church,
And breathe thy spirit through our deeds:
Faith of our Mothers, Christian faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

ARTHUR B. PATTON

376 There Is Beauty All Around

(HOME. 7,5,7,5,7,7,5. With Refrain)

JOHN H. McNAUGHTON JOHN H. McNAUGHTON

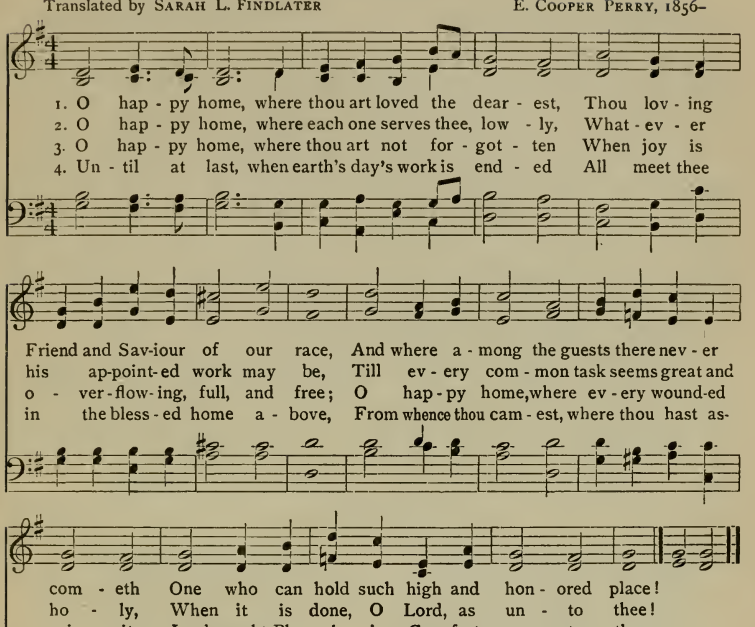
1. There is beau - ty all a - round, When there's love at home;
2. In the cot - tage there is joy, When there's love at home;
3. Kind - ly heav - en smiles a - bove, When there's love at home;
There is joy in ev - ery sound, When there's love at home.
Hate and en - vy ne'er an - noy, When there's love at home.
All the earth is filled with love, When there's love at home.
Peace and plen - ty here a - bide, Smil - ing sweet on ev - ery side,
Ros - es blos - som 'neath our feet, All the earth's a gar - den sweet,
Sweet - er sings the brook - let by, Bright - er beams the az - ure sky;
REFRAIN
Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide, When there's love at home. Love at home,
Mak - ing life a bliss com - plete, When there's love at home.
O there's One who smiles on high, When there's love at home.
love at home, Time doth softly, sweetly glide When there's love at home. A-MEN.

O Happy Home 377

(VESALIUS. 11, 10, 11, 10)

CARL J. P. SPITTA
Translated by SARAH L. FINDLATER

E. COOPER PERRY, 1856–


1. O hap - py home, where thou art loved the dear - est, Thou lov - ing
2. O hap - py home, where each one serves thee, low - ly, What - ev - er
3. O hap - py home, where thou art not for - got - ten When joy is
4. Un - til at last, when earth's day's work is end - ed All meet thee
Friend and Sav-iour of our race, And where a - mong the guests there nev - er
his ap-point-ed work may be, Till ev - ery com - mon task seems great and
o - ver-flow-ing, full, and free; O hap - py home, where ev - ery wound-ed
in the bless - ed home a - bove, From whence thou cam - est, where thou hast as-
com - eth One who can hold such high and hon - ored place!
ho - ly, When it is done, O Lord, as un - to thee!
spir - it Is brought, Phy - si - cian, Com-fort - er, to thee,—
cend - ed, Thy ev - er - last - ing home of peace and love! A-MEN.

O Perfect Love, All Human Thought 378

(VESALIUS)

1. O perfect Love, all human thought transcending,
Lowly we kneel in prayer before thy throne,
That theirs may be the love which knows no ending,
Whom thou for evermore dost join in one.

2. Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow;
Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife,
And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life.

DOROTHY F. BLOMFIELD, 1883

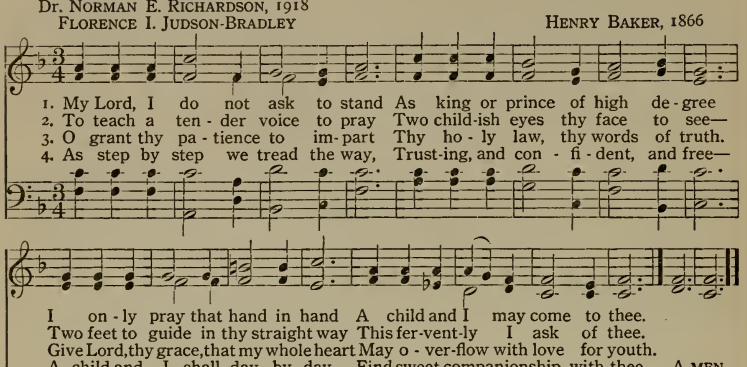
379 My Lord, I Do Not Ask to Stand

A Teacher's Prayer

(QUEBEC L. M.)

Dr. NORMAN E. RICHARDSON, 1918
FLORENCE I. JUDSON-BRADLEY

HENRY BAKER, 1866


1. My Lord, I do not ask to stand As king or prince of high de-gree
2. To teach a ten-der voice to pray Two child-ish eyes thy face to see—
3. O grant thy pa-tience to im-part Thy ho-ly law, thy words of truth.
4. As step by step we tread the way, Trust-ing, and con-fi-dent, and free—
I on-ly pray that hand in hand A child and I may come to thee.
Two feet to guide in thy straight way This fer-vent-ly I ask of thee.
Give Lord, thy grace, that my whole heart May o-ver-flow with love for youth.
A child and I shall, day by day, Find sweet companionship with thee. A-MEN.

380 Up to Me Sweet Childhood Looketh

Teacher's Hymn

(BEECHER. No. 299)

1 Up to me sweet childhood looketh,
Heart and mind and soul awake;
Teach me of thy ways, O Father,
For sweet childhood's precious sake.
In their young hearts, soft and tender,
Guide my hand good seed to sow,
That its blossoming may praise thee
Wheresoever they may go.

2 Give to me a cheerful spirit,
That my little flock may see
It is good and pleasant service
To be taught, O Lord, of thee.
Father, order all my footsteps;
So direct my daily way,
That in following me, the children
May not, stumbling, go astray.

3 Let thy holy counsel lead me,
Let thy light before me shine,
That they may not stumble over
Thoughtless word or deed of mine.
Draw us hand in hand to Jesus,
He who children ne'er forgot,
'Let the little ones come to me,
And do thou forbid them not.'

Anonymous

381 We Build Our School On Thee

(QUEBEC)

1 We build our school on thee, O Lord,
To thee we bring our common need;
The loving heart, the helpful word,
The tender thought, the kindly deed.

2 We work together in thy sight,
We live together in thy love;
Guide thou our faltering steps aright,
And lift our thoughts to heaven above.

3 Hold thou each hand to keep it just,
Touch thou our lips and make them pure;
If thou art with us, Lord, we must
Be faithful friends and comrades sure.

4 We change, but thou art still the same,
The same good Master, Teacher, Friend;
We change; but, Lord, we bear thy Name,
To journey with it to the end.

SEBASTIAN W. MYERS, 1908

Now Thank We All Our God 382

(NUN DANKET. P. M.)

MARTIN RINKART, 1636
Translated by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858 CRÜGER's Praxis Pietatis Melica, 1648

1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voic - es,
2. O may this boun - teous God Thro' all our life be near us,
3. All praise and thanks to God, The Fa - ther, now be giv - en,
Who won-drous things hath done, In whom his world re - joic - es;
With ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless-ed peace to cheer us;
The Son, and him who reigns With them in high - est heav - en;
Who, from our moth - ers' arms Hath blessed us on our way
And keep us in his grace, And guide us when per - plexed,
The one e - ter - nal God, Whom earth and heaven a - dore;
With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more. A-MEN.

383 We Plough the Fields, and Scatter

(DRESDEN. 7, 6, 7, 6, D. With Refrain)

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS, 1782
Translated by JANE M. CAMPBELL, 1861

JOHANN A. P. SCHULTZ, 1800

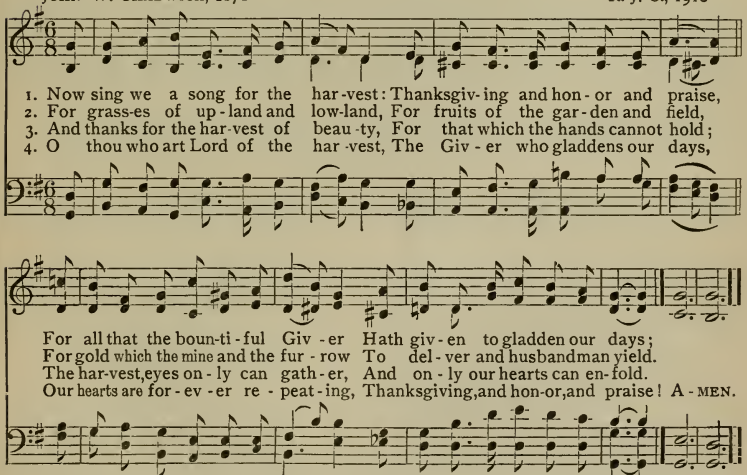
1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far;
3. We thank thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good,
But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand;
He paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star;
The seed - time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food:
He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
The winds and waves o - bey him, By him the birds are fed;
No gifts have we to of - fer, For all thy love im - parts,
The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain.
Much more to us, his chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
But that which thou de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

We Plough the Fields and Scatter

Now Sing We a Song for the Harvest 384

(CALVERT. 9,8,9,8)

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1871 R. J. C., 1910


1. Now sing we a song for the har-vest: Thanksgiv-ing and hon-or and praise,
2. For grass-es of up-land and low-land, For fruits of the gar-den and field,
3. And thanks for the har-vest of beau-ty, For that which the hands cannot hold;
4. O thou who art Lord of the har-vest, The Giv-er who gladdens our days,
For all that the boun-ti-ful Giv-er Hath giv-en to gladden our days;
For gold which the mine and the fur-row To del-ver and husbandman yield.
The har-vest, eyes on-ly can gath-er, And on-ly our hearts can en-fold.
Our hearts are for-ev-er re-peat-ing, Thanksgiving, and hon-or, and praise! A - MEN.

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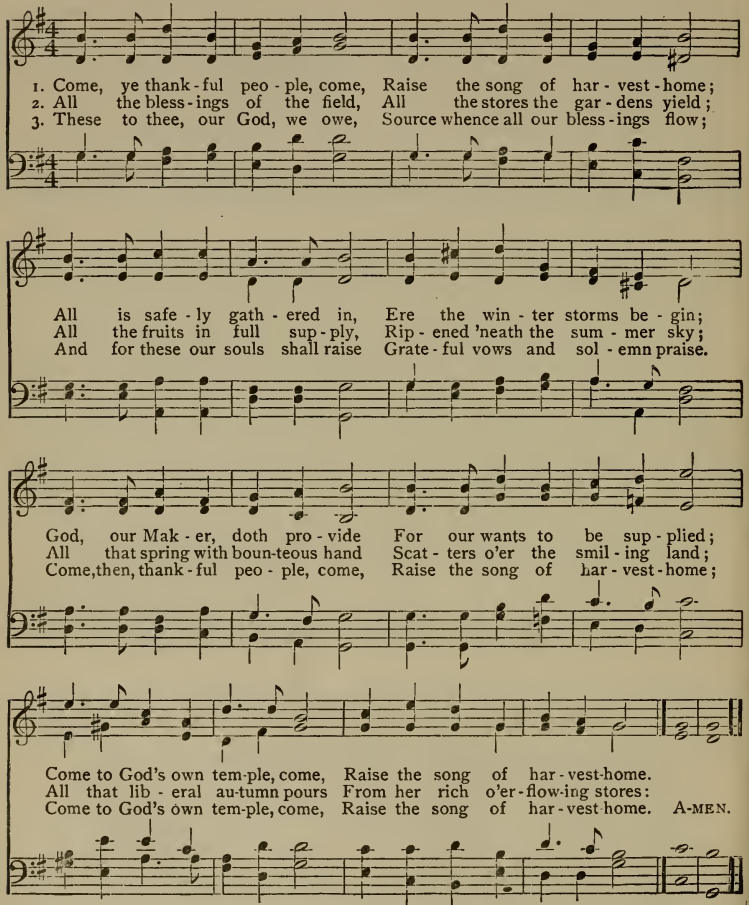
385 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

(ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR. 7,7,7,7,D.)

HENRY ALFORD, 1844
ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1772
Altered by HUGH HARTSHORNE

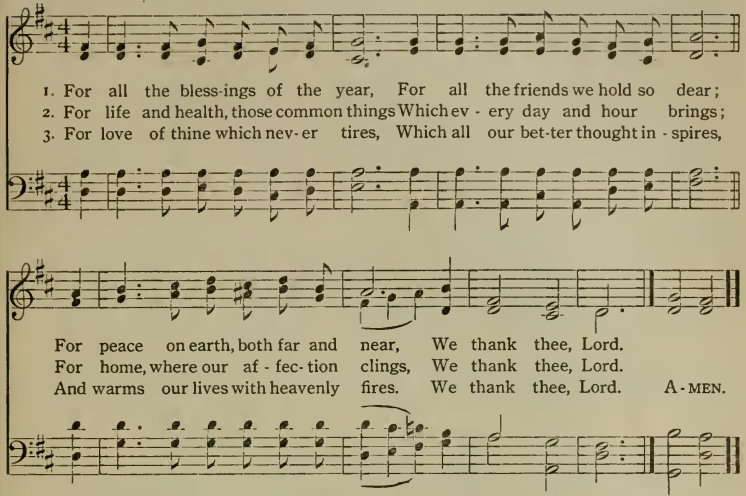
GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1858


1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home;
2. All the bless-ings of the field, All the stores the gar-dens yield;
3. These to thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow;
All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
All the fruits in full sup-ply, Rip-ened 'neath the sum-mer sky;
And for these our souls shall raise Grate-ful vows and sol-emn praise.
God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied;
All that spring with boun-teous hand Scat-ters o'er the smil-ing land;
Come, then, thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home;
Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home.
All that lib-eral au-tumn pours From her rich o'er-flow-ing stores:
Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home. A-MEN.

For All the Blessings of the Year 386

(EUDORA. 8, 8, 8, 4)

ALBERT H. HUTCHINSON, 1909 JAMES R. MURRAY


1. For all the bless-ings of the year, For all the friends we hold so dear;
2. For life and health, those common things Which ev - ery day and hour brings;
3. For love of thine which nev-er tires, Which all our bet-ter thought in - spires,
For peace on earth, both far and near, We thank thee, Lord.
For home, where our af - fec-tion clings, We thank thee, Lord.
And warms our lives with heavenly fires. We thank thee, Lord. A - MEN.

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Praise to God and Thanks We Bring 387

(ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR)

1 Praise to God and thanks we bring,—
Hearts, bow down, and voices, sing!
Praises to the Glorious One,
All his year of wonder done!
Praise him for his budding green,
April's resurrection-scene;
Praise him for his shining hours,
Starring all the land with flowers!

2 Praise him for his summer rain,
Feeding day and night the grain;
Praise him for his tiny seed,
Holding all his world shall need;
Praise him for his garden root,
Meadow grass and orchard fruit;
Praise for hills and valleys broad,
Each the table of the Lord!

3 Praise him now for snowy rest,
Falling soft on nature's breast;
Praise for happy dreams of birth,
Brooding in the quiet earth!
For his year of wonder done,
Praise to the All-glorious One!
Hearts, bow down, and voices, sing
Praise, and love, and thanksgiving!

WILLIAM C. GANNETT, 1882

388 From Glory Unto Glory

(EDENGROVE. 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6)

Anonymous

SAMUEL SMITH, 1874

1. From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! Be this our joy - ous song;
2. From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! What great things he hath done,
3. O let our ad - o - ra - tion For all that he hath done,
As on the King's own high - way We brave - ly march a - long.
What won - ders he hath shown us, What tri - umphs he hath won!
Peal out be - yond the stars of God, While voice and life are one;
From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! O word of stir - ring cheer,
From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! What might - y bless - ings crown
And let our con - se - cra - tion Be re - al, deep, and true,
As dawns the sol - emn bright-ness of An - oth - er glad New Year.
The lives for which our Lord hath laid His own so free - ly down.
O e - ven now our hearts shall bow And joy - ful vows re - new. A-MEN.

Words from Ginn & Co's., *Students' Hymnal*

Almighty Father, God of Love 389

(SHELTERING WING. L. M.)

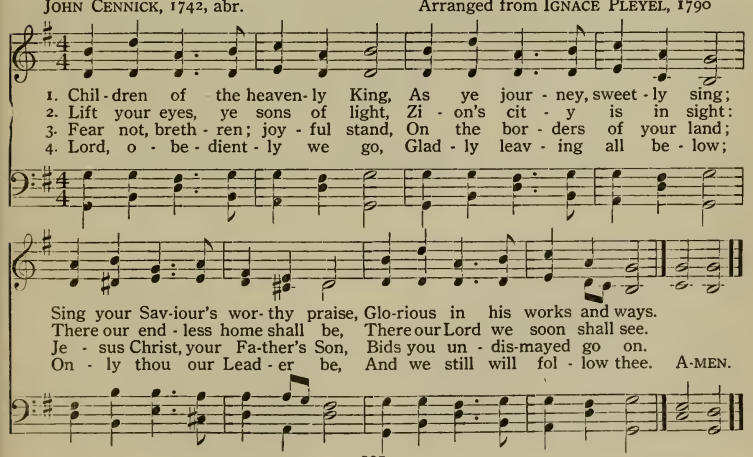
H. P. HAWKINS — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1883

1. Al - might - y Fa - ther, God of love, Hear from thy throne of light a - bove
2. Our loved ones we com - mend to thee, Who cross - ing o'er the rest - less sea,
3. It is thy world wher - e'er they go, Thy sun that shines on all be - low;
4. Be with them when the day is bright, Be near them in the gloom of night,
The prayer that now to thee as - cends, For bless - ings on our ab - sent friends.
Or wandering thro' a for - eign land, Are still with - in thy might - y hand.
And we may still be one in thee, Whose love en - cir - cles land and sea.
And guide un - til the end shall come Of life's full day, then lead them home. A - MEN.

Children of the Heavenly King 390

(PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7, 7, 7, 7)

JOHN CENNICK, 1742, abr. — Arranged from IGNACE PLEYEL, 1790


1. Chil - dren of the heaven - ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing;
2. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Zi - on's cit - y is in sight:
3. Fear not, breth - ren; joy - ful stand, On the bor - ders of your land;
4. Lord, o - be - dient - ly we go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;
Sing your Sav - iour's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in his works and ways.
There our end - less home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see.
Je - sus Christ, your Fa - ther's Son, Bids you un - dis - mayed go on.
On - ly thou our Lead - er be, And we still will fol - low thee. A - MEN.

391 Eternal Father, Strong to Save

(MELITA. 8,8,8,8,8,8)

WILLIAM WHITING, 1860 JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

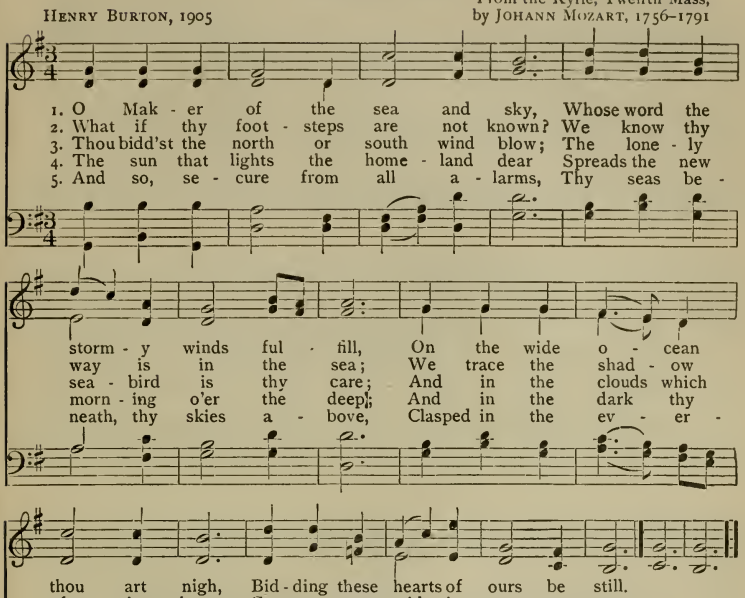
1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the
2. O Sav - iour, whose al - might - y word The winds and waves sub-
3. O Sa - cred Spir - it, who didst brood Up - on the cha - os
4. O Trin - i - ty of love and power! Our breth - ren shield in
rest - less wave, Who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep,
mis - sive heard, Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep,
dark and rude, Who bad'st its an - gry tu - mult cease,
dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe,
Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep; O hear us when we
And calm a - mid its rage didst sleep; O hear us when we
And gav - est light, and life, and peace; O hear us when we
Pro - tect them where - so - e'er they go, Thus ev - er let there
cry to thee For those in per - il on the sea.
cry to thee For those in per - il on the sea.
cry to thee For those in per - il on the sea.
rise to thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. A - MEN.

O Maker of the Sea and Sky 392

(MOZART. L. M.)

HENRY BURTON, 1905

From the Kyrie, Twelfth Mass,
by JOHANN MOZART, 1756–1791


1. O Mak - er of the sea and sky, Whose word the
2. What if thy foot - steps are not known? We know thy
3. Thou bidd'st the north or south wind blow; The lone - ly
4. The sun that lights the home - land dear Spreads the new
5. And so, se - cure from all a - larms, Thy seas be -
storm - y winds ful - fill, On the wide o - cean
way is in the sea; We trace the shad - ow
sea - bird is thy care; And in the clouds which
morn - ing o'er the deep; And in the dark thy
neath, thy skies a - bove, Clasped in the ev - er -
thou art nigh, Bid - ding these hearts of ours be still.
of thy throne, Con stant a - mid in - con - stan - cy.
come and go, We see thy char - iots ev - ery - where.
stars ap - pear, Keep - ing their watch - es while we sleep.
last - ing arms, We rest in thine un - slum - bering love. A - MEN.

Eternal Peace, Whose Word of Old 393

(MELITA)

1 Eternal Peace, whose word of old
In the great basins poured the main,
And shut within their rocky fold
The unnumbered flocks of ocean's plain:
O hear us! while the billows roar,
For those who sail from shore to shore.

2 Great God, whose path upon the deep
Is still unknown, but who didst keep
Thine ancient people, when the wind
And Egypt followed fast behind;
O hear us, when our prayer to thee
Ascends for those we love at sea.

3 O thou, who for the psalmist made [through
The storm a calm, and brought him
The surging ocean unafraid.
Unto the home he longed to view:
To all who sail the waters rude,
Give equal trust and fortitude.

STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1891

394 Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

(ALFORD. 7, 6, 8, 6, D.)

HENRY ALFORD, 1867 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand In spark - ling rai - ment bright,
2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky!
3. O then what rap - tured greet - ings On Ca - naan's hap - py shore!
4. Bring near thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;
The ar - mies of the ran-somed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
What ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Be - speaks the tri - umph nigh!
What knit - ting sev - ered friend-ships up, Where part - ings are no more!
Fill up the roll of thine e - lect, Then take thy power and reign:
'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin:
O day, for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made;
Then eyes with joy shall spar - kle, That brimmed with tears of late,
Ap - pear, De - sire of na - tions, Thine ex - iles long for home;
Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in.
O joy, for all its for - mer woes A thou - sand-fold re - paid!
Or - phans no lon - ger fa - ther - less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.
Show in the heav'n thy prom-ised sign; Thou Prince and Sav-iour, come. A-MEN.

I Heard a Sound of Voices 395

(PATMOS. 7, 6, 8, 6, D.)

GODFREY THRING, 1886 HENRY J. STORER, 1891

1. I heard a sound of voic - es A - round the great white throne,
2. From ev - ery clime and kin - dred, And na - tions from a - far,
3. And there no sun was need - ed, Nor moon to shine by night,
With harp - ers harp - ing on their harps To him who sat there - on:
As ser - ried ranks re - turn - ing home In tri - umph from a war:
God's glo - ry did en - light - en all, The Lamb him - self the light;
'Sal - va - tion, glo - ry, hon - or!' I heard the song a - rise,
I heard the saints up - rais - ing, The myr - iad hosts a - mong,
And there his serv - ants serve him, And, life's long bat - tle o'er,
As thro' the courts of heaven it rolled In won-drous har - mo - nies.
In praise of him who died, and lives, Their one glad tri - umph-song.
Enthroned with him, their Sav - iour, King, They reign for - ev - er - more. A - MEN.

By permission of Charles L. Hutchins, D. D.

396 For All the Saints

(SARUM. 10, 10, 10, 4)

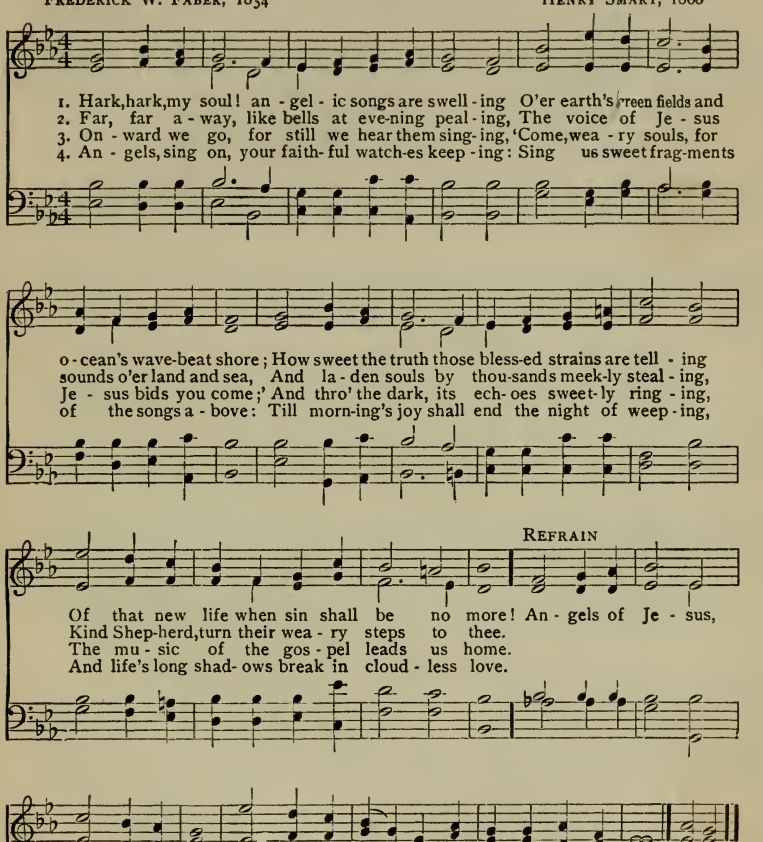
WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1864 JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869

1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest,
2. Thou wast their rock, their for - tress, and their might:
3. O may thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold,
4. O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine!
5. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,
6. But lo, there breaks a yet more glo - rious day;
7. From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast,
Who thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed,
Thou, Lord, their cap - tain in the well - fought fight;
Fight as the saints who no - bly fought of old,
We fee - bly strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine;
Steals on the ear the dis - tant tri - umph - song,
The saints tri - um - phant rise in bright ar - ray;
Through gates of pearl streams in the count - less host,
Thy name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.
Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true light.
And win with them the vic - tors' crown of gold.
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
And hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are strong.
The King of glo - ry pass - es on his way.
Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

Hark, Hark, My Soul! 397

(PILGRIMS. 11, 10, 11, 10. With Refrain)

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854 HENRY SMART, 1868


1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve-ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing-ing, 'Come, wea - ry souls, for
4. An - gels, sing on, your faith- ful watch-es keep - ing: Sing us sweet frag-ments
o - cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell - ing
sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls by thou-sands meek-ly steal - ing,
Je - sus bids you come;' And thro' the dark, its ech- oes sweet-ly ring - ing,
of the songs a - bove: Till morn-ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,
REFRAIN
Of that new life when sin shall be no more! An - gels of Je - sus,
Kind Shep-herd, turn their wea - ry steps to thee.
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
And life's long shad- ows break in cloud - less love.
an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil-grims of the night! A-MEN.

398 Jerusalem the Golden

(EWING. 7,6,7,6,D.)

BERNARD of Cluny, circa 1145
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1851

ALEXANDER EWING, 1853

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed:
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;
The shout of them that tri - umph, The song of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!
I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there,
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they, who with their Lead - er, Have con - quered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest,
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare!
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther And Spir - it, ev - er blest! A - MEN.

Asleep in Jesus! Blessed Sleep 399

REST. L. M.)

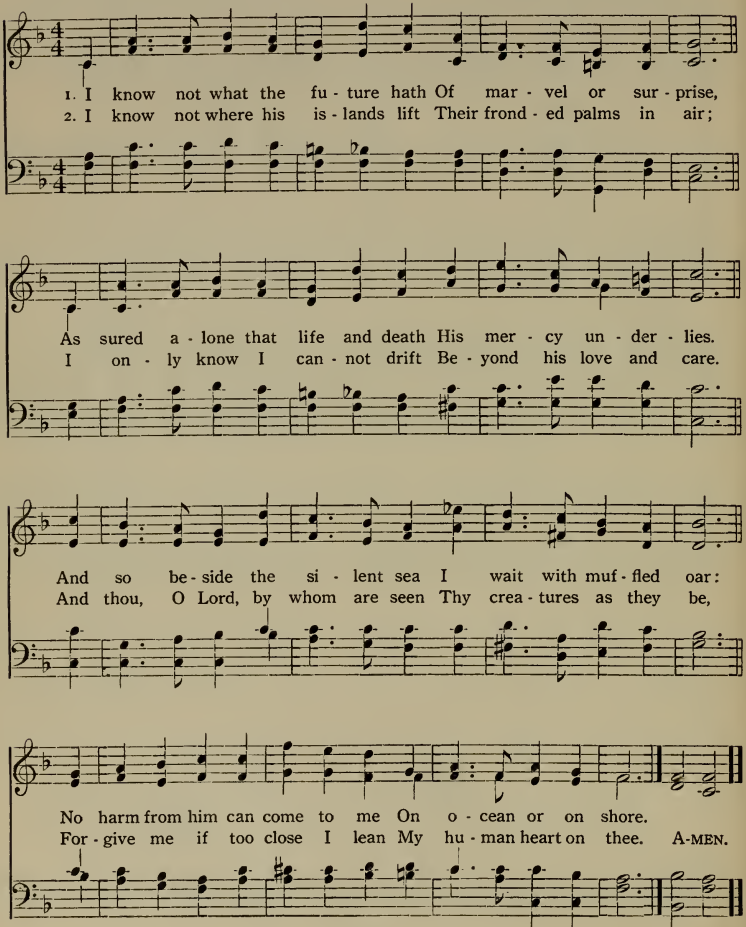
MARGARET MACKAY, 1832 WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1843

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless - ed sleep, From which none
2. A - sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for
3. A - sleep in Je - sus! peace - ful rest, Whose wak - ing
4. A - sleep in Je - sus! O for me May such a
5. A - sleep in Je - sus! far from thee Thy kin - dred
ev - er wake to weep! A calm and un - dis - turbed re - pose,
such a slum - ber meet; With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing
is su - preme - ly blest; No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
bliss - ful ref - uge be; Se - cure - ly shall my ash - es lie,
and their graves may be; But thine is still a bless - ed sleep,
Un - bro - ken by the last of foes.
That death hath lost its ven - omned sting.
That man - i - fests the Sav - iour's power.
Wait - ing the sum - mons from on high.
From which none ev - er wake to weep. A - MEN.

400 I Know Not What the Future Hath

(LAND OF REST. C. M. D.)

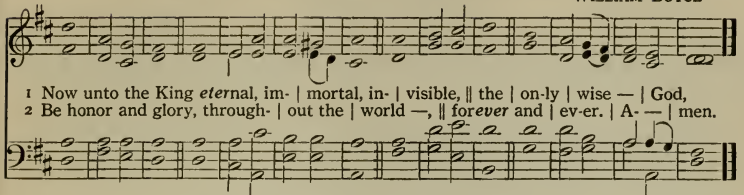
JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1867 — RICHARD S. NEWMAN, 1879


1. I know not what the fu - ture hath Of mar - vel or sur - prise,
2. I know not where his is - lands lift Their frond - ed palms in air;
As sured a - lone that life and death His mer - cy un - der - lies.
I on - ly know I can - not drift Be - yond his love and care.
And so be - side the si - lent sea I wait with muf - fled oar:
And thou, O Lord, by whom are seen Thy crea - tures as they be,
No harm from him can come to me On o - cean or on shore.
For - give me if too close I lean My hu - man heart on thee. A-MEN.

Chants, Prayers, and Liturgical Forms

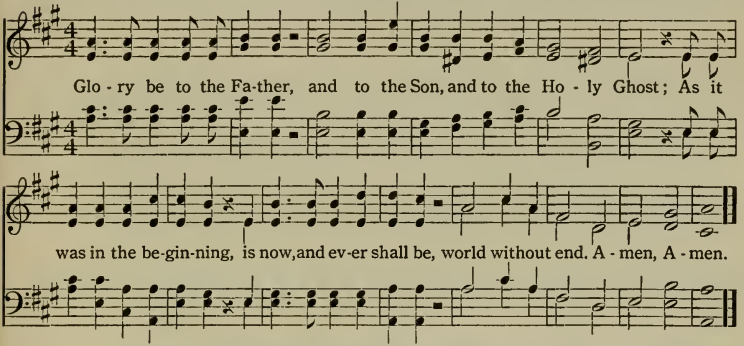
Now Unto the King Eternal 401

WILLIAM BOYCE


1 Now unto the King *eter*nal, im- | mortal, in- | visible, || the | on-ly | wise — | God,
2 Be honor and glory, through- | out the | world —, || for*ever* and | ev-er. | A- — | men.

Glory Be to the Father 402

Author Unknown (GLORIA PATRI) CHARLES MEINEKE


Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it
was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men.

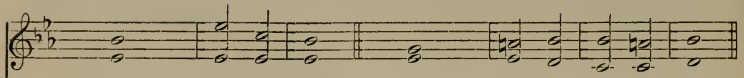
Holy, Holy, Holy 403

(SANCTUS) W. F. SHERWIN

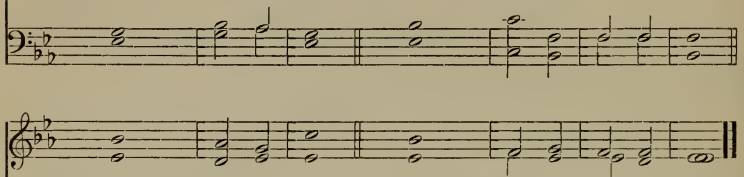
404 O Be Joyful in the Lord

(JUBILATE DEO. Psalm c)

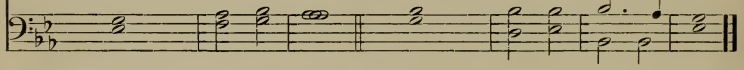
JOHN ROBINSON



1 O be joyful in the ***Lord,*** | all ye | lands: || serve the Lord with gladness, and come be-
fore his | pres-ence | with a | song,
3 O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and ***in***to his | courts with praise; || be
thankful unto ***him,*** and | speak good | of his | name.
5 Glory be to the ***Fa***ther | and to the Son || ***and*** to the | Ho-ly Ghost;



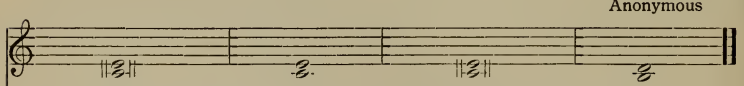
2 Be ye sure that the Lord he is God, it is he that made us, ***and*** not | we our- | selves; ||
we are his people, ***and*** the | sheep of | his — | pasture.
4 For the Lord is gracious, his ***mer***cy is | ev-e- | lasting: || and his truth endureth from
gener- | ation to | gen-er- | ation.
6 As it was in the beginning, is ***now*** and | ev-er | shall be || ***world*** without | end. — |
A- — | men.



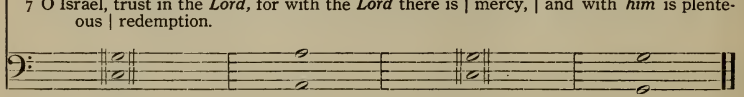
405 Out of the Deep Have I Called Unto Thee

(DE PROFUNDIS. Psalm cxxx)

Anonymous



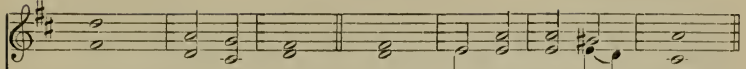
1 Out of the deep have I called unto thee, O | Lord: | Lord, hear my | voice.
3 If thou ***Lord,*** wilt be extreme to mark what is done a- | miss. | O ***Lord,*** who may a- |
bide it?
5 I look for the ***Lord,*** my soul doth wait for | him; | in his ***word*** is my | trust.
7 O Israel, trust in the ***Lord,*** for with the ***Lord*** there is | mercy, | and with ***him*** is plente-
ous | redemption.



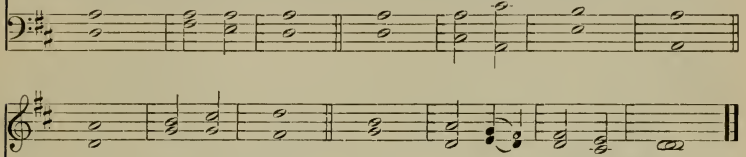
O Come Let Us Sing 406

(VENITE. Psalm 95)

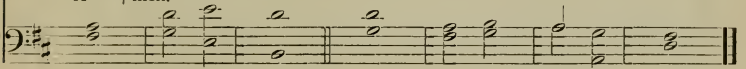
WILLIAM BOYCE



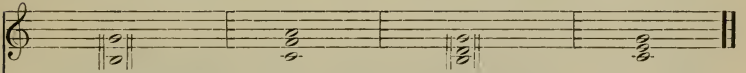
1 O come let us *sing* | unto the | Lord; || let us heartily re*joice* in the | strength of | our sal- | vation.
3 For the *Lord* is a | great — | God: || and a *great* | King a- | bove all | gods.
5 The sea is *his* | and he | made it: || and his *hands* pre- | pared the | dry — | land.
7 For *he* is the | Lord our | God: || and we are the people of his pasture, *and* the | sheep of | his — | hand.
10 Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and to | the Son, || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost:



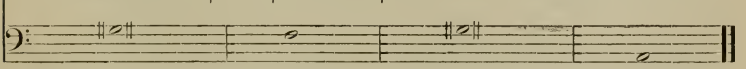
2 Let us come before his *pres*ence with | thanks- — | giving: || And *show* ourselves | glad in | him with | psalms.
4 In his hand are all the *cor*ners | of the | earth: || and the *strength* of the | hills is | his — | also.
6 O come let us *wor*ship and | fall — | down: || and *kneel* be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.
8 O worship the *Lord* in the | beauty of | holiness: || let the whole *earth* | stand in | awe of | him.
9 For he cometh, for he *come*th to | judge the | earth: || and with righteousness to judge the *world* and the | peo-ple | with his | truth.
11 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev-er | shall be, || *world* without | end. — | A- — | men.



Out of the Deep Have I Called Unto Thee—Concluded



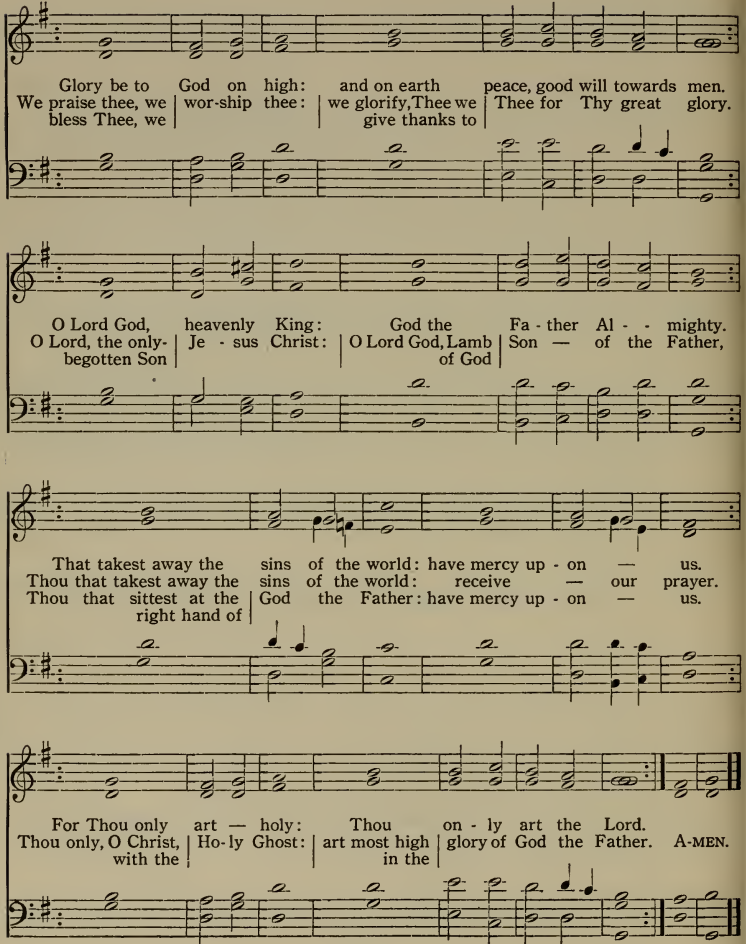
2 O let thine *ears* consider | well | the *voice* of my com- | plaint.
4 For there is mer*cy* with | thee; | there*fore* shalt thou be | feared.
6 My *soul* fleeth unto the | Lord | before the morning watch; I say, before the morning | watch.
8 And *he* shall redeem | *Is*rael | from all his | sins.



407 Glory Be to God on High

(GLORIA IN EXCELSIS)

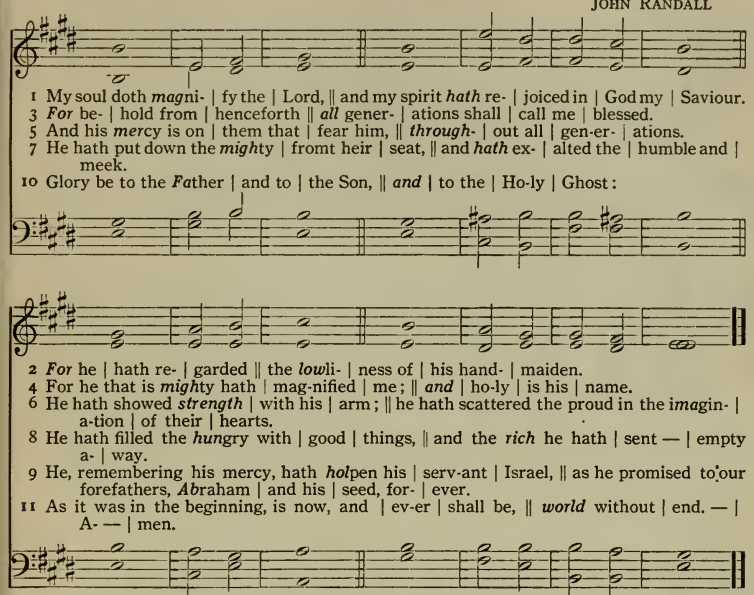
Old Chant


Glory be to God on high: and on earth peace, good will towards men.
We praise thee, we wor-ship thee: we glorify, Thee we Thee for Thy great glory.
bless Thee, we give thanks to
O Lord God, heavenly King: God the Fa - ther Al - - mighty.
O Lord, the only- Je - sus Christ: O Lord God, Lamb Son — of the Father,
begotten Son of God
That takest away the sins of the world: have mercy up - on — us.
Thou that takest away the sins of the world: receive — our prayer.
Thou that sittest at the God the Father: have mercy up - on — us.
right hand of
For Thou only art — holy: Thou on - ly art the Lord.
Thou only, O Christ, Ho-ly Ghost: art most high glory of God the Father. A-MEN.
with the in the

My Soul Doth Magnify the Lord 408

(MAGNIFICAT. Luke I: 46-55)

JOHN RANDALL



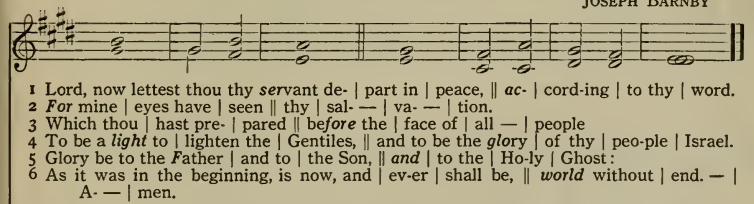
1 My soul doth *magni-* | fy the | Lord, || and my spirit *hath* re- | joiced in | God my | Saviour.
3 *For* be- | hold from | henceforth || *all* gener- | ations shall | call me | blessed.
5 And his *mercy* is on | them that | fear him, || *through-* | out all | gen-er- | ations.
7 He hath put down the *mighty* | fromt heir | seat, || and *hath* ex- | alted the | humble and | meek.
10 Glory be to the *Father* | and to | the Son, || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost:

2 *For* he | hath re- | garded || the *low*li- | ness of | his hand- | maiden.
4 For he that is *mighty* hath | mag-nified | me; || *and* | ho-ly | is his | name.
6 He hath showed *strength* | with his | arm; || he hath scattered the proud in the *imagin-* | a-tion | of their | hearts.
8 He hath filled the *hungry* with | good | things, || and the *rich* he hath | sent — | empty a- | way.
9 He, remembering his mercy, hath *holpen* his | serv-ant | Israel, || as he promised to our forefathers, *Abraham* | and his | seed, for- | ever.
11 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev-er | shall be, || *world* without | end. — | A- — | men.

Lord, Now Lettest Thou Thy Servant 409

(NUNC DIMITTIS. Luke ii: 29-32)

JOSEPH BARNBY



1 Lord, now lettest thou thy *servant* de- | part in | peace, || *ac-* | cord-ing | to thy | word.
2 *For* mine | eyes have | seen || thy | sal- — | va- — | tion.
3 Which thou | hast pre- | pared || be*fore* the | face of | all — | people
4 To be a *light* to | lighten the | Gentiles, || and to be the *glory* | of thy | peo-ple | Israel.
5 Glory be to the *Father* | and to | the Son, || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost:
6 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev-er | shall be, || *world* without | end. — | A- — | men.

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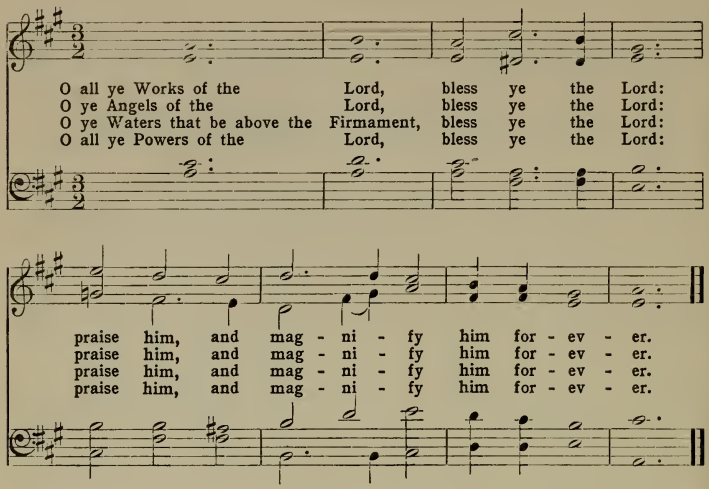
410 O All Ye Works of the Lord

JAMES TURLE

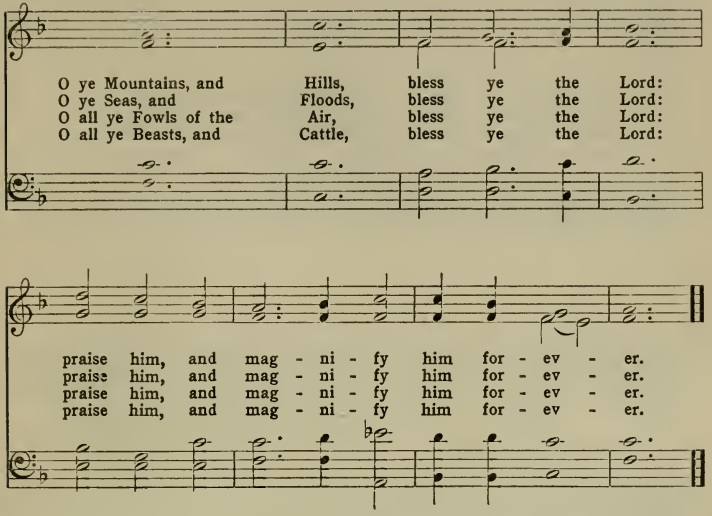

O all ye Works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord:
O ye Angels of the Lord, bless ye the Lord:
O ye Waters that be above the Firmament, bless ye the Lord:
O all ye Powers of the Lord, bless ye the Lord:
praise him, and mag - ni - fy him for - ev - er.
praise him, and mag - ni - fy him for - ev - er.
praise him, and mag - ni - fy him for - ev - er.
praise him, and mag - ni - fy him for - ev - er.

WILLIAM HAYES

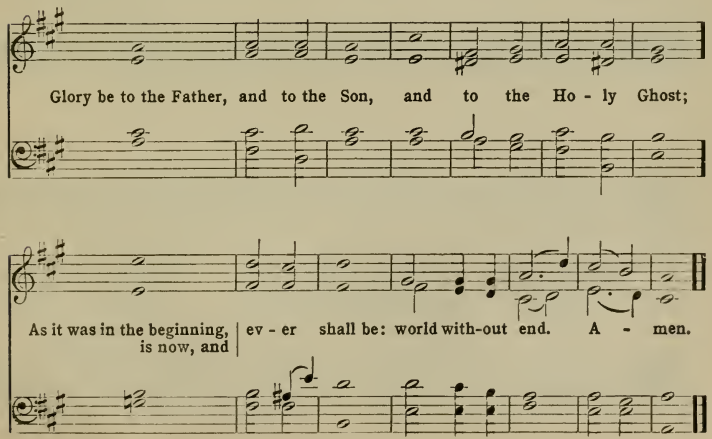
O ye Sun, and Moon, bless ye the Lord:
O ye Stars of Heaven, bless ye the Lord:
O ye Showers, and Dew, bless ye the Lord:
O ye Winds of God, bless ye the Lord:
praise him, and mag - ni - fy him for - ev - er.
praise him, and mag - ni - fy him for - ev - er.
praise him, and mag - ni - fy him for - ev - er.
praise him, and mag - ni - fy him for - ev - er.

O All Ye Works of the Lord

J. Frederick Bridge

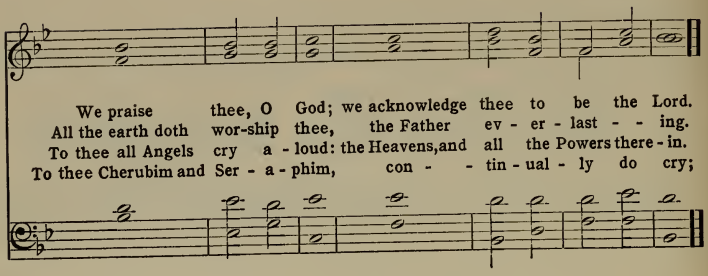

O ye Mountains, and Hills, bless ye the Lord:
O ye Seas, and Floods, bless ye the Lord:
O all ye Fowls of the Air, bless ye the Lord:
O all ye Beasts, and Cattle, bless ye the Lord:
praise him, and mag - ni - fy him for - ev - er.
praise him, and mag - ni - fy him for - ev - er.
praise him, and mag - ni - fy him for - ev - er.
praise him, and mag - ni - fy him for - ev - er.

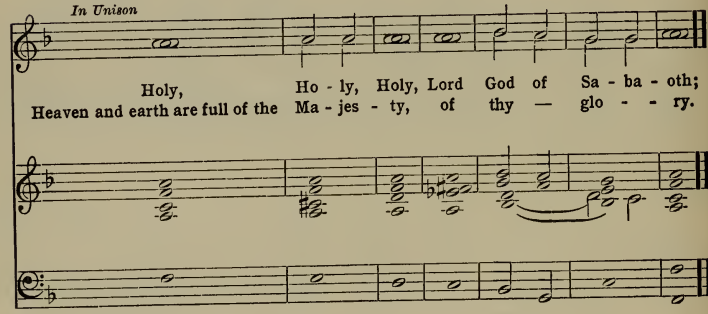
James Turle

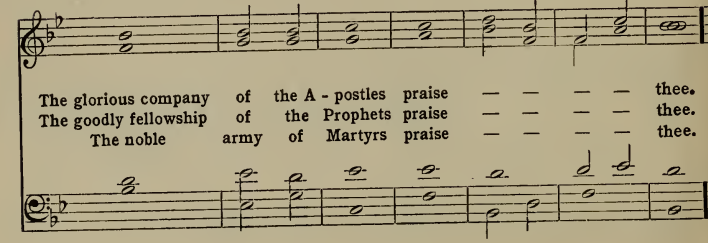

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be: world with-out end. A - men.

411 We Praise Thee, O God

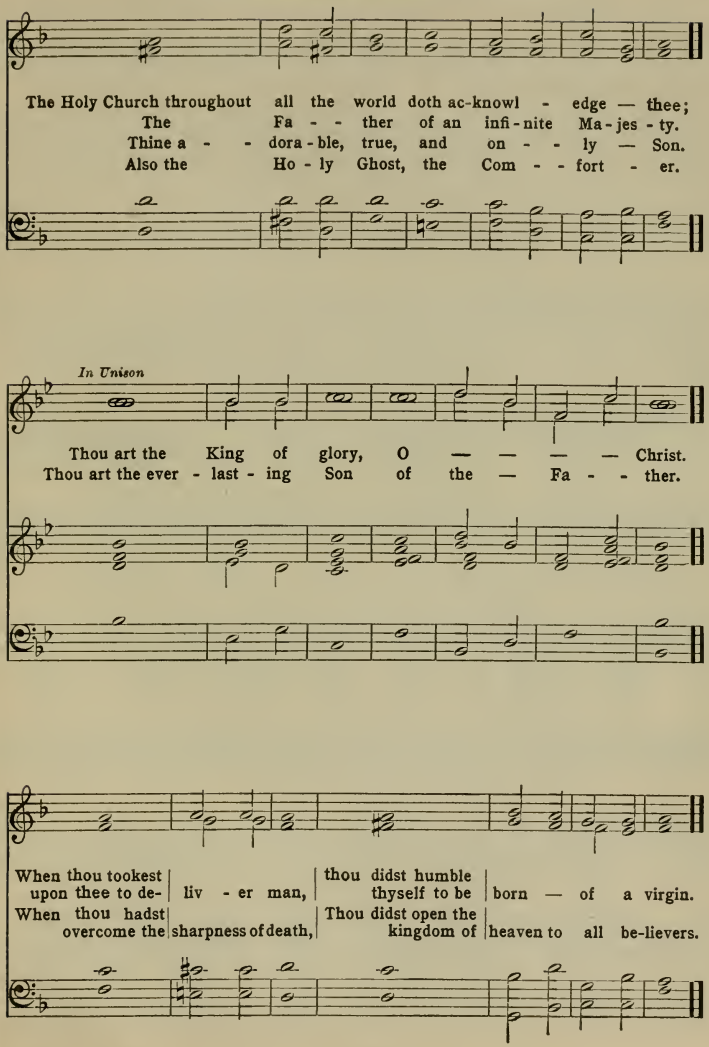
JOSEPH BARNBY


We praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth wor-ship thee, the Father ev - er - last - - ing.
To thee all Angels cry a - loud: the Heavens, and all the Powers there - in.
To thee Cherubim and Ser - a - phim, con - - tin - ual - ly do cry;

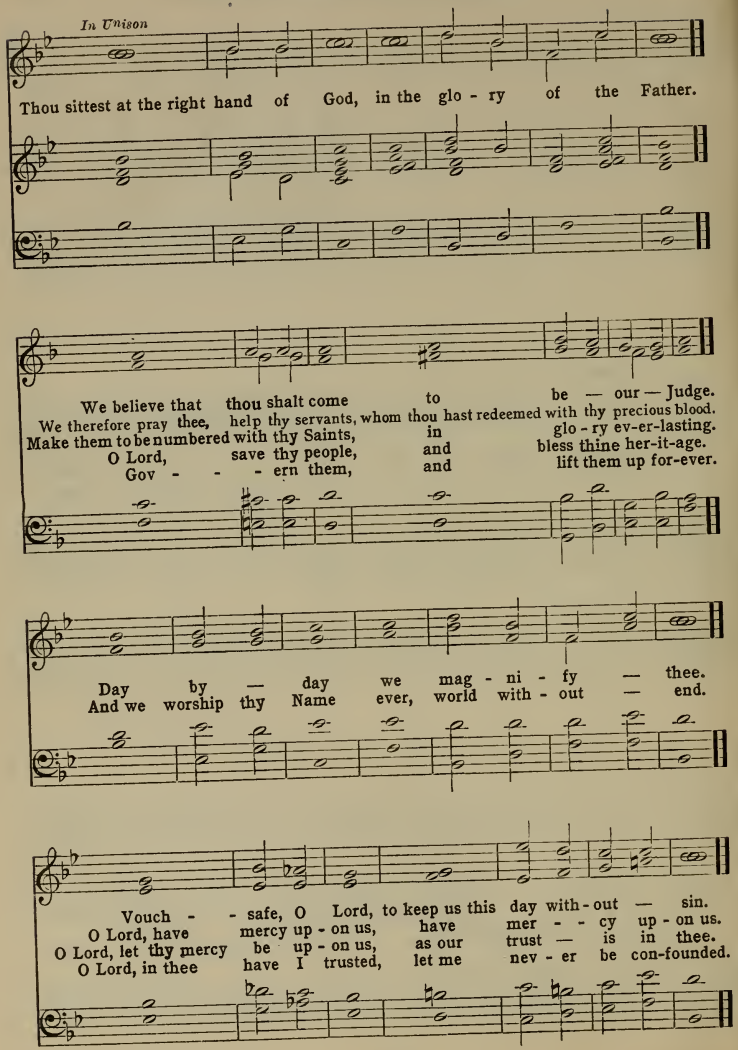



The glorious company of the A - postles praise — — — — thee.
The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise — — — — thee.
The noble army of Martyrs praise — — — — thee.

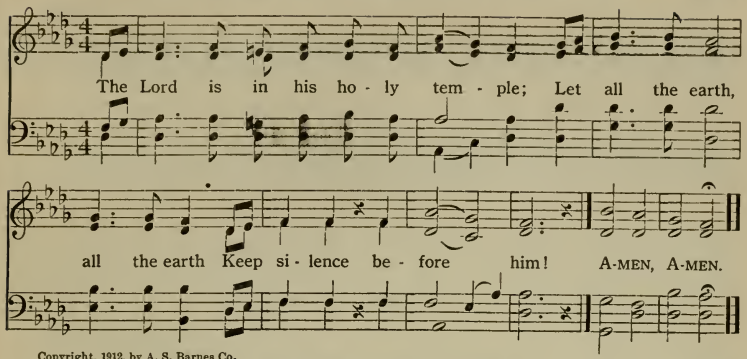
We Praise Thee, O God


The Holy Church throughout all the world doth ac-knowl - edge — thee;
The Fa - - ther of an infi-nite Ma-jes-ty.
Thine a - - dora-ble, true, and on - - ly — Son.
Also the Ho - ly Ghost, the Com - - fort - er.
In Unison
Thou art the King of glory, O — — — — Christ.
Thou art the ever - last - ing Son of the — Fa - - ther.
When thou tookest upon thee to de- liv - er man, thou didst humble thyself to be born — of a virgin.
When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death, Thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all be-lievers.

We Praise Thee, O God


In Unison
Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glo - ry of the Father.
We believe that thou shalt come to be — our — Judge.
We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.
Make them to be numbered with thy Saints, in glo - ry ev-er-lasting.
O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine her-it-age.
Gov - - - ern them, and lift them up for-ever.
Day by — day we mag - ni - fy — thee.
And we worship thy Name ever, world with - out — end.
Vouch - - safe, O Lord, to keep us this day with - out — sin.
O Lord, have mercy up - on us, have mer - - cy up - on us.
O Lord, let thy mercy be up - on us, as our trust — is in thee.
O Lord, in thee have I trusted, let me nev - er be con-founded.

The Lord Is in His Holy Temple 412



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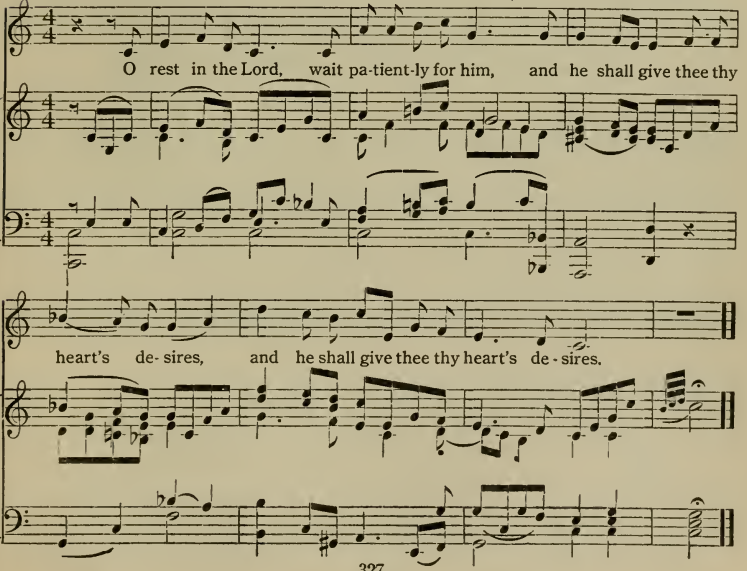
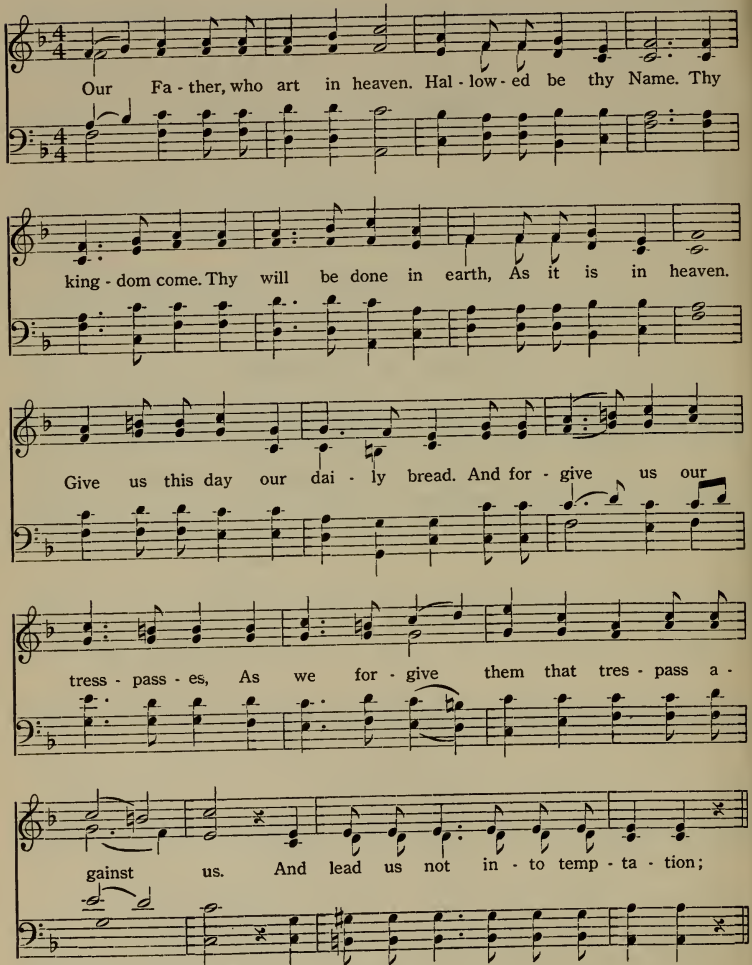
O Rest in the Lord 413

From 'Elijah'


O rest in the Lord, wait pa-tient-ly for him, and he shall give thee thy
heart's de- sires, and he shall give thee thy heart's de - sires.

414 Our Father Who Art in Heaven

ADLAM


Our Fa - ther, who art in heaven. Hal - low - ed be thy Name. Thy
king - dom come. Thy will be done in earth, As it is in heaven.
Give us this day our dai - ly bread. And for - give us our
tress - pass - es, As we for - give them that tres - pass a -
gainst us. And lead us not in - to temp - ta - tion;

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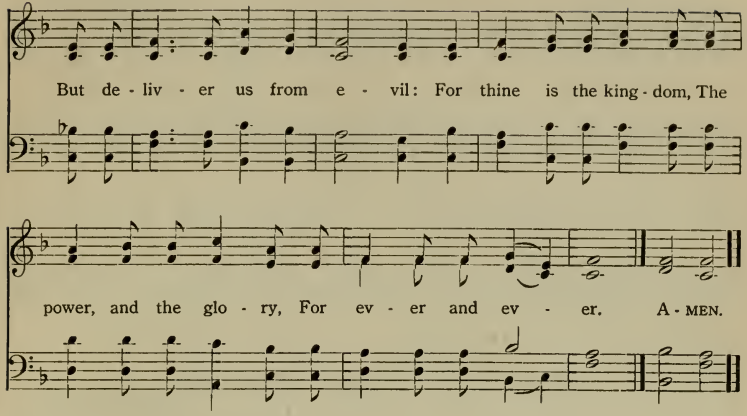
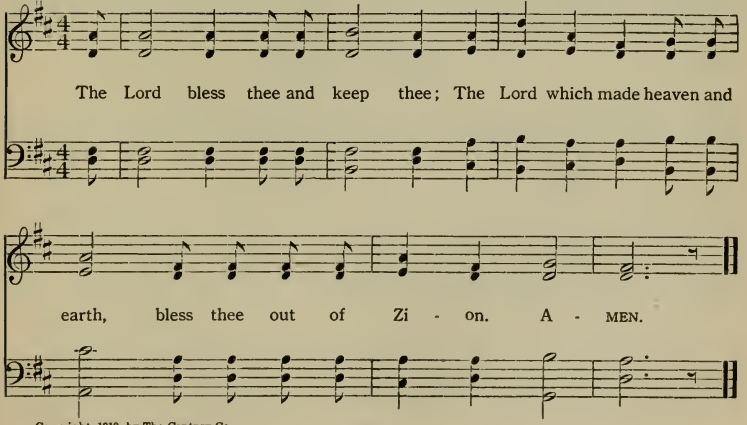
Our Father Who Art in Heaven



The Lord Bless Thee and Keep Thee 415

(BENEDICTION)

ALEXANDER S. GIBSON



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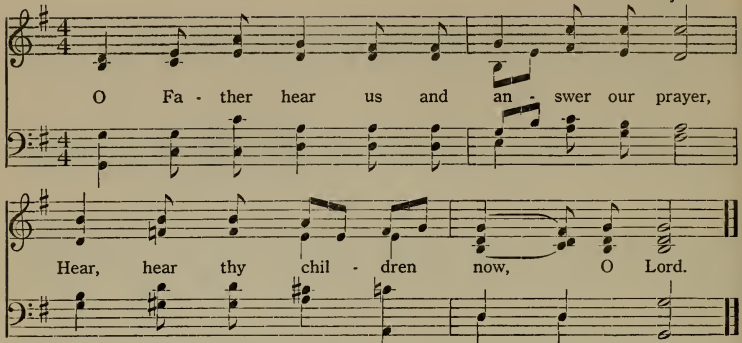
416 O Father, Hear Us

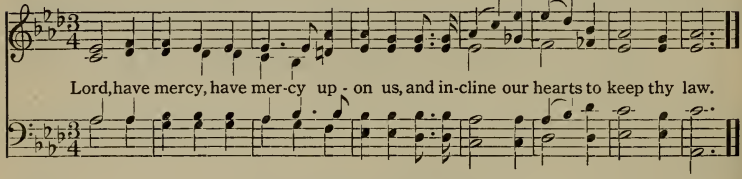
From 'Elijah'



From 'Primary and Junior Songs,' Hofer, by permission

417 Lord, Have Mercy Upon Us

GEORGE J. ELVEY



418 O King of Mercy

(COENA DOMINI)

ARTHUR SULLIVAN

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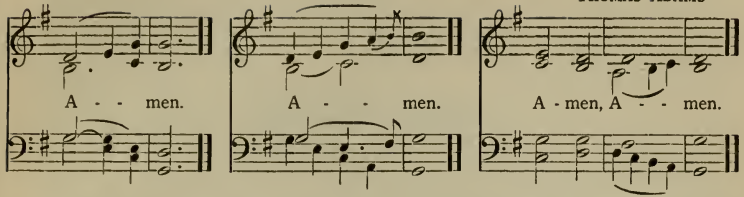
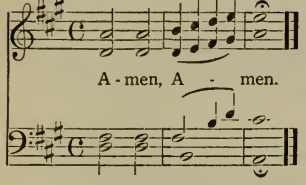
Amen 419

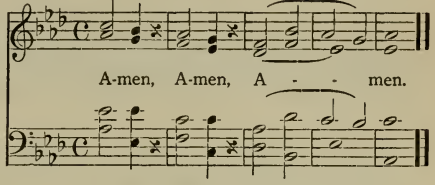
THOMAS ADAMS



Dresden Amen 420

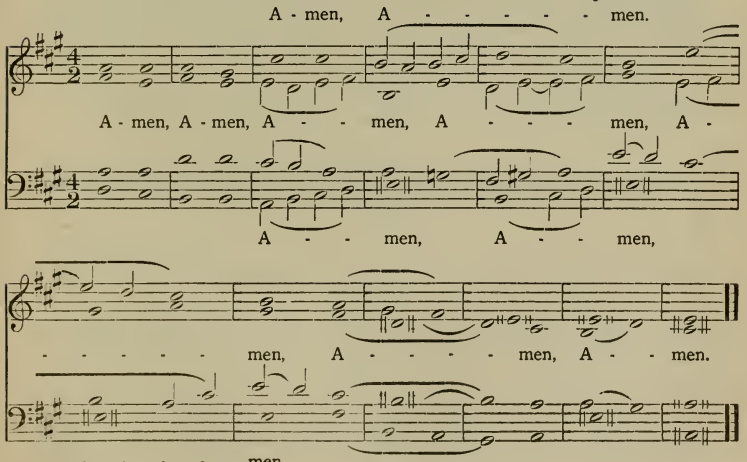


Threefold Amen 421



Sevenfold Amen 422

JOHN STAINER



Calls to Worship

THE Lord is in His holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before Him.

✠

I was glad when they said unto me, we will go into the house of the Lord.

✠

Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, call ye upon Him, while He is near. Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts, and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him; and to our God for He will abundantly pardon.

✠

Seeing that we have a great High Priest, that is passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God; let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

✠

The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshipers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth; for the Father seeketh such to worship Him. God is a Spirit, and they that worship Him, must worship Him in spirit and in truth.

✠

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness; fear before Him, all the earth.

✠

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer.

✠

Grace be unto you, and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ.

✠

Let my prayer be set forth in Thy sight as incense; and let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice.

✠

Watch ye, for ye know not when the Master of the House cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cock-crowing, or in the morning: lest coming suddenly He find you sleeping.

Unison Ascription of Praise

Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts :
The whole earth is full of his glory.
Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord God, the Almighty,
Who was and who is and who is to come.

Worthy art thou, our Lord and our God,
To receive the glory and the honor and the power :
For thou didst create all things,
And because of thy will they were, and were created.

Great and marvelous are thy works, O Lord God, the Almighty ·
Righteous and true are thy ways, thou King of the ages.
Who shall not fear, O Lord, and glorify thy name ?
For thou only art holy :
For all the nations shall come and worship before thee ;
For thy righteous acts have been made manifest.

Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving,
And honor, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. *Amen.*

Offertory Sentences

Freely ye have received, freely give.

Let every man give according as he hath purposed in his heart ; not grudgingly or of necessity ; for God loveth a cheerful giver.

He that soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly :

And he that soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.

Whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as unto the Lord, and not unto men.

He that giveth, let him do it with liberality ; he that showeth mercy, with cheerfulness.

Give unto the Most High according as he hath enriched thee, and, as thou hast gotten, give with a generous hand.

All things come of thee, O Lord, and of thine own have we given thee.

Thanks be to God for his unspeakable gift.

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth :

And in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord ; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost ; born of the Virgin Mary ; suffered under Pontius Pilate ; was crucified, dead, and buried, He descended into hell ; the third day He rose again from the dead : He ascended into heaven ; and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty ; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost ; the Holy Catholic Church ; the Communion of Saints ; the Forgiveness of sins : the Resurrection of the body ; and the Life everlasting. *Amen.*

The Commandments

GOD spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I.— Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.

II.— Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate Me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me, and keep My commandments.

III.— Thou shalt not take the Name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His Name in vain.

IV.— Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor the stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

V.— Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI.— Thou shalt not kill.

VII.— Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII.— Thou shalt not steal.

IX.— Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X.— Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

Hear also what our Lord Jesus Christ saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

The Beatitudes

BLESSED are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peace-makers, for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you and persecute you and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for my sake.

Rejoice and be exceeding glad, for great is your reward in heaven, for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Prayers

The Assurance of Pardon

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, Who of His great mercy hath promised forgiveness of sins to all those who, with hearty repentance and true faith, turn unto Him, have mercy upon you; pardon and deliver you from all your sins; confirm and strengthen you in all goodness; and bring you to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

✠

The Lord's Prayer

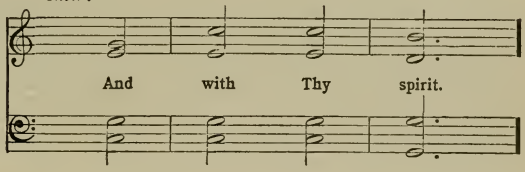
(To be said by the Minister and Congregation)

OUR Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name, Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

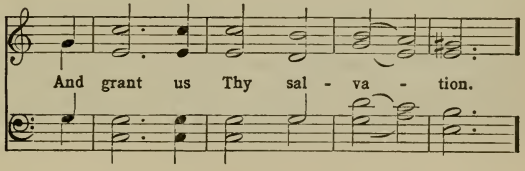
✠

After Prayer

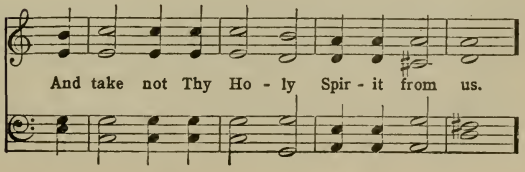
Minister: The Lord be with you: *Choir:* And with Thy spirit.



Minister: O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us: *Choir:* And grant us Thy sal - va - tion.



Minister: O God, make clean our hearts within us: *Choir:* And take not Thy Ho - ly Spir - it from us.



A Prayer of General Confession

(To be said by the Minister and Congregation)

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father; we have erred, and strayed from Thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against Thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; And we have done those things which we ought not to have done; And there is no health in us. But Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare Thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore Thou those who are penitent; According to Thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for His sake; That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, To the glory of Thy Holy Name. Amen.

✠

ALMIGHTY God, unto Whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from Whom no secrets are hid; Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee, and worthily magnify Thy Holy Name; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

✠

A Prayer of General Thanksgiving

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we, Thine unworthy servants, do give Thee most humble and hearty thanks for all Thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men. We bless Thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for Thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech Thee, give us that due sense of all Thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful; and that we show forth Thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up our selves to Thy service, and by walking before Thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to Whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

✠

ALMIGHTY God, Who seest that we have no power of ourselves to help ourselves, keep us both outwardly in our bodies, and inwardly in our souls, that we may be defended from all adversities which may happen to the body, and from all evil thoughts which may assault and hurt the soul; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

✠

O GOD, the Father of our Saviour, Jesus Christ, whose name is great, whose goodness is inexhaustible, God and Ruler of all things, who art blessed forever; before whom stand thousands and thousands, and ten thousand times ten thousand, the hosts of holy angels and archangels; sanctify, O Lord, our souls and bodies and spirits, search our consciences, and cast out of us every evil thought, every base desire, all envy and pride, all wrath and anger, and all that is contrary to Thy holy will. And grant us, O Lord, Lover of Men, with a pure heart and contrite soul, to call upon Thee, our holy God and Father who art in heaven. Amen.

¶ *The Congregation shall rise, and the Minister, standing at the Communion Table shall say:*

Hear what comfortable words our Saviour Christ saith unto all that truly turn to Him:

Come unto Me, all ye that labor, and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest. *St. Matt. xi: 28.*

Blessed are they that do hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled. *St. Matt. v: 6.*

Hear also what St. Paul saith:

This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all men to be received, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners. *1 Tim. i: 15.*

Lift up your hearts.

The Congregation: We lift them up unto the Lord.

The Minister: Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.

The Congregation: It is meet and right so to do.

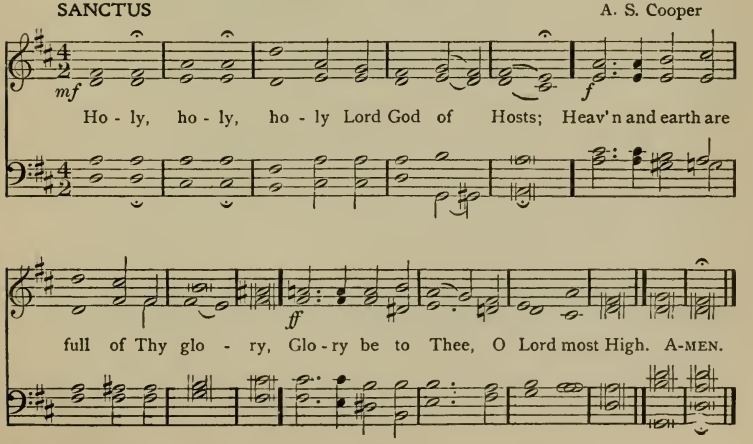
The Minister: It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto Thee, O Lord, Holy Father, Almighty, Everlasting God.

Therefore with Angels, and Archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify Thy glorious name; evermore praising Thee, and saying,

¶ *Here shall follow the Sanctus in which the whole congregation shall join.*

SANCTUS

A. S. Cooper



¶ *After the reading of a suitable passage of Scripture, an anthem may be sung by the choir: or the congregation, remaining seated, may sing the following Litany.*

LITANY, No. 5 7 7 7 6 Arthur Sullivan

2 Jesus, who our debt hast paid,
All Thy Father's will obeyed,
By Thy sufferings perfect made,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 Jesus, Prince of Life and light,
Dwelling now in glory bright,
Ruling all things by Thy might,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

4 May Thy life and death supply
Faith to live and grace to die,
Strength to reach our home on high,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

¶ *The Minister shall then say:*

Ye that do truly and earnestly repent of your sins, and are in love and charity with your neighbors, and intend to lead a new life, following the Commandments of God, and walking from henceforth in His Holy ways, draw near with faith, and take this Holy Sacrament to your comfort.

Let us pray.

¶ *Here shall follow the Prayer of Dedication, and a short Address.*

¶ *A Hymn shall then be sung, (see Communion Hymns) after which the elements shall be distributed: the Minister saying, as he gives the bread to the Elders or Deacons:*

The Body of our Lord Jesus Christ, which was given for you, preserve your bodies and souls unto everlasting life. Take and eat this in remembrance that Christ died for you, and feed on Him in your hearts, by faith with thanksgiving.

¶ *And likewise before the distribution of the wine he shall say:*

The blood of our Lord Jesus Christ, which was shed for you, preserve your bodies and souls unto everlasting life. Drink this in remembrance that Christ's Blood was shed for you and be thankful.

¶ *After all have communicated, an offering for the Poor shall be taken, the Minister saying*:

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in Heaven. *St. Matt. V.*

He that soweth little shall reap little, and he that soweth plenteously shall reap plenteously. Let every man do according as he is disposed in his heart, not grudging or of necessity; for the Lord loveth a cheerful giver. *2 Cor. IX.*

¶ *The Service shall close with the singing of the Gloria in Excelsis, or a suitable Hymn, (see Communion Hymns) and the following Benediction:—*

And now may the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep our hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of His Son, Jesus Christ our Lord: and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, be amongst you, and remain with you always. AMEN.

Orders of Worship

Prepared by

H. AUGUSTINE SMITH, A. M.

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Orders of Worship

		Page
I.	A Service of Joyful Worship	345
II.	The Power and Majesty of God	347
III.	Worship the Lord	351
IV.	God Our Keeper and Shepherd	354
V.	God of the Open Air	357
VI.	The Bible and Religious Education	359
VII.	Carry On, My Soul, Carry On!	361
VIII.	The Vision of Service	363
IX.	Mother's Day Service	368
X.	Thanksgiving	370
XI.	Ring in the Christ	373
XII.	Messiah Victorious	375
XIII.	Service of Commemoration	377
XIV.	The American Flag	381
XV.	Peace and World Brotherhood	384
XVI.	Good Tidings to All the World	387

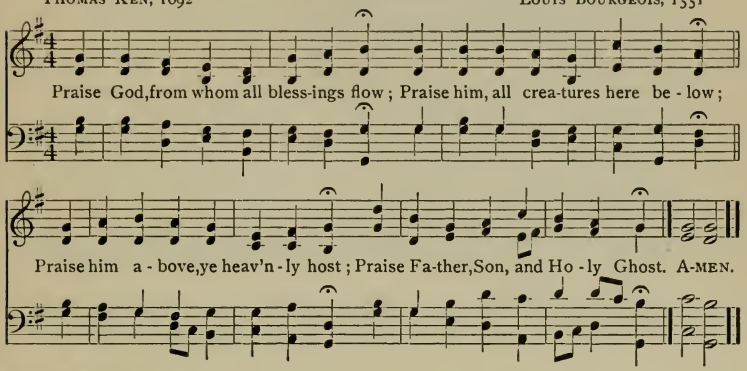
I. A Service of Joyful Worship

Doxology (*Standing*)

Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow

(OLD HUNDREDTH. L. M.)

THOMAS KEN, 1692 — LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551


Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise him, all crea-tures here be-low;
Praise him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost. A-MEN.

Call to Worship

Lift up your hearts.
We lift them up unto the Lord.
O Lord, open thou our eyes.
That we may behold wondrous things out of thy law.
O Lord, open thou our lips.
And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.
Praise ye the Lord.
The Lord's name be praised.

Doxology (*All sing*)

Be thou, O God! exalted high;
And, as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth displayed,
Till thou art here, as there, obeyed! *Amen.*

Antiphons of Praise

LEADER: It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord,
And to sing praises unto thy name, O most High:
To show forth thy loving-kindness in the morning,
And thy faithfulness every night.

ASSEMBLY: **Serve the Lord with gladness:**
Come before his presence with thanksgiving.

LEADER: From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised.

Doxology (*All sing*)

Good will to men, we bow the knee,
We praise, we bless, we worship thee.
We give thee thanks, thy name we sing,
Almighty Father, heavenly King. *Amen.*

Old Testament Beatitudes

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked; but his delight is in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, that seek him with the whole heart.

Blessed is the man that endureth temptation; he shall receive the crown of life which the Lord promised to them that love him.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in the Lord.

Blessed is the man whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man that considereth the poor; the Lord will deliver him in the day of evil.

Blessed are they who regard justice, and who practice righteousness at all times.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house; they will be still praising thee.

Doxology (*All sing*)

Lo, God is here! him, day and night,
United choirs of angels sing;
To him, enthroned above all height,
Heaven's host their noblest praises bring. *Amen.*

New Testament Beatitudes

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye when men shall revile you, and persecute you,
And shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.
Rejoice, and be exceeding glad; for great is your reward in heaven:
For so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

(*Seated*)

Prayer

The Beatitudes of Christ's Reign—Hymn No. 340

II. The Power and Majesty of God

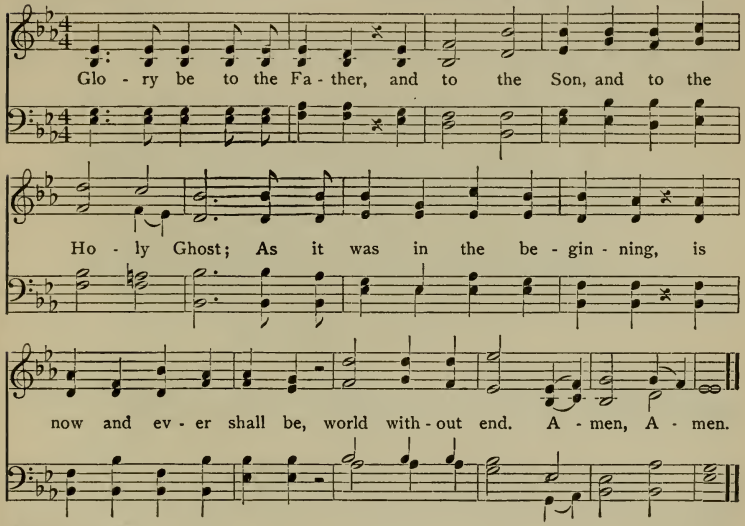
Ascriptions of Praise (Unison. *Standing*)

I will bless the Lord at all times; his praise shall continually be in my mouth.
O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.
O give thanks unto the Lord; call upon his name; make known his deeds among the people;
Talk ye of his wondrous works. Glory ye in his holy name.

Chant (*All sing*)

Gloria Patri

Anonymous (Second Century) — Henry W. Greatorex, 1811–1858


Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is
now and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men, A - men.

Responsive Reading

Bless the Lord, O my soul.
O Lord my God, thou art very great;
Thou art clothed with honor and majesty:
Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment;
Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain;
Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters;
Who maketh the clouds his chariot;
Who walketh upon the wings of the wind;

Who maketh winds his messengers,
Flames of fire his ministers:

Let the glory of the Lord endure for ever;

Let the Lord rejoice in his works:

Who looketh on the earth, and it trembleth;

He toucheth the mountains, and they smoke.

I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live:
I will sing praise to my God while I have any being.

Let my meditation be sweet unto him:
I will rejoice in the Lord.

ALL: BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

Chant **Glory be to the Father** (*See* 'Gloria Patri')

Te Deum (*Read responsively*)

We praise thee, O God;
We acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.

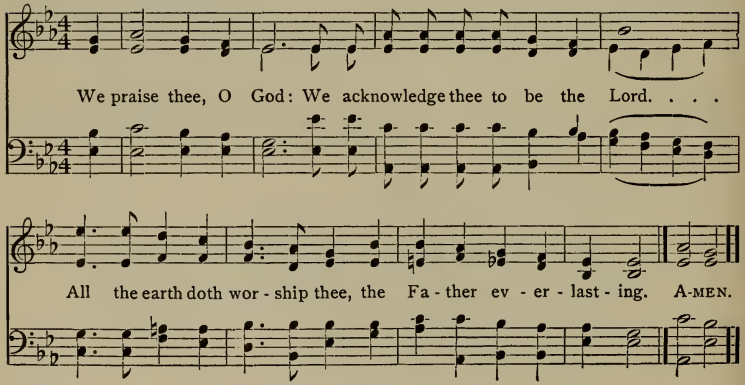
To thee all angels cry aloud;
The heavens, and all the powers therein;
To thee cherubim and seraphim continually do cry, —

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;
Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.

Chant (*All sing*)

Te Deum Laudamus

Anonymous (Fourth Century) Arranged from JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838–1896



Te Deum (continued)

The glorious company of the apostles praise thee.

The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise thee.
The noble army of martyrs praise thee.

The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee,
The Father of an infinite majesty;
Thine adorable, true and only Son;
Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ;
Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

Chant (*All sing*)

We praise thee, O God;
We acknowledge thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.

Unison Confessions of God's Glory and Power

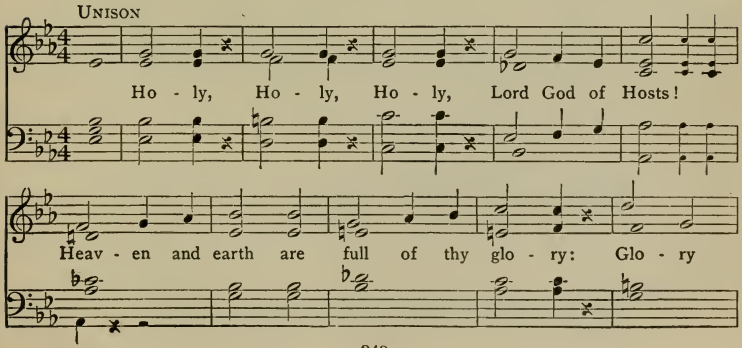
Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts:
The whole earth is full of his glory.
Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord God, the Almighty,
Who was, and who is, and who is to come.

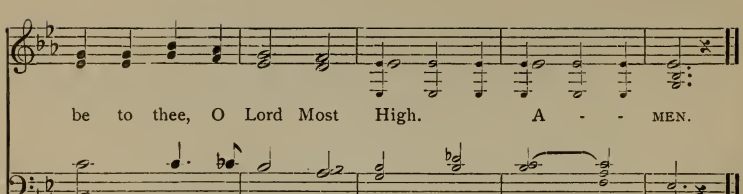
Worthy art thou, our Lord and our God,
To receive the glory and the honor and the power.
Great and marvelous are thy works, O Lord God, the Almighty;
Righteous and true are thy ways, thou King of the ages.
Who shall not fear, O Lord, and glorify thy name?
For thou only art holy.

Chant (*All sing*)

Sanctus

The Vision of Isaiah — W. A. C. Cruickshank





Prayers (*All uniting*) (*Seated*)

Our Heavenly Father, thine is the beauty of this fair and friendly day. May all that is beautiful remind us of thee, the Infinite Beauty! May all that is good remind us of thee, the Perfect Goodness! May all that is true lead us to thee, the Source of all truth! Breathe thy loving Spirit on us all, and make thy morning shine within our hearts as in the skies above. Help us to make more beautiful thy day. William and Mary Gannett

All the earth shall worship thee, the Father everlasting. We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty. *Amen.*

Unison Doxology

God the Lord a King remaineth,
Robed in his own glorious light;
God hath robed him, and he reigneth,
He hath guided him with might.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
God is King in depth and height.

Unison Doxology

O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and the knowledge of God!
For of him and through him and unto him are all things.
To him be the glory for ever and ever.
Now unto the blessed and only Potentate,
The King of kings, and Lord of lords;
Who only hath immortality,
Dwelling in light unapproachable,
Whom no man hath seen nor can see:
To him be honor and power everlasting. *Amen.*

Chant (*All sing*)

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!
Heaven and earth are full of thy glory:
Glory be to thee, O Lord Most High. Amen.

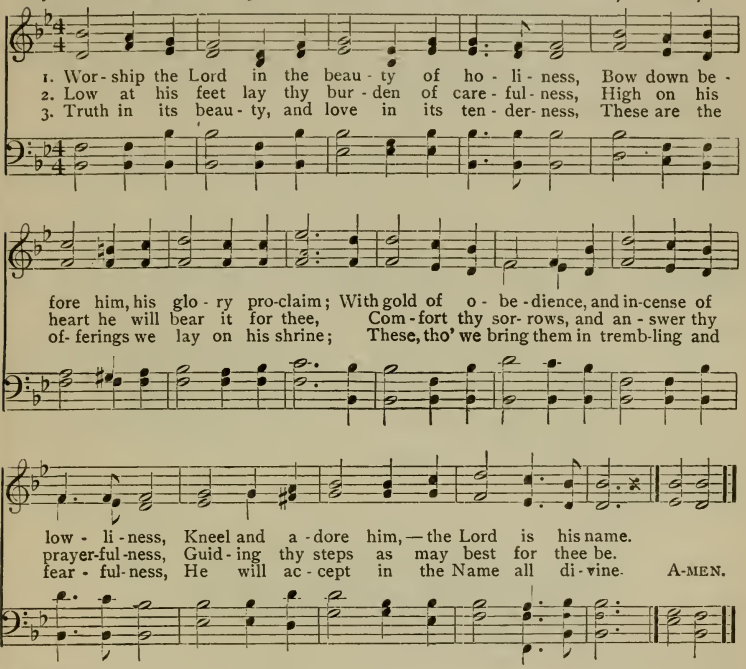
III. Worship the Lord

Hymn (First stanza only. *Standing*)

Worship the Lord in the Beauty of Holiness

(MONSELL. 12, 10, 12, 10)

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863 — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1826–1887


1. Wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness, Bow down be -
2. Low at his feet lay thy bur - den of care - ful - ness, High on his
3. Truth in its beau - ty, and love in its ten - der - ness, These are the
fore him, his glo - ry pro-claim; With gold of o - be - dience, and in-cense of
heart he will bear it for thee, Com - fort thy sor - rows, and an - swer thy
of - ferings we lay on his shrine; These, tho' we bring them in tremb-ling and
low - li - ness, Kneel and a - dore him, — the Lord is his name.
prayer-ful - ness, Guid - ing thy steps as may best for thee be.
fear - ful - ness, He will ac - cept in the Name all di - vine. A-MEN.

Responses

LEADER: Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

ASSEMBLY: **I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.**

LEADER: O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

ASSEMBLY: **For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.** (*Seated*)

Hymn (Second stanza)

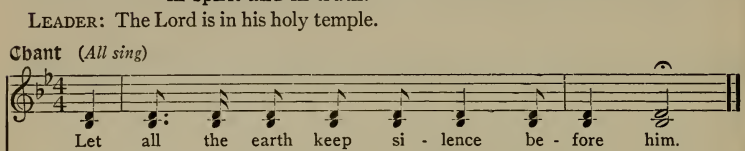
Low at his feet lay thy burden of carefulness,
High on his heart he will bear it for thee,
Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,
Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

LEADER: The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth; for the Father seeketh such to worship him.

ASSEMBLY: **God is a spirit: and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.**

LEADER: The Lord is in his holy temple.

Chant (*All sing*)



Responses

LEADER: The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth. He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

ASSEMBLY: **O Lord, open thou our lips, and our mouth shall show forth thy praise.**

LEADER: The Lord is in his holy temple.

Chant (*All sing*)

Let all the earth keep silence before him.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found;
Call ye upon him while he is near.

The Lord is gracious and full of compassion:
Slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is in his holy temple.

Chant (*All sing*)

Let all the earth keep silence before him.

Responsive Reading (Psalm 96. *Standing*)

O sing unto the Lord a new song; sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the nations, his marvelous works among all the peoples.

For great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised:

He is to be feared above all gods; honor and majesty are before him:
Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.
Ascribe unto the Lord, ye kindreds of the peoples, ascribe unto the Lord glory and strength.
Ascribe unto the Lord the glory due unto his name:
Bring an offering, and come into his courts.

Hymn (Third stanza. See p. 6)

Truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness,
These are the offerings we lay on his shrine.
These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,
He will accept in the Name all divine. *Amen.*

Responsive Reading (Psalm 96 continued)

O worship the Lord in holy array:
Tremble before him, all the earth. Say among the nations, the Lord reigneth:
The world also is established that it cannot be moved:
He will judge the peoples with equity.
Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice;
Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;
Let the field exult, and all that is therein;
Then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy before the Lord;
For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth:
He will judge the world with righteousness,
And the peoples with his truth.

Prayer

Unison Psalm (Psalm 8)

O Lord, our Lord,
How excellent is thy name in all the earth!
When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers,
The moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;
What is man, that thou art mindful of him?
And the son of man, that thou visitest him?
For thou hast made him but little lower than the angels,
And hast crowned him with glory and honor.
Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;
Thou hast put all things under his feet:
All sheep and oxen,
Yea, and the beasts of the field;
The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea,
And whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.
O Lord, our Lord,
How excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Hymn No. 68 For the Beauty of the Earth

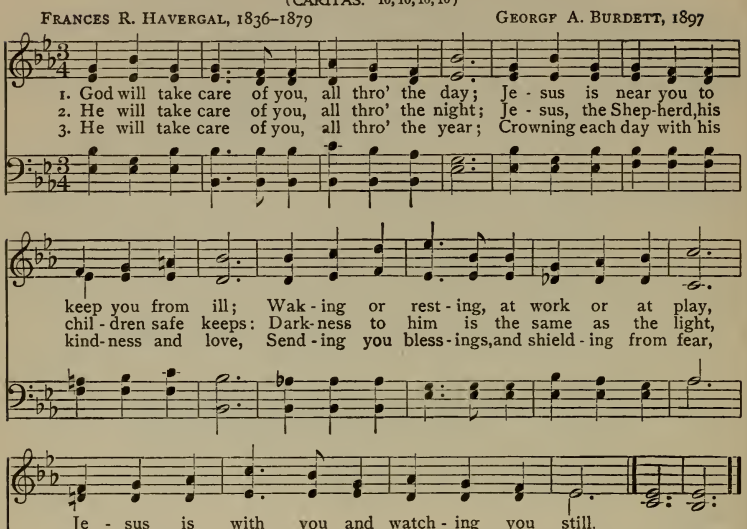
IV. God Our Keeper and Shepherd

Hymn (*Standing*)

God Will Take Care of You

(CARITAS. 10,10,10,10)

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1836–1879 GEORGE A. BURDETT, 1897


1. God will take care of you, all thro' the day; Je - sus is near you to
2. He will take care of you, all thro' the night; Je - sus, the Shep-herd, his
3. He will take care of you, all thro' the year; Crowning each day with his
keep you from ill; Wak - ing or rest - ing, at work or at play,
chil - dren safe keeps: Dark-ness to him is the same as the light,
kind-ness and love, Send - ing you bless - ings, and shield - ing from fear,
Je - sus is with you and watch - ing you still.
He nev - er slum - bers and he nev - er sleeps.
Lead - ing you on to the bright home a - bove. A - MEN.

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Unison Psalm or Memory Selection (Psalm 23)

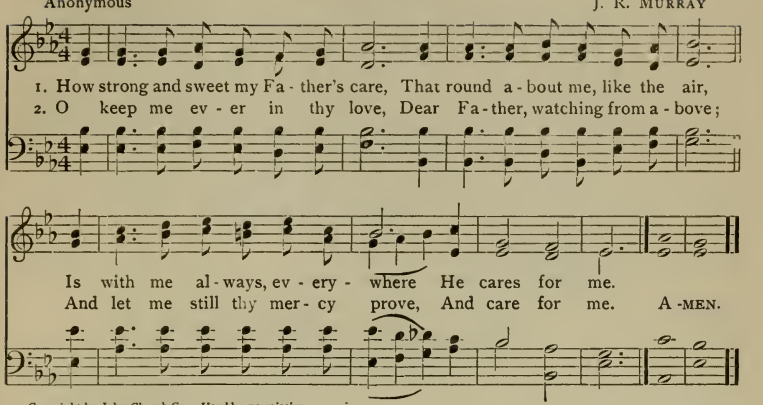
The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside the still waters; he restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil, for thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever. (*Seated*)

Prayer and Hymn Response (First stanza only of following hymn)

How Strong and Sweet My Father's Care

(EUDORA. 8, 8, 8, 4)

Anonymous J. R. MURRAY


1. How strong and sweet my Fa - ther's care, That round a - bout me, like the air,
2. O keep me ev - er in thy love, Dear Fa - ther, watching from a - bove;
Is with me al - ways, ev - ery - where He cares for me.
And let me still thy mer - cy prove, And care for me. A - MEN.

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Unison Psalm (Psalm 121)

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills:
From whence cometh my help?

My help cometh from the Lord,
Who made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel
Will neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper:
The Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day,
Nor the moon by night.

The Lord will keep thee from all evil;
He will keep thy soul.

The Lord will keep thy going out and thy coming in
From this time forth and for evermore.

Hymn Response How Strong and Sweet (Second stanza)

O keep me ever in thy love,
Dear Father, watching from above;
And let me still thy mercy prove,
And care for me. *Amen.*

Responsive Reading (Psalm 46)

God is our refuge and strength,
A very present help in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be removed,
And though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled,
Though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.
There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God,
The holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved;
God will help her, and that right early.

The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved:
He uttered his voice, the earth melted.

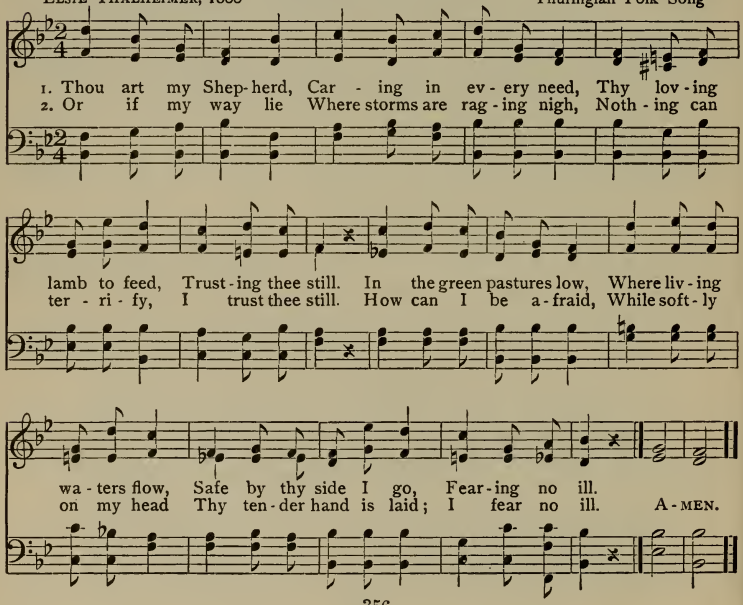
The Lord of hosts is with us;
The God of Jacob is our refuge.

Hymn

Thou Art My Shepherd

(LYNDE. 5, 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

ELSIE THALHEIMER, 1800 — Thuringian Folk Song


1. Thou art my Shep-herd, Car - ing in ev - ery need, Thy lov - ing
2. Or if my way lie Where storms are rag - ing nigh, Noth - ing can
lamb to feed, Trust - ing thee still. In the green pastures low, Where liv - ing
ter - ri - fy, I trust thee still. How can I be a - fraid, While soft - ly
wa - ters flow, Safe by thy side I go, Fear - ing no ill.
on my head Thy ten - der hand is laid; I fear no ill. A - MEN.

V. God of the Open Air

Hymn (*Standing*) **Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty** (Tune, 'Nicaea.' No. 12)

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Prayer (*All unite reverently*)

Thou who hast made thy dwelling fair
With flowers beneath, above with starry lights,
And set thine altars everywhere, —
To thee I turn, to thee I make my prayer,
God of the open air. Henry Van Dyke

Hymn (Tune 'Nicaea')

Bring, O morn, thy music! Bring, O night, thy silence!
Ocean, chant the rapture to the storm-wind coursing free.
Sun and stars are singing, thou art our Creator,
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be.

Responsive Reading (*Remain standing*) Psalms 148, 136, 150*

LEADER: Praise ye the Lord.

ASSEMBLY: **Praise ye the Lord from the heavens;**
Praise him in the heights.
Praise ye him, all his angels;
Praise him, all his hosts.
Praise ye him, sun and moon,
Praise him, all ye stars of light.
Praise him, ye heavens of heavens.
And ye waters that are above the heavens.

LEADER: Let them praise the name of the Lord;
For he commanded, and they were created.

ASSEMBLY: **He also hath established them for ever and ever;**
He hath made a decree that shall not pass away.

LEADER: O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good;
For his loving-kindness endureth for ever.

ASSEMBLY: **To him who alone doeth great wonders;**
For his loving-kindness endureth for ever:

LEADER: To him that by understanding made the heavens;
For his loving-kindness endureth for ever:

ASSEMBLY: **To him that spread forth the earth above the waters;**
For his loving-kindness endureth for ever:

LEADER: To him that made great lights;
The sun to rule by day; the moon and stars to rule by night;

ASSEMBLY: **For his loving-kindness endureth for ever.**

* American Revised Version

Responsive Reading (Psalms 148, 150 continued)

LEADER: Praise the Lord from the earth,
Ye dragons, and all deeps;
Fire and hail, snow and vapor,
Stormy wind, fulfilling his word.

ASSEMBLY: **Mountains and all hills;**
Fruitful trees and all cedars;
Beasts, and all cattle;
Creeping things, and flying fowl;

LEADER: Kings of the earth, and all peoples;
Princes, and all judges of the earth;
Both young men, and maidens,
Old men, and children:

ASSEMBLY: **Let them praise the name of the Lord;**
For his name alone is exalted;
His glory is above the earth and the heavens.

Responsive Reading

Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary:
Praise him in the firmament of his power.
Praise him for his mighty acts:
Praise him according to his excellent greatness.
Praise him with trumpet sound:
Praise him with psaltery and harp.
Praise him with timbrel and dance:
Praise him with stringed instruments and pipe.
Praise him with loud cymbals:
Praise him with high sounding cymbals.
Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.
Praise ye the Lord.

Prayer (*All uniting*)

We thank thee, O Lord, for the things that are out of doors; for the fresh air and the open sky and the growing grass and the tiny flowers and the setting sun and the wooded hill and the brown earth beneath our feet. They are all good and they all speak the truth, and we rest ourselves, and get new strength to go back to the world of restless men. Keep us ever like thy good world, rugged and wholesome and true. *Amen.* (Outdoor Prayers — Dartmouth Outing Club)

Prayer Hymn (*Said or sung softly to* 'Nicaea')

Life nor death can part us, O thou love eternal,
Shepherd of the wandering star, and souls that wayward flee;
Homeward draws our spirit to thy Spirit yearning, —
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be. *Amen.*

VI. The Bible and Religious Education

Responsive Reading

ALL: THE WORD OF THE LORD ENDURETH FOREVER.

LEADER: All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instructions in righteousness.

ASSEMBLY: **Search the Scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life, and they are they that testify of me.**

Faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God.

Is not my word like a fire, saith the Lord? and like a hammer that breaketh the rocks in pieces?

The word of God is quick, and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword. It is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart.

Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and light unto my path.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, that seek him with the whole heart.

And thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up.

And thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thy hand, and they shall be as frontlets between thine eyes. And thou shalt write them upon the posts of thy house, and on thy gates.

Thy word have I hid in my heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Take unto you the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.

I will delight myself in thy statutes; I will not forget thy word.

Prayer (*All uniting*)

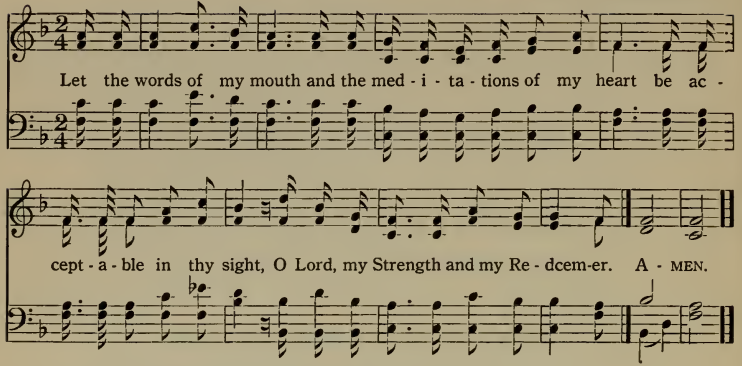
Our Heavenly Father, without whose help labor is useless, without whose light search is vain, invigorate our studies and direct our inquiries, that by due diligence and right discernment, we may establish ourselves and others in thy holy faith. Let us not linger in ignorance, but enlighten and support us, for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord. Samuel Johnson

Open wide the window of our spirits, and fill us full of light; open wide the door of our hearts, that we may receive and entertain thee with all our powers of adoration and love. *Amen.* Christina Rossetti

Response

Let the Words of My Mouth

BAUMBACH


Let the words of my mouth and the med - i - ta - tions of my heart be ac -
cept - a - ble in thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Re - dcem-er. A - MEN.

LEADER: Send out thy Light and thy Truth, let them lead me,
And let them bring me to thy holy hill.
O God, then will I go unto thy altar,
On the harp we will praise thee, O Lord our God!

Commandments

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.
Thou shall not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain.
Honor thy father and thy mother.
Thou shalt not hate thy brother in thy heart.
Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.
Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.
Thou shalt not covet anything that is thy neighbor's.
Thou shalt not steal, nor deal falsely, nor lie one to another.
Thou shalt not kill.
Thou shalt cherish no impure desire.
Thou shalt rise up before the hoary head, and honor the face of the old.
Resist not him that is evil:
But whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also.
And if any man would take away thy coat, let him have thy cloak also.
And whosoever shall compel thee to go a mile, go with him two.
Give to him that asketh thee, and from him that would borrow of thee, turn not thou away.
LOVE YOUR ENEMIES:
BLESS THEM THAT CURSE YOU;
DO GOOD TO THEM THAT HATE YOU;
AND PRAY FOR THEM THAT DESPITEFULLY USE YOU, AND PERSECUTE YOU.
BE YE THEREFORE PERFECT, EVEN AS YOUR HEAVENLY FATHER IS PERFECT.

VII. Carry On, My Soul, Carry On!

Hymn Prelude No. 256 **Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus** (Followed by the singing of first stanza only. *Standing*)

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high his royal banner,
It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory
His army shall he lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed. *Refrain.*

LEADER: Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ.

ASSEMBLY: **For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind.**

LEADER: Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart.

ASSEMBLY: **They that wait on the Lord, shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run and not be weary; they shall walk, and not faint.**

Toiling Upward!

LEADER: No man, having put his hand to the plough, and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of God.

ASSEMBLY: **The heights by great men reached and kept**
Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night.

Hymn

Press On, Press On, Ye Sons of Light

(SONS OF LIGHT. L. M.)

WILLIAM GASKELL — FRANK LYNES, 1858-1913

UNISON

1. Press on, press on, ye sons of light, Un - tir - ing in your ho - ly fight; Still
2. Press on, press on, thro' toil and woe Calm-ly re-solved to tri-umph go; And
3. Press on, press on, still look in faith To him who vanquish'd sin and death; And,
tread - ing each temp- ta - tion down And bat-tling for a bright-er crown.
make each dark and threat-ening ill Yield but a high-er glo - ry still.
till you hear his high 'Well done,' True to the last, press on, press on. A-MEN.

(*Seated*)

Prepared for the Fight!

LEADER: Without labor there is no arriving at rest, nor without fighting can the victory be reached.

ASSEMBLY: **If thou art unwilling to suffer, thou refusest to be crowned,**
But if thou desire to be crowned, fight manfully, endure patiently.

LEADER: Without a combat thou canst not attain unto the crown of patience.

ASSEMBLY: **Be thou therefore always prepared for the fight,**
If thou wilt have the victory. Thomas a Kempis

On! Sail On!

LEADER: They sailed! They sailed! Then spake the mate:
This mad sea shows his teeth to-night.
He lifts his lip, he lies in wait,
With lifted teeth, as if to bite.
Brave Admiral, say but one good word:
What shall we do when hope is gone?
The words leaped like a leaping sword:
'Sail on! sail on! sail on! and on!'

* * * *

ASSEMBLY: **And then a speck!**
A light! a light! a light! a light!
It grew, a starlit flag unfurled!
It grew to be Time's burst of dawn!
He gained a world; he gave that world
Its grandest lesson: 'On! sail on!' Joaquin Miller

Play Up! Play the Game!

LEADER: The sand of the desert is sodden red —
Red with the wreck of a square that broke —
The Gatling's jammed and the Colonel dead,
And the regiment blind with dust and smoke.
The river of death has brimmed his banks,
And England's far, and Honor a name,
But the voice of a schoolboy rallies the ranks:
'Play up! Play up! and play the game.'

Carry On! My Soul! Carry On!

ALL: CARRY ON! CARRY ON!
FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT AND TRUE;
BELIEVE IN YOUR MISSION, GREET LIFE WITH A CHEER,
THERE'S BIG WORK TO DO, AND THAT'S WHY YOU ARE HERE.
CARRY ON! CARRY ON!
LET THE WORLD BE THE BETTER FOR YOU;
AND AT LAST WHEN YOU DIE, LET THIS BE YOUR CRY:
CARRY ON, MY SOUL! CARRY ON! Robert W. Service

Hymn No. 245 Forward Be Our Watchword

VIII. The Vision of Service

Call to Worship

LEADER: Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord, or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

LEADER: Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee.

(*Seated*)

Chant

The Lord's Prayer

(SOUTHAMPTON. Irregular)

CHARLES G. AMES — Anonymous, 1870

1. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day; Hal - lowed thy name be;
2. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day; Hal - lowed thy name be;
3. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day; Hal - lowed thy name be;
Hear us, we pray! O let thy king - dom come, O let thy
Hear us, we pray! Giv - er of dai - ly food, Foun - tain of
Hear us, we pray! Lead us in paths of right, Save us from
will be done, By all be - neath the sun, As in the skies.
truth and good, Be all our hearts im - bued With love like thine.
sin and blight, King of all love and might, Glo - rious for aye. A - MEN.

We Would See Jesus

LEADER: John was standing, and two of his disciples.
And he looked upon Jesus as he walked, and saith,
Behold, the Lamb of God!

ASSEMBLY: **And the two disciples heard him speak, and they followed Jesus.**

LEADER: And Jesus turned, and beheld them following, and saith unto them,
What seek ye?

ASSEMBLY: **And they said unto him, Teacher, where abidest thou?**

LEADER: He saith unto them, Come, and ye shall see.

ASSEMBLY: **Philip findeth Nathaniel, and saith unto him,
We have found him, of whom Moses in the law and the prophets wrote, Jesus of Nazareth, the son of Joseph.**

LEADER: And Nathaniel said unto him,
Can any good thing come out of Nazareth?

ASSEMBLY: **Philip saith unto him, Come and see.**

Prayer

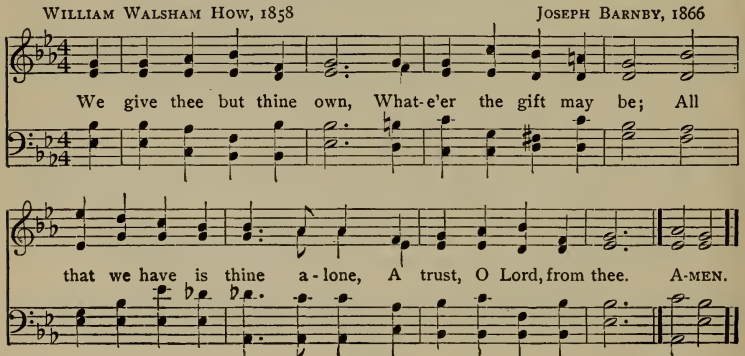
Lord Jesus, by whose voice the fishermen were called to a better fishing, constrain us, we pray thee, by that same loving call, to follow thee to the saving of others. Thou hast indeed been calling us this great while, as we listened indifferently, and turned to our small tasks once more. But now we are longing for the same spirit that drew the fishermen straightway to thy side for service. Grant that we may be swift to answer thee, and to take on the true spirit of thy ministry. *Amen.* Philip E. Howard

Response

We Give Thee but Thine Own

(ST. ANDREW. 6,6,8,6)

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1858 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1866



Commit Thy Way Unto Him

Responsive Reading (Matthew vi: 25–33)

LEADER: Jesus said: therefore I say unto you, be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on.

ASSEMBLY: **Is not the life more than the food, and the body than the raiment?**

LEADER: Behold the birds of the heaven, that they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; and your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are not ye of much more value than they?

ASSEMBLY: **And which of you by being anxious can add one cubit unto the measure of his life?**

LEADER: And why are ye anxious concerning raiment?
Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

ASSEMBLY: **Yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.**

LEADER: But if God doth so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

ASSEMBLY: **Be not therefore anxious, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?**

LEADER: For after all these things do the Gentiles seek;
For your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

ASSEMBLY: **But seek ye first his kingdom, and his righteousness;
And all these things shall be added unto you.**

American Revised Version

Hear Our Prayer, O Lord

GEORGE WHELPTON

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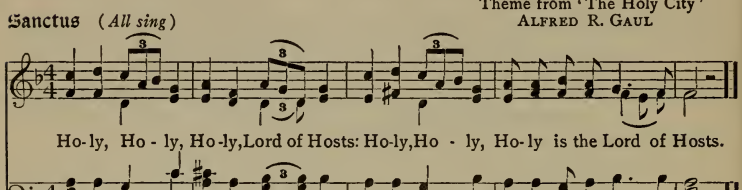
The Vision of Isaiah (*Standing*)

LEADER: I saw the Lord sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up; and his train filled the temple! Above him stood the seraphim: each one had six wings; with twain he covered his face, and with twain he covered his feet, and with twain he did fly. And one cried unto another, and said:

Sanctus (*All sing*)

Theme from 'The Holy City'
ALFRED R. GAUL



LEADER: And the foundations of the thresholds were moved at the voice of him that cried, and the house was filled with smoke. Then said I, Woe is me! Because I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips; for mine eyes have seen the King, the Lord of Hosts. Then flew one of the seraphim unto me, having a live coal in his hand, which he had taken with the tongs from off the altar; and he touched my mouth with it, and said: Lo, this hath touched thy lips; and thy iniquity is taken away, and thy sin purged!

Sanctus (*All sing*)

Holy, holy, holy, Lord of Hosts
Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of Hosts.

LEADER: And I heard the voice of the Lord, saying: Whom shall I send and who will go for us?

ALL: THEN SAID I, HERE AM I; SEND ME.

AND I?
IS THERE SOME DESERT OR SOME PATHLESS SEA
WHERE THOU, GOOD GOD OF ANGELS, WILT SEND ME?
SOME OAK FOR ME TO REND; SOME SOD,
SOME ROCK FOR ME TO BREAK;
SOME HANDFUL OF HIS CORN TO TAKE
AND SCATTER FAR AFIELD,
TILL IT, IN TURN, SHALL YIELD
ITS HUNDRED FOLD
OF GRAINS OF GOLD
TO FEED THE WAITING CHILDREN OF MY GOD?
SHOW ME THE DESERT, FATHER, OR THE SEA.
IS IT THINE ENTERPRISE? GREAT GOD, SEND ME.

Edward Everett Hale

Prayer

O thou Christ of Galilee, who didst go into the homes and the hearts of many folk and kindle there a light which has burned through all the centuries, make me a humble sharer of thy glory and goodness, that so I may find a purpose and meaning in my life. Teach me to speak and act so that I may cheer and help men. Grant me love for all, that I may everywhere see thy children and heed their cries! *Amen.* Floyd Tompkins

Instrumental Prelude

Look up and not down;
Look forward and not back,
Look out and not in;
And lend a hand. Edward Everett Hale

Hymn No. 222 I Would Be True (*Standing*)

I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
I would be pure, for there are those who care;
I would be strong, for there is much to suffer;
I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
I would be brave, for there is much to dare.

LEADER: If I can stop one heart from breaking,
I shall not live in vain.
If I can ease one life the aching,
Or cool one pain,
Or help one fainting robin
Unto his nest again,
I shall not live in vain. Emily Dickinson

ASSEMBLY: **Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ.**

LEADER: For the Son of Man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister.

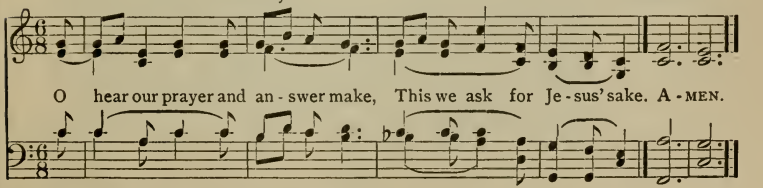
ASSEMBLY: **And this commandment have we from him, that he who loveth God love his brother also.**

ALL: LOVE IS VERY PATIENT, VERY KIND.
LOVE KNOWS NO JEALOUSY; LOVE MAKES NO PARADE, GIVES ITSELF NO AIRS, IS NEVER RUDE, NEVER SELFISH, NEVER IRRITATED, NEVER RESENTFUL;
LOVE IS NEVER GLAD WHEN OTHERS GO WRONG, LOVE IS GLADDENED BY GOODNESS;
ALWAYS SLOW TO EXPOSE, ALWAYS EAGER TO BELIEVE THE BEST, ALWAYS HOPEFUL, ALWAYS PATIENT. Moffatt's New Testament (*Seated*)

Lord's Prayer

Response

From GEO. WITHERS' 'Hallelujah' I. H. MEREDITH



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IX. Mother's Day Service

The Lord's Prayer

OUR FATHER, WHO ART IN HEAVEN,
HALLOWED BE THY NAME, THY KINGDOM COME,
THY WILL BE DOWN ON EARTH, AS IT IS IN HEAVEN.
GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD,
AND FORGIVE US OUR DEBTS, AS WE FORGIVE OUR DEBTORS;
AND LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION;
BUT DELIVER US FROM EVIL:
FOR THINE IS THE KINGDOM, AND THE POWER, AND
THE GLORY, FOR EVER. *Amen.*

Hymn Response (Tune 'Dix,' No. 68)

For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise. *Amen.*

The Messages of Five Governors to Their States on Mother's Day (*Unison*)

I hope that every man and woman, boy and girl, in our state may value at its own supreme worth the counsel, the self-sacrifice, and the unfailing love which only a devoted mother can give.

Show reverence and respect for the best friend that God ever gave us — Mother.

No state is greater than its Mothers.

The very word 'Mother' is a synonym for reverence. In all nature there is nothing so tender and loving and joyous as the relationship between mother and child.

I respectfully request our citizens generally throughout the state to observe the second Sunday in May as Mother's Day. If the day can be spent, at least in part, in her presence, make it one of great comfort to her by such ministrations as the heart of a true man will dictate. If she is living elsewhere, write her a letter full of cheer and confession of love. If she is held in the great beyond, do some deed of beneficence in her name that will cheer the life of another.

Responsive Reading

ALL: HONOR THY FATHER AND THY MOTHER THAT THY DAYS MAY BE LONG IN THE LAND WHICH THE LORD THY GOD GIVETH THEE.

LEADER: My son, hear the instruction of thy father and forsake not the teaching of thy mother.

I thank God, having been reminded of the unfeigned faith that is in thee, which dwelt first in thy grandmother Lois, and thy mother Eunice.

Hear the words of King Lemuel concerning a woman of the Bible:

ASSEMBLY: **Strength and dignity are her clothing;**
She stretcheth forth her hand to the poor;
She openeth her mouth with wisdom;
And the law of kindness is on her tongue.
Her children rise up and call her blessed;
Her husband also, and he praiseth her, saying;
'Many daughters have done worthily,
But thou excelleth them all.'

Prayer

Lord Jesus, thou hast known
A mother's love and tender care,
And thou wilt hear while for my own mother most dear
I make this Sabbath prayer.
Protect her life, I pray,
Who gave the gift of life to me;
And may she know, from day to day, the deepening glow
Of joy that comes from thee.
I cannot pay my debt
For all the love that she has given;
But thou, love's Lord, wilt not forget her due reward, —
Bless her in earth and heaven. Henry Van Dyke

The Messages of Five Great Lovers of Mothers

The love of a mother is never exhausted,
It never changes, it never tires.
It endures through all; in good repute, in bad repute, in the face of the world's condemnation,
A mother's love still lives on. Washington Irving

All mothers are rich when they love their children.
There are no poor mothers, no ugly ones, no old ones.
Their love is always the most beautiful of the Joys.
And when they seem most sad, it needs but a kiss which they receive or give to turn all their tears into stars in the depths of their eyes. Maurice Maeterlinck

The happiest part of my happy life has been my mother, and with God's help she will be more to me than ever. Phillips Brooks

Even He that died for us upon the Cross, in the last hour, in the unutterable agony of death, was mindful of his mother, as if to teach us that this holy love should be our last worldly thought. Henry W. Longfellow
All that I am or hope to be, I owe to my angel mother. Abraham Lincoln

Faith of Our Fathers (Music 'St. Catherine,' No. 373)

Faith of our fathers, living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword,
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word.
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death. *Amen.*

The Pledge of Fatherhood

We are seventy strong,
And we will stand with thee
To keep the door of the house of our God.
To bring in our sons in their young manhood,
And to stand with them in worship,
And to lead them forth in service
For the Lord, our God.

Love at Home. Hymn No. 376

X. Thanksgiving

Opening Sentences

LEADER: O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,
And for his wonderful works to the children of men.

ASSEMBLY: **The Lord is good to all; and his tender mercies are over all his works.**

LEADER: Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel.
Who only doeth wondrous things;

ASSEMBLY: **And blessed be his glorious name forever;**
And let the whole earth be filled with his glory.

LEADER: Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,
And into his courts with praise;
Be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

ASSEMBLY: **For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting;**
And his truth endureth to all generations.

Hymn (Tune 'America,')

God bless our native land;
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night:
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Thou who art strong to save,
Be thou her might!

Thanksgiving for Guidance in the Past

LEADER: Blow ye the trumpet in Zion;
Sing aloud unto God our strength.
Take a psalm, and blow ye the trumpet,
In the time appointed, on our solemn feast day.

ASSEMBLY: **O remember the days of old, and consider the years,**
Consider the years of many generations.

LEADER: Ask thy father, and he will show thee;
Ask thy elders, and they will tell thee what works were done in their days, in the times of old.

ASSEMBLY: **They wandered in the wilderness, in a solitary way;**
They found no city to dwell in.
Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

LEADER: Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble,
And he delivered them out of their distresses.
And he led them forth by the right way,
That they might go to a city of habitation.

ASSEMBLY: **O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,**
For his wonderful works to the children of men. (*Seated*)

THE FIRST THANKSGIVING CELEBRATION (Plymouth, Dec. 11, 1621)

Our corn did prove well; and, God be praised, we had a good increase of Indian corn. Our harvest being gotten in, our Governor sent four men on fowling, that so we might, after a special manner rejoice together after we had gathered the fruit of our labors. Many of the Indians came amongst us, and among the rest their greatest king, Massasoit, with some ninety men whom for three days we entertained or feasted. Edward Winslow

FIRST THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION

It is ordered y^t ye 11^th day of June throughout this ju^risdiction shall be sett apart for a day of Thanksgiving to Almighty God for His great and victorious me^rcyes to o^r dreare native countrye for y^e comfortable and seasonable supplying vs w^th moderate showers and His mercy in w^th drawing His afflicting hand from vs.

What sought they thus afar?
Bright jewels of the mine?
The wealth of seas, the sports of war?
They sought a faith's pure shrine.

Hymn ('America.' First stanza only)

Thanksgiving for the Abundant Harvest

LEADER: Lord, thou hast been favorable unto thy land.
The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

ASSEMBLY: **Thou visitest the earth and waterest it,**
Thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water;
Thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

LEADER: Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly,
Thou settlest the furrows thereof;
Thou makest it soft with showers,
Thou blessest the springing thereof.

ASSEMBLY: **Thou crownest the year with thy goodness,**
And the little hills rejoice on every side.
The pastures are clothed with flocks;
The valleys also are covered over with corn;
They shout for joy, they also sing.

ALL:

A BLESSING FOR THE LOAF

Back of the loaf is the snowy flour,
And back of the flour, the mill;
And back of the mill is the wheat and the shower,
And the sun, and the Father's will. Maltbie Babcock

AUTUMN

A haze on the fair horizon,
The infinite tender sky,
The ripe, rich tints of the cornfields,
And wild geese sailing high, —
And all over upland and lowland
The charm of the golden-rod,
Some of us call it autumn
And others call it God. Carruth

Hymn (America. Last Stanza)

Thanksgiving for Spiritual Blessings

(*Seated*)

ALL: IT IS WRITTEN: MAN SHALL NOT LIVE BY BREAD ALONE, BUT BY EVERY WORD THAT PROCEEDETH OUT OF THE MOUTH OF GOD.

LEADER: From oldest times, when shepherds dwelt
In tents of hair outspread,
This art was ordered with the law
That man should live by bread.
By bread, but 'not by bread alone,'
The spirit hath its need,
And on the ministry of truth
Its growing strength must feed. Julia Ward Howe

ASSEMBLY: **Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us. That we should be called the Sons of God.**

LEADER: Bless the Lord, O my soul;
And all that is within me, bless his holy name.

ASSEMBLY: **Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits; Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies.**

ALL: THANKS BE UNTO GOD FOR HIS UNSPEAKABLE GIFT.

Prayer (*All unite reverently*)

Father of mankind, who givest to thy creatures all things richly to enjoy! What can we render thee for all the abounding blessings that crown our lives! What canst thou do but give, what can we do but receive, since all we can offer is already thine own. Thou hast given the earth to the children of men. We give thanks and praise for the coming and going of day and night, for the march of the seasons, for the ever repeated miracle of growth by which all creatures are fed. We give thanks for the countless common benefits and comforts of every day and night: for the flowers of human kindness that spring along the path; for the law of commandments which teaches that we are thy servants; for the gospel of love which assures us that we are thy children. *Amen.*

Thanksgiving for Our Country and What She Is to Be

**New occasions teach new duties: Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still, and onward, who would keep abreast of Truth;
Lo, before us gleam her camp-fires; We ourselves must Pilgrims be,
Launch our Mayflower, and steer boldly through the desperate winter sea,
Nor attempt the Future's portal with the Past's blood-rusted key.** James Russell Lowell

Hymn Men Whose Boast It Is (Tune 'St. George's, Windsor.' No. 385)

Men whose boast it is that ye
Come of fathers brave and free,
If there breathe on earth a slave,
Are ye truly free and brave?
If ye do not feel the chain
When it works a brother's pain,
Are ye not base slaves indeed,
Slaves unworthy to be freed?

Is true freedom but to break
Fetters for our own dear sake,
And with leathern hearts forget
That we owe mankind a debt?
No! true freedom is to share
All the chains our brothers wear,
And, with heart and hand, to be
Earnest to make others free. *Amen.*

James Russell Lowell, 1843

XI. Ring in the Christ

Christmas

Responsive Reading (*Standing*)

LEADER: How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings; that saith unto Zion, thy God reigneth.

ASSEMBLY: **The voice of thy watchmen! they lift up the voice! together do they sing!**

LEADER: Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem; for the Lord hath comforted his people, he hath redeemed Jerusalem!

Hymn No. 331 (Tune 'Watchman' or 'St. George's, Windsor')

Watchman, tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are.
Traveler, o'er yon mountain's height
See that glory-beaming star.
Watchman, does its beauteous ray
Aught of joy or hope foretell?
Traveler, yes; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.

LEADER: O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion,
Get thee up into a high mountain!

ASSEMBLY: **O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem,
Lift up thy voice with strength!**

LEADER: Lift it up, be not afraid
Say to the cities of Judah,
Behold your God!

ASSEMBLY: **Arise, shine; for thy light is come;
And the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee!**

LEADER: The people that walked in darkness have
Seen a great light.

ASSEMBLY: **They that dwelt in the land of the shadow of death,
On them hath the light shined.**

Hymn

Watchman, tell us of the night
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveler, darkness takes its flight:
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveler, lo, the Prince of Peace,
Lo, the Son of God is come. *Amen.*

ALL: FOR UNTO US A CHILD IS BORN,
UNTO US A SON IS GIVEN;
AND THE GOVERNMENT SHALL BE UPON HIS SHOULDERS:
AND HIS NAME SHALL BE CALLED,
WONDERFUL, COUNSELLOR, MIGHTY GOD,
EVERLASTING FATHER, PRINCE OF PEACE.

Hymn No. 290 (Tune 'Waltham')

Ring out, old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be. *Amen.*

The Five Pointed Star of Love and Service (*Unison*)

Love to God

O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

Love to Man

Whoso bears his brother's burden,
Whoso shares another's woe,
Brings his frankincense to Jesus
With the men of long ago.

Thoughtfulness

For somehow, not only for Christmas,
But all the long year through,
The joy that you give to others,
Is the joy that comes back to you.

Self-Sacrifice (*Read or sing*)

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me;
As he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
Our God is marching on.

Joy

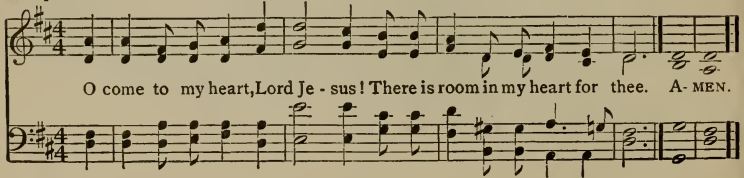
There's a tumult of joy
O'er the wonderful birth,
For the Virgin's sweet boy
Is the Lord of the earth.

The World and the Star

Christians, lo, the star appeareth
Leading still the ancient way;
Christians, onward with your treasure;
It is still Messiah's day.

Prayer

Response



XII. Messiah Victorious

(EASTER)

Responsive Reading

LEADER: As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up; that whosoever believeth in him, should not perish, but have eternal life.

ASSEMBLY: **For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him, should not perish, but have everlasting life.**

LEADER: Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, and hath redeemed us to God by his blood, to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing.

ASSEMBLY: **Blessing and honor, glory and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever.**

ALL: HALLELUJAH! FOR THE LORD GOD OMNIPOTENT REIGNETH. THE KINGDOM OF THIS WORLD IS BECOME THE KINGDOM OF OUR LORD, AND OF HIS CHRIST; AND HE SHALL REIGN FOR EVER AND EVER. KING OF KINGS, AND LORD OF LORDS. HALLELUJAH!

Hymn

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

(PANOPLY OF LIGHT. 8,7,8,7)

Anonymous — LEONARD PARKER

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Let the hymn of glo - ry ring;
2. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! At the dawn-ing of the day. The
3. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! He is vic - tor! He is King!
an - gel of the Lord came down And roll'd the stone of death a - way.
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is Vic - tor! Christ is King. A-MEN.

LEADER: O death, where is thy sting?
O grave, where is thy victory?
The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law:
But thanks be to God which giveth us the victory
Through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Lift Up Your Heads

ALL: Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of glory will come in.
Who is the King of glory?
The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.
Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
Yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of glory will come in.
Who is this King of Glory?
The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Hymn Lift Up Your Heads (No. 357)

1 Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates!
Behold the King of glory waits;
The King of kings is drawing near;
The Saviour of the world is here.

2 O blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the Ruler is confest!
O happy hearts and happy homes
To whom this King of triumph comes!

3 Fling wide the portals of your heart!
Make it a temple, set apart
From earthly use for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer and love and joy.

4 Redeemer, come! I open wide
My heart to thee: here, Lord, abide!
Let me thy inner presence feel:
Thy grace and love in me reveal. *Amen.*

George Weissel, 1642
Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1855

Prayer (*Seated*)

Benediction

NOW THE GOD OF PEACE, WHO BROUGHT AGAIN FROM THE DEAD
OUR LORD JESUS, THE GREAT SHEPHERD OF THE SHEEP,
MAKE US PERFECT IN EVERY GOOD WORK TO DO HIS WILL,
WORKING IN US THAT WHICH IS WELL-PLEASING IN HIS SIGHT,
THROUGH JESUS CHRIST;
TO WHOM BE THE GLORY FOR EVER AND EVER. *Amen.*

XIII. Service of Commemoration

In Memoriam Service for { *Decoration Day* / *Patriot's Day*

Hymn Prelude No. 320 **God of Our Fathers** (*Standing*)

I. OUR DAY OF MEMORY

Call to Worship (*Read responsively*)

Renewed this day be all noble memories,

All high and holy traditions of the past.

Remembered be our Fathers, who founded the nation in integrity and piety,

And died in faith, not having received the promises, but seeing them afar off.

ALL: THE PATH OF THE JUST IS AS THE SHINING LIGHT, THAT SHINETH MORE AND MORE UNTO THE PERFECT DAY.

Choral Response

Where loy - al hearts and true
Where loy - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,
loy - - al
All rap - ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight. A - MEN.

ALL: WHO THROUGH FAITH {
SUBDUED KINGDOMS,
WROUGHT RIGHTEOUSNESS,
OBTAINED PROMISES,
STOPPED THE MOUTHS OF LIONS,
QUENCHED THE POWER OF FIRE,
ESCAPED THE EDGE OF THE SWORD,
FROM WEAKNESS WERE MADE STRONG,
WAXED MIGHTY IN WAR,
TURNED TO FLIGHT ARMIES OF ALIENS.

SEEING WE ARE COMPASSED ABOUT WITH SO GREAT A CLOUD OF WITNESSES, LET US RUN WITH PATIENCE THE RACE THAT IS SET BEFORE US.

Choral Response

Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight. *Amen.*

ASSEMBLY: **We need not go to Mecca or to Palestine to find the Holy Land.**
The soul of man can transfigure earth and make it holy ground.
Sacred are the Mount of Olives and the Garden of Gethsemane;
Sacred the field of Thermopylae and the Town Common at Lexington;
Sacred are Plymouth Rock and Bunker Hill.
All are sacred because they bear the stamp of man's immortal soul. James Freeman Clark

II. MAKING DEATH SIGNIFICANT

Hymn No. 26 Abide with Me

I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. *Amen.* (*Seated*)

LEADER:

'Why fear death? It is the most beautiful adventure that life gives us.'

For all the boundless universe
Is life — there are no dead. (Bulwer Lytton)

We make too much of the circumstances men call death.
All life is one. All service one, be it here or there. Alice Freeman Palmer

The whole race reaches new heights in the breast of some simple hearted soldier, who so loves life that he has much to give, but so loves his country and his cause that he freely gives it all.
Ralph Barton Perry

To die for truth is not to die for one's country, but to die for the world. Jean Paul Richter

That no one who has died for a great cause is ever wasted, that the only right expression of grief is a fresh self-dedication to the cause the loved one loved, is an attitude toward loss that may well pass from the army of warriors to that greater army of civilians. Winifred Kirkland

Hymn No. 396 For All the Saints

Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light.
Alleluia.

O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia. *Amen.*

III. THE CLOUD OF WITNESSES

ALL: THEIRS NOT TO MAKE REPLY,
THEIRS NOT TO REASON WHY,
THEIRS BUT TO DO AND DIE.

LEADER: That other generations might possess —
From shame and menace free in years to come —
A richer heritage of happiness,
He marched to that heroic martyrdom. Alan Seeger

ASSEMBLY: **One by one Death challenged them. One by one they smiled in his grim visage, and refused to be dismayed. They had been lost, but they had found the path that led them home; and when at last they laid their lives at the feet of the Good Shepherd, what could they do but smile?** Donald Hankey

LEADER: Lord, thou didst suffer more for me
Than all the hosts of land and sea.
So let me render back again
This millionth of thy gift. Joyce Kilmer

ASSEMBLY: **Patriotism is not enough; I must have no hatred or bitterness toward any one.** Edith Cavell (just before her execution)

ALL: TO YOU FROM FALLING HANDS WE THROW THE TORCH — BE YOURS TO HOLD IT HIGH;
IF YE BREAK FAITH WITH US WHO DIE,
WE SHALL NOT SLEEP, THOUGH POPPIES GROW, IN FLANDERS FIELDS.
John McCrae

IV. BLESSED ARE THEY THAT MOURN

Hymn No. 397 Hark, Hark, My Soul

Hark, hark, my soul! angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore:
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!

Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night! *Amen.*

ASSEMBLY: **I am the resurrection and the life;
He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live.
Whosoever believeth in me shall never die.**

LEADER: God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes;
There shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying,
Neither shall there be any more pain.

ASSEMBLY: **Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted.**

ALL: BE WORTHY OF YOUR NOBLE DEAD,
SO SHALL YOUR HEARTS BE COMFORTED.
HE IS NOT LOST WHO GOES BEFORE,
BUT, STANDING IN THE OPEN DOOR,
HE WAITS YOU THERE WITH OUTSTRETCHED HANDS,
LOVE'S DEAREST, BEST AMBASSADOR.

LEADER: Because you live, though out of sight and reach,
I will, so help me God, live bravely, too.
Taking the road with laughter and gay speech,
Alert, intent to give life all its due. Winifred Letts

Lincoln's Speech at Gettysburg

LEADER: Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

ASSEMBLY: **Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived, and so dedicated, can long endure.**

LEADER: We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live.

ASSEMBLY: **It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground.**

LEADER: The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract.

ASSEMBLY: **The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here.**

LEADER: It is for us, the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced.

ASSEMBLY: **It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us; that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion.**

That we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom; and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

Prayer

XIV. The American Flag

LEADER: Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord,
And the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

ASSEMBLY: **Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people.**

LEADER: When the righteous are in authority the people rejoice; but when the wicked beareth rule, the people mourn.
If thou hearken diligently unto the voice of the Lord thy God,
The Lord thy God will set thee on high above all nations of the earth.

Loose the bands of wickedness and undo the heavy burdens.
Let the oppressed go free; break every yoke.
Then shall thy light break forth as the morning,
And thine health shall spring forth speedily.
And thy righteousness shall go before thee:
And the glory of the Lord shall be thy reward.

LEADER: ATHENIAN OATH (Translated from the Greek)

We will never bring disgrace to this, our nation, by any act of dishonesty or cowardice, nor ever desert our suffering comrades in the ranks; we will fight for the ideals of the nation: both alone and with others: we will revere and respect our nation's laws, and do our best to incite a like respect and reverence in those above us who are prone to annul and set them at naught; we will strive unceasingly to quicken the public's sense of civic duty, thus in all these ways, we will transmit this nation not only not less but greater, better and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us.

ALL: FROM CONCORD BRIDGE TO THE MEUSE

The road from Concord Bridge to the heights above the Meuse is long, but it runs straight, and along it men are still led by the same love of liberty and service of democracy which was revealed in our first battle morning nearly a century and a half ago. Frank H. Simonds

ALL: *The Flag and What It Stands For*

Freedom

My name is Liberty!
From out a mighty land
I face the ancient sea,
I lift to God my hand:
By day in heaven's light
A pillar of fire by night
At ocean's gate I stand
Nor bend the knee. Clarence Stedman

Union

Thou, too, sail on, O Ship of State!
Sail on, O Union, strong and great!
Humanity with all its fears,
With all the hopes of future years,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate. Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable. Daniel Webster

Equality

We hold these truths to be self-evident:
That all men are created equal;
That they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights;
That among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness;
That to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed. Thomas Jefferson

Humanity

With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and his orphan — to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves, and with all nations. Abraham Lincoln

Service

God hath made of one blood all nations of men, and we are his children, — brothers and sisters all.

We are citizens of these United States, and we believe our Flag stands for self-sacrifice for the good of all the people. We want, therefore, to be true citizens of our great country, and will show our love for her by our works.

Our country does not ask us to die for her welfare; she asks us to live for her, and so to live and so to act that her government may be pure, her officers honest, and every corner of her territory shall be a place fit to grow the best men and women, who shall rule over her. Mary McDowell

Education and Americanization

The Flag means universal education — light for every mind, knowledge for every child. We must have but one flag. We must also have but one language. This must be the language of the Declaration of Independence Woodrow Wilson

Righteousness

I have lived a long time; and the longer I live, the more convincing proofs I see of this truth,

That God Governs in the Affairs of Men.

And if a sparrow cannot fall to the ground without his notice, is it possible that an empire can rise without his aid?

We have been assured in the sacred writings that except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it. I firmly believe this; and I also believe that without his concurring aid we shall succeed in this political building no better than the builders of Babel. Benjamin Franklin

World Brotherhood

But the right is more precious than peace, and we shall fight for the things which we have always carried nearest our hearts — for democracy, for the right of those who submit to authority to have a voice in their own governments, for the rights and liberties of small nations, for a universal dominion of right by such a concert of free peoples as shall bring peace and safety to all nations and make the world itself at last free. Woodrow Wilson

Apostrophe to the Flag (*All uniting*)

All hail to our glorious ensign!

Courage to the heart, and strength to the hand, to which, in all time, it shall be entrusted. On whatsoever spot it is planted, there may freedom have a foothold, humanity a brave champion, and religion an altar. Edward Everett

In the name of God we lift up our banner, and dedicate it to peace, union, and liberty now and forevermore. Henry Ward Beecher

I am what you make me, nothing more.
I swing before your eyes as a bright gleam of color.
A symbol of yourself.
A pictured suggestion of that big thing which makes this nation.
My stars and my stripes are your dream and your labors.
They are bright with cheer, brilliant with courage, firm with faith, because you have made them so out of your hearts.
WE ARE ALL MAKING THE FLAG. Franklin K. Lane

Salute to the Flag

I pledge allegiance to my flag
And to the republic for which it stands;
One nation, indivisible,
With liberty and justice for all.

National Anthem

O say, can you see, by the dawn's early light
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
O say, does that Star-Spangled Banner still wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

(*All seated*)

Prayer

O God of purity and peace, God of light and freedom, God of comfort and joy, we thank thee for our country, this great land of hope, whose wide doors thou hast opened to so many millions that struggle with hardship and with hunger in the crowded Old World.

We give thanks to the power that has made and preserved us a nation, that has carried our ship of state through storm and darkness and has given us a place of honor and power that we might bear aloft the standard of impartial liberty and impartial law.

May our altars and our schools ever stand as pillars of welfare; may the broad land be filled with homes of intelligent and contented industry, that through the long generations our land may be a happy land and our country a power of good will among the nations. *Amen.* Charles Gordon Ames

XV. Peace and World Brotherhood

Instrumental Prelude

Hymn (Two stanzas. *Standing*)

God the All-Merciful

(RUSSIAN HYMN. 11, 10, 11, 9)

HENRY F. CHORLEY, 1842
JOHN ELLERTON, 1870

ALEXIS T. LWOFF, 1833

1. God the All-mer-ci-ful! earth hath for-sak-en Thy ways of
2. God the All-right-eous One! man hath de-fied thee, Yet to e-
3. God the All-wise! by the fire of thy chas-tening, Earth shall to
4. So shall thy chil-dren with thank-ful de-vo-tion Praise him who
bless-ed-ness, slight-ed thy word; Bid not thy wrath in its
ter-ni-ty stand-eth thy word; False-hood and wrong shall not
free-dom and truth be re-stored; Through the thick dark-ness thy
saved them from per-il and sword, Sing-ing in cho-rus from
ter-rors a-wak-en; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!
tar-ry be-side thee: Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!
king-dom is hast-ening: Thou wilt give peace in thy time, O Lord!
o-cean to o-cean, Peace to the na-tions and praise to the Lord. A-MEN.

Responsive Reading

LEADER: The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved:
He uttered his voice, the earth melted.

ASSEMBLY: **The Lord of Hosts is with us,**
The God of Jacob is our refuge.

LEADER: They that trust in the Lord
Are as mount Zion, which cannot be moved, but abideth forever.

ASSEMBLY: **As the mountains are round about Jerusalem,**
So the Lord is round about his people
From this time forth and for evermore.

Hymn God the All-Merciful (Third stanza only)

Responsive Reading

LEADER: Come, behold the works of the Lord,
What desolations he hath made in the earth.

ASSEMBLY: **He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth,**
He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder;
He burneth the chariots in the fire.

LEADER: Be still, and know that I am God:
I will be exalted among the nations,
I will be exalted in the earth.

Hymn God the All-Merciful (Fourth stanza only)

Prayer (*Seated*)

Responsive Reading

LEADER: Of the increase of his government there shall be no end, to order it and to establish it with judgment and with justice forever.

ASSEMBLY: **Nations shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.**

LEADER: I will make thy officers peace and thy rulers righteousness. Violence and destruction shall no more be heard in the land. Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

ASSEMBLY: **For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.**

LEADER: Behold, the days come, saith the Lord God, that I will make a new covenant with you. I will put my law within you and write it in your hearts. My people shall all be righteous; they shall inherit the earth forever. I, the Lord, will bring it to pass in mine own time.

ASSEMBLY: **Hallelujah, for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth!**

Hymn (Tune 'America')

God, grant us now thy peace,
Bid all dissensions cease,
God, send us peace.
Peace in true liberty,
Peace in equality,
Peace and fraternity,
God, send us peace.

LEADER: Peace should be made with all mankind. It should be our care not only to make peace, but to maintain it. But this will never be until we are persuaded that quiet is better than disturbance, justice than injustice, the care of our own than grasping at what belongs to others.

(Oration on Peace—Isocrates 400 B. C.)

LEADER: We punish murderers and massacres among private persons. What do we respecting wars, and the glorious crime of murdering whole nations? The love of conquest is a murderess. Conquerors are scourges not less harmful to humanity than floods and earthquakes.
(Seneca, the Roman, born the same year as Christ)

Hymn God Grant Us Now Thy Peace

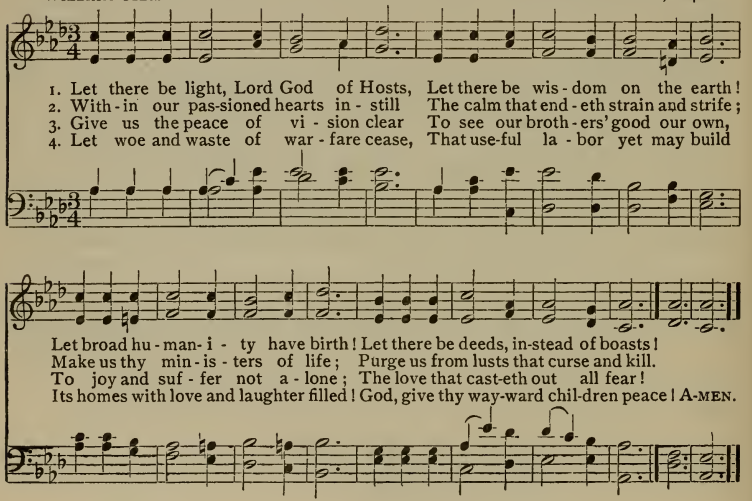
ASSEMBLY: **Let us, then, as a nation, be just — observe good faith towards all nations, cultivate peace and harmony with all, and give to mankind the example of a people always guided by an exalted justice and benevolence.** George Washington

Hymn (*Standing*)

Let There be Light

(PENTECOST. L. M.)

WILLIAM MERRILL VORIES — WILLIAM BOYD, 1846


1. Let there be light, Lord God of Hosts, Let there be wis - dom on the earth!
2. With - in our pas-sioned hearts in - still The calm that end - eth strain and strife;
3. Give us the peace of vi - sion clear To see our broth - ers' good our own,
4. Let woe and waste of war - fare cease, That use-ful la - bor yet may build
Let broad hu - man- i - ty have birth! Let there be deeds, in-stead of boasts!
Make us thy min - is - ters of life; Purge us from lusts that curse and kill.
To joy and suf - fer not a - lone; The love that cast-eth out all fear!
Its homes with love and laughter filled! God, give thy way-ward chil-dren peace! A-MEN.

Unison Reading

'Up to the sombre sky
Rolled one great thankful sigh,
Rolled one great gladsome cry —
The soul's deliverance of a mighty people —
Thank God for peace.
The long low-hanging war-cloud rolled away,
The night glowed brighter than the brightest day.'

XVI. Good Tidings to All the World

(*Standing*)

LEADER: Awake, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion:

ASSEMBLY: **Put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the Holy City.**

Shake thyself from the dust; arise, sit on thy throne, O Jerusalem.

Loose thyself from the bands of thy neck, O captive daughter of Zion.

Hymn No. 344

O Zion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling,
To tell to all the world that God is Light,
That he who made all nations is not willing
One soul should perish, lost in shades of night. Chorus.

LEADER: O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion,
Get thee up into a high mountain.

ASSEMBLY: **O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem,
Lift up thy voice with strength.**

LEADER: Lift it up, be not afraid;
Say unto the cities of Judah,
Behold your God.

LEADER: Then shall the King say:
For I was an hungered, and ye gave me meat;
I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink:
I was a stranger, and ye took me in: naked, and ye clothed me:
I was sick, and ye visited me:
I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

ASSEMBLY: **Verily I say unto you, inasmuch as ye have done it to one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me.**

Hymn

Behold how many thousands still are lying
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,
Or of the life he died for them to win! Chorus.

ALL: THROUGH TRIBULATIONS AND DISTRESS, THEY COME!
THROUGH PERILS GREAT AND BITTERNESS,
THROUGH PERSECUTIONS PITILESS, THEY COME!
THEY COME BY PATHS THE MARTYRS TROD,
THEY COME FROM UNDERNEATH THE ROD,
CLIMBING THROUGH THE DARKNESS UP TO GOD, THEY COME!
OUT OF MIGHTY TRIBULATION,
WITH A SOUND OF JUBILATION,
THEY COME! THEY COME! John Oxenham

LEADER: Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations,
Baptizing them in the name of the Father and the Son and of the Holy Spirit:
Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you:

ASSEMBLY: **And lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.**

Hymn

Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious,
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way,
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay. Chorus.

LEADER: The spirit of the Lord is upon me,
Because he anointed me to preach good tidings to the poor:
He hath sent me to proclaim release to the captives,
And recovering of sight to the blind;
To set at liberty them that are bruised,
To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord.

LEADER: He will not fail nor be discouraged till he shall have set justice in the earth; and the isles shall wait for his law.
When the Son of man shall come in his glory,
And all the holy angels with him,
Then shall he sit upon the throne of his glory,
And before him shall be gathered all nations.

Hymn

He comes again: O Zion, ere thou meet him,
Make known to every heart his saving grace;
Let none whom he hath ransomed fail to greet him,
Through thy neglect, unfit to see his face. Chorus.

ALL: BLESSED BE THE LORD GOD, THE GOD OF ISRAEL,
WHO ONLY DOETH WONDROUS THINGS:
AND BLESSED BE HIS GLORIOUS NAME FOR EVER;
AND LET THE WHOLE EARTH BE FILLED WITH HIS GLORY.

Benediction

O thou strong Father of all nations, draw all thy great family together with an increasing sense of our common blood and destiny, that peace may come on earth at last, and thy sun may shed its light rejoicing on a holy brotherhood of peoples. *Amen.*

Responsive Readings

Selected Psalter and Other Scripture
in Their Full Antiphonal Form
After Approved Authorities

SELECTED AND ARRANGED BY
REV. OLIVER HUCKEL, D.D.

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1921

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Introduction

WE are just beginning to appreciate the fact that the revelation of God's Word is both strength *and beauty*. These selections include the choicest Psalms and other Scripture fitted for responsive service.

The special features of these new Responsive Readings are as follows:

1. They preserve *the full antiphonal quality of the Psalms,* by following the genius of Hebrew poetry in its varied and yet balanced parallelisms. The editor is indebted to the work of such scholars as Prof. Driver of Oxford in his "Parallel Psalter" and Prof. Robert W. Rogers of Drew Theological Seminary for many valuable suggestions along these lines.

2. They recover *the beautiful literary form of the original Scriptures,* as nearly as an English equivalent can give it. For this, we are largely indebted to Prof. Cheyne of Oxford, Prof. Richard G. Moulton of Chicago in his "Modern Readers Bible," and Prof. Charles Augustus Briggs of Union Seminary, New York City.

3. They maintain *the wonderful English of the Authorized Version,* as being best fitted for liturgical purposes, amending only here and there by the Revised Version, when absolutely necessary for accuracy or clearness of meaning.

4. They give *the Scripture selections in their continuity and integrity,* without additions from other passages, or any composite work from various sections of Scripture.

5. They present *each separate reading on a separate page.* This arrangement has been made without any real sacrifice in the selections, sometimes by putting two or three shorter psalms on one page, or occasionally by shortening some unusually long selection. But no other changes have been made.

It is hoped that this modern and yet conservative setting of these Biblical masterpieces of spiritual devotion will be increasingly acceptable to congregations, schools and colleges in their services of worship. Such an antiphonal setting ought to increase our love for the beauty and worth of God's Word.

Index

I. SPECIAL OCCASIONS

Christmas, 2, 38, 45, 31.
New Year's 90, 91, 3.
Lent or Fast Day, 12, 37.
Good Friday, 12, 37.
Easter, 41, 10, 14.
Ascension, 41, 14, 42.
Whitsuntide, 19, 28, 39
Children's Day, 1, 4, 24, 30, 31, 40.
Memorial Day, 16, 23, 3, 26.
Patriotic Days, 16, 23, 3, 26.
Thanksgiving, 15, 16, 20, 21, 22, 30, 29.
The Lord's Supper, 43, 44, 39.
Dedication of Church, 3, 25, 29.
Ordination or Installation, 1, 3, 42.
Missionary Services, 2, 38, 37.
Social Service Meeting, 20, 16.
Church Unity, 44, 42.

II. GENERAL SUBJECTS

	Selection
Bible 4, 24, 25	
Blessings	
" of Right Life..	1
" Personal and National	30
Church, Blessing of, 11, 25, 27	
" Coming Glory of	38
" Unity of.....	44
Cleansing Power of God's Word	24
Confidence in God..3, 6,	10
Conquerors in God.....	39
Death, Victory over.....	41
Deliverer, God our.....	6
Faith, Power of Heroic.	42
Forgiveness, Prayer for.	12
Glory of God's Kingdom	38
God, Deliverer	6
" Helper	7
" Keeper	5
" Light	6
" Glory of	14
" Heritage	3
" Shepherd	5
" Strength	13
" Refuge 3,	18
" Words of	4
" Works of	4
" Goodness of.....23,	29
Greatest Thing in the World	40
Heritage, God our.....	3
Holiness, Beauty of.....	8
Hope in God.....	10
House, God's 11, 25,	27
" Remembrance of God's	27
Holy Scriptures (see Bible)	
Invitations, God's.....	37
King of Glory.....	14
Justice, Social 20,	16
Law of God (see Bible)	
Life, Blessing of Right..	1
" Eternal Life....39,	41
Love, New Commandment of	43
Love, Supremacy of.....	40
Lovingkindness of God..	22
National Blessings.....	30
Penitence, Prayer for...	12
Practice of Presence of God	19
Praise	23
Prayer 13, 14, 15,	17
Prayer for Forgiveness (see Forgiveness)	
Refuge, God our.....3,	18
Rest in the Lord.....	9
Safety in God.....5,	6
Sanctuary (see House of God)	
Saviour, Our Suffering..	36
Shepherd, God our.....	5
Spirit, God's Pervading and Saving 19,	28
Spiritual Life, Renewal of	17
Suffering (see Saviour).	36
Thanksgiving, 15, 16, 20, 21, 22,	30
Thirst for God.....42,	43
Trust in God.....3, 9,	26
Unity of the Church....	44
Victory over Death.....	41
Voice of the Lord.....	8
Wisdom—Beginning of..	33
" Call of	34
" Where found..	32
Word, God's (see Bible)	4
Works of God.....4, 3,	23
Worship, Blessing of, 35, 31,	27
Worship and Praise..20,	31

III. SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS

Psalm	1—Sel.	1
"	8— "	2
"	16— "	3
"	19— "	4
"	23— "	5
"	24— "	14
"	27— "	6
"	29— "	8
"	34— "	7
"	36— "	8
"	37— "	9
"	42— "	10
"	43— "	10
"	45— "	11
"	46— "	3
"	51— "	12
"	61— "	13
"	62— "	13
"	63— "	14
"	65— "	15
"	67— "	2
"	72— "	16
"	80— "	17
"	84— "	25
"	90— "	18
"	91— "	19
"	95— "	20
"	96— "	20
"	100— "	21
"	103— "	22
"	107— "	23
"	111— "	21
"	119— "	24
"	121— "	5
"	122— "	25
"	124— "	26
"	125— "	26
"	126— "	26
"	137— "	27
"	139— "	28
"	145— "	29
"	147— "	30
"	148— "	31
"	150— "	31
Job	28— "	32
Proverbs	2— "	33
"	3— "	33
"	8— "	34
Isaiah	40— "	35
"	53— "	36
"	55— "	37
"	60— "	38
Romans	8— "	39
I Cor.	13— "	40
"	15— "	41
Hebrews	11— "	42
"	12— "	42
Ephesians	3— "	44
"	4— "	44
I John,	3, 4— "	43

Responsive Readings

SELECTION 1

The Blessing of the Right Life

Psalm 1

BLESSED is the man
That walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly,
Nor standeth in the way of sinners,
Nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.
But his delight is in the law of the Lord;
And in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree
Planted by the rivers of water
That bringeth forth its fruit in its season;
Whose leaf also shall not wither;
And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so:
But are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.
Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment,
Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.
FOR THE LORD KNOWETH THE WAY OF THE RIGHTEOUS:
BUT THE WAY OF THE UNGODLY SHALL PERISH.

Psalm 15

LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle?
Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly,
And worketh righteousness,
And speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that slandereth not with his tongue,
Nor doeth evil to his friend,
Nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

In whose eyes an evil-doer is despised;
But he honoreth them that fear the Lord,

He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.
He that putteth not out his money to usury,
Nor taketh reward against the innocent.

HE THAT DOETH THESE THINGS SHALL NEVER BE MOVED.

SELECTION 2

How Excellent God's Name in All the Earth

Psalm 8

O LORD, our Lord,
How excellent is thy name in all the earth!

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers,
The moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;
What is man, that thou art mindful of him?
And the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him but little lower than the angels,
And hast crowned him with glory and honor.
Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;
Thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen,
Yea, and the beasts of the field;
The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea,
And whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O LORD, OUR LORD,
HOW EXCELLENT IS THY NAME IN ALL THE EARTH!

Psalm 67

God be merciful unto us, and bless us,
And cause his face to shine upon us;
That thy way may be known upon earth,
Thy saving health among all nations.
LET THE PEOPLES PRAISE THEE, O GOD,
LET ALL THE PEOPLES PRAISE THEE.

O let the nations be glad,
And sing for joy:
For thou shalt judge the peoples righteously,
And govern the nations upon earth.
LET THE PEOPLES PRAISE THEE, O GOD,
LET ALL THE PEOPLES PRAISE THEE.

Then shall the earth yield her increase:
And God, even our own God, shall bless us.
God shall bless us;
And all the ends of the earth shall fear him.
LET THE PEOPLES PRAISE THEE, O GOD,
LET ALL THE PEOPLES PRAISE THEE.

SELECTION 3

The Lord is Our Inheritance and Our Refuge

Psalm 16

PRESERVE me, O God:
For in thee do I put my trust.
The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup:
Thou maintainest my lot.
The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places;
Yea, I have a goodly heritage.
I have set the Lord always before me:
Because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.
THOU WILT SHEW ME THE PATH OF LIFE:
IN THY PRESENCE IS FULNESS OF JOY;
IN THY RIGHT HAND THERE ARE PLEASURES FOR EVERMORE.

Psalm 46

God is our refuge and strength,
A very present help in trouble.
Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be removed,
And though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;
Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled,
Though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.
THE LORD OF HOSTS IS WITH US;
THE GOD OF JACOB IS OUR REFUGE.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God,
The holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.
God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved:
God shall help her and that right early.
The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved:
He uttered his voice, the earth melted.
THE LORD OF HOSTS IS WITH US;
THE GOD OF JACOB IS OUR REFUGE.

Come, behold the works of the LORD,
What desolations he hath made in the earth.
He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth;
He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder;
He burneth the chariot in the fire.
Be still, and know that I am God:
I will be exalted among the nations,
I will be exalted in the earth.
THE LORD OF HOSTS IS WITH US;
THE GOD OF JACOB IS OUR REFUGE.

SELECTION 4

God's Works Without; God's Word Within

Psalm 19

THE heavens declare the glory of God;
And the firmament sheweth his handiwork

Day unto day uttereth speech,
And night unto night sheweth knowledge.
There is no speech nor language;
Their voice is not heard.
Their line is gone out through all the earth,
And their words to the end of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,
Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,
And rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.
His going forth is from the end of the heaven,
And his circuit unto the ends of it:
And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the LORD is perfect, converting the soul:
The testimony of the LORD is sure, making wise the simple.
The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:
The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.
The fear of the LORD is clean, enduring for ever:
The judgements of the LORD are true, and righteous altogether.
More to be desired are they than gold,
Yea, than much fine gold:
Sweeter also than honey
And the droppings of the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned:
In keeping of them there is great reward.
Who can discern his errors?
Clear thou me from secret faults.
Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins;
Let them not have dominion over me:
Then shall I be upright,
And I shall be clear from great transgression.

LET THE WORDS OF MY MOUTH
AND THE MEDITATION OF MY HEART
BE ACCEPTABLE IN THY SIGHT,
O LORD, MY STRENGTH, AND MY REDEEMER.

SELECTION 5

The Divine Shepherd and the Divine Keeper

Psalm 23

THE LORD is my shepherd;
I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil;
For thou art with me:
Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me
In the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil;
My cup runneth over.

SURELY GOODNESS AND MERCY SHALL FOLLOW ME ALL THE DAYS OF MY LIFE:
AND I WILL DWELL IN THE HOUSE OF THE LORD FOR EVER.

Psalm 121

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills:
From whence cometh my help?
My help cometh from the Lord,
Which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel
Shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The LORD is thy keeper:
The LORD is thy shade upon thy right hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day,
Nor the moon by night.

The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil;
He shall preserve thy soul.
THE LORD SHALL PRESERVE THY GOING OUT AND THY COMING IN,
FROM THIS TIME FORTH AND EVEN FOR EVERMORE.

SELECTION 6

Fearless Confidence in God

Psalm 27

THE LORD is my light and my salvation;
Whom shall I fear?
The Lord is the strength of my life;
Of whom shall I be afraid?

Though an host should encamp against me,
My heart shall not fear:
Though war should rise against me,
In this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the LORD,
That will I seek after;
That I may dwell in the house of the LORD
All the days of my life,
To behold the beauty of the Lord,
And to inquire in his temple.
For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion:
In the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me;
He shall set me up upon a rock.
And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me;
Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;
I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the LORD.
"Hear, O Lord when I cry with my voice:
Have mercy also upon me, and answer me.
When thou saidst, 'Seek ye my face'—
My heart said unto thee, 'Thy face, LORD, will I seek.'
Hide not thy face far from me;
Put not thy servant away in anger.
Thou hast been my help, leave me not:
Neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.
When my father and my mother forsake me,
Then the Lord will take me up.
Teach me thy way, O LORD,
And lead me in a plain path because of mine enemies."
I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord
In the land of the living.
WAIT ON THE LORD: BE OF GOOD COURAGE, AND HE SHALL STRENGTHEN THY HEART;
WAIT, I SAY, ON THE LORD.

SELECTION 7

The Saving Help of the Lord

Psalm 34

I WILL bless the LORD at all times:
His praise shall continually be in my mouth.
My soul shall make her boast in the Lord:
The humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the LORD with me,
And let us exalt his name together.
I sought the Lord, and he heard me,
And delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened:
And their faces were not ashamed.
This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him
And saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him,
And delivereth them.
O taste and see that the Lord is good:
Blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me:
I will teach you the fear of the LORD.
What man is he that desireth life,
And loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil,
And thy lips from speaking guile.
Depart from evil, and do good;
Seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the LORD are toward the righteous,
And his ears are open unto their cry.
The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart,
And saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous:
But the LORD delivereth him out of them all.
THE LORD REDEEMETH THE SOUL OF HIS SERVANTS:
AND NONE OF THEM THAT TRUST IN HIM SHALL BE DESOLATE.

SELECTION 8

Worship the Lord in the Beauty of Holiness

Psalm 36

THY lovingkindness, O LORD, is in the heavens;
Thy faithfulness reacheth unto the skies.
Thy righteousness is like the great mountains,
Thy judgments are a great deep:

How precious is thy lovingkindness, O God!
Therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.
They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house;
And thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

For with thee is the fountain of life:
In thy light shall we see light.
O CONTINUE THY LOVINGKINDNESS UNTO THEM THAT KNOW THEE;
AND THY RIGHTEOUSNESS TO THE UPRIGHT IN HEART.

Psalm 29

Give unto the LORD, O ye sons of the mighty,
Give unto the LORD glory and strength.
Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name:
Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

The voice of the LORD is upon the waters:
The God of glory thundereth,
Even the LORD upon many waters.

The voice of the Lord is powerful;
The voice of the Lord is full of majesty.

The voice of the LORD breaketh the cedars;
Yea, the LORD breaketh in pieces the cedars of Lebanon.

The voice of the Lord cleaveth the flames of fire.
The voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness;
The Lord shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.

The voice of the LORD strippeth the forests bare:
And in his temple every thing saith, Glory.

The Lord sat as king at the Flood;
Yea, the Lord sitteth as king for ever.
THE LORD WILL GIVE STRENGTH UNTO HIS PEOPLE;
THE LORD WILL BLESS HIS PEOPLE WITH PEACE.

SELECTION 9

Trust in the Lord and Do Good

Psalm 37

FRET not thyself because of evil-doers,
Neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.
For they shall soon be cut down like grass,
And wither as the green herb.

Trust in the LORD, and do good;
So shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.
Delight thyself also in the Lord;
And he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the LORD;
Trust also in him, and he shall bring it to pass.
And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light,
And thy judgment as the noonday.

Rest in the LORD,
And wait patiently for him;
Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way,
Because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath:
Fret not thyself, in any wise to do evil.
For evil-doers shall be cut off:
But those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the land.

The steps of a good man are ordered by the LORD;
And he delighteth in his way.
Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down;
For the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

I have been young, and now am old;
Yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.
All the day long he dealeth graciously, and lendeth;
And his seed is blessed.

Depart from evil, and do good;
And dwell for evermore.
THE RIGHTEOUS SHALL INHERIT THE LAND,
AND DWELL THEREIN FOR EVER.

SELECTION 10

Hope Thou in God!

Psalm 42

AS the hart panteth after the water brooks,
So panteth my soul after thee, O God.
My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God:
When shall I come and appear before God?
My tears have been my meat day and night,
While they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?
When I remember these things,
I pour out my soul within me,
For I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God,
With the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.
Why art thou cast down, O my soul?
And why art thou disquieted within me?
Hope thou in God:
For I shall yet praise him,
Who is the health of my countenance,
And my God.

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts:
All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.
Yet the Lord will command his loving kindness in the day-time,
And in the night his song shall be with me,
And my prayer unto the God of my life.
Why art thou cast down, O my soul?
And why art thou disquieted within me?
Hope thou in God:
For I shall yet praise him,
Who is the health of my countenance,
And my God.

Psalm 43

O send out thy light and thy truth;
Let them lead me:
Let them bring me unto thy holy hill,
And to thy tabernacles.
WHY ART THOU CAST DOWN, O MY SOUL?
AND WHY ART THOU DISQUIETED WITHIN ME?
HOPE THOU IN GOD:
FOR I SHALL YET PRAISE HIM,
WHO IS THE HEALTH OF MY COUNTENANCE,
AND MY GOD.

SELECTION 11

The Royal Hymn of Christ and His Church

Psalm 45

MY heart overfloweth with a goodly matter:
I speak the things which I have made touching the king:
Thou art fairer than the children of men:
Grace is poured into thy lips:
Therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.
Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O mighty one,
Thy glory and thy majesty.
And in thy majesty ride on prosperously,
In behalf of truth and meekness and righteousness:
And thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.
Thine arrows are sharp — the peoples fall under thee —
They are in the heart of the king's enemies.
Thy throne is the throne of God for ever and ever:
A sceptre of equity is the sceptre of thy kingdom.
Thou hast loved righteousness, and hated wickedness:
Therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee
With the oil of gladness above thy fellows.
All thy garments smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia;
Out of ivory palaces stringed instruments have made thee glad.
Kings' daughters are among thy honorable women:
At thy right hand doth stand the queen in gold of Ophir.

Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear;
Forget also thine own people, and thy father's house;
So shall the king greatly desire thy beauty:
For he is thy Lord; and worship thou him.
And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with a gift;
Even the rich among the people shall intreat thy favor.
The king's daughter within the palace is all glorious:
Her clothing is inwrought with gold.
She shall be led unto the king in broidered work:
The virgins her companions that follow her shall be brought unto thee.
With gladness and rejoicing shall they be led:
They shall enter into the king's palace.
Instead of thy fathers shall be thy children,
Whom thou shalt make princes in all the earth.
I WILL MAKE THY NAME TO BE REMEMBERED IN ALL GENERATIONS:
THEREFORE SHALL THE PEOPLES GIVE THEE THANKS FOR EVER AND EVER.

SELECTION 12

The Heart's Prayer for Forgiveness

Psalm 51

HAVE mercy upon me, O God,
According to thy lovingkindness:
According unto the multitude of thy tender mercies
Blot out my transgressions.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,
And cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions:
And my sin is ever before me.
Against thee, thee only, have I sinned,
And done that which is evil in thy sight:
That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest,
And be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts:
And in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.
Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Make me to hear joy and gladness;
That the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins,
And blot out all mine iniquities.
Create in me a clean heart, O God;
And renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from thy presence;
And take not thy holy spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation:
And uphold me with thy free spirit.
Then will I teach transgressors thy ways;
And sinners shall be converted unto thee.
Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God,
And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips;
And my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.
For thou delightest not in sacrifice; else would I give it:
Thou hast no pleasure in burnt offering.
THE SACRIFICES OF GOD ARE A BROKEN SPIRIT:
A BROKEN AND A CONTRITE HEART, O GOD, THOU WILT NOT DESPISE.

SELECTION 13

The Rock that is Higher than I

Psalm 61

HEAR my cry, O God;
Attend unto my prayer.
From the end of the earth will I call unto thee,
When my heart is overwhelmed:
Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

For thou hast been a refuge for me,
A strong tower from the enemy.
I will dwell in thy tabernacle for ever:
I will take refuge in the covert of thy wings.

For thou, O God, hast heard my vows:
Thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.
SO WILL I SING PRAISE UNTO THY NAME FOR EVER,
THAT I MAY DAILY PERFORM MY VOWS.

Psalm 62

My soul, wait thou in silence only upon God;
For my expectation is from him.
He only is my rock and my salvation:
He is my high tower; I shall not be moved.
With God is my salvation and my glory:
The rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.
Trust in him at all times, ye people;
Pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.
Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lie:
In the balances they will go up; they are together lighter than vanity.
Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery;
If riches increase, set not your heart upon them.

God hath spoken once, twice have I heard this;
That power belongeth unto God:
Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy:
For thou renderest to every man according to his work.

MY SOUL, WAIT THOU IN SILENCE ONLY UPON GOD,
FOR MY EXPECTATION IS FROM HIM.
HE ONLY IS MY ROCK AND MY SALVATION:
HE IS MY STRONG TOWER; I SHALL NOT BE MOVED.

SELECTION 14

A Prayer to Behold God's Glory

Psalm 63

O GOD, thou art my God; early will I seek thee:
My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee,
In a dry and weary land, where no water is.
So have I looked upon thee in the sanctuary,
To see thy power and thy glory.
For thy lovingkindness is better than life;
My lips shall praise thee.
So WILL I BLESS THEE WHILE I LIVE:
I WILL LIFT UP MY HANDS IN THY NAME.

Psalm 24

The earth is the LORD'S, and the fulness thereof;
The world, and they that dwell therein.
For he hath founded it upon the seas,
And established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD?
And who shall stand in his holy place?
He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;
Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity,
Nor sworn deceitfully.
He shall receive a blessing from the LORD,
And righteousness from the God of his salvation.
This is the generation of them that seek him,
That seek thy face, O God of Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
And be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of Glory shall come in.
Who is the King of Glory?
THE LORD STRONG AND MIGHTY,
THE LORD MIGHTY IN BATTLE.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
Even lift them up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of Glory shall come in.
Who is this King of Glory?
THE LORD OF HOSTS,
HE IS THE KING OF GLORY.

SELECTION 15

The Prayer-Hearing and Prayer-Answering God

Psalm 65

PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion:
And unto thee shall the vow be performed.
O thou that hearest prayer,
Unto thee shall all flesh come.
Iniquities prevail against me:
As for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.
Blessed is the man whom thou choosest,
And causest to approach unto thee,
That he may dwell in thy courts:
We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house,
With the holy place of thy temple.

By terrible things in righteousness,
Thou wilt answer us, O God of our salvation;
Who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth,
And of them that are afar off upon the sea.
Who by his strength setteth fast the mountains;
Being girded about with might:
Who stilleth the roaring of the seas, the noise of their waves,
And the tumult of the peoples.
They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens:
Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it,
Thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God
Which is full of water:
Thou providest them corn,
When thou hast so prepared the earth.
Thou waterest her furrows abundantly;
Thou settlest the ridges thereof:
Thou makest it soft with showers;
Thou blessest the springing thereof.
Thou crownest the year with thy goodness;
And thy paths drop fatness.
They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness:
And the little hills rejoice on every side.
THE PASTURES ARE CLOTHED WITH FLOCKS;
THE VALLEYS ALSO ARE COVERED OVER WITH CORN;
THEY SHOUT FOR JOY, THEY ALSO SING.

SELECTION 16

God's Royal Care for All People

Psalm 72

GIVE the king thy judgments, O God,
And thy righteousness unto the king's son.
He shall judge thy people with righteousness,
And thy poor with justice.
The mountains shall bring peace to the people,
And the little hills, in righteousness.

He shall judge the poor of the people,
He shall save the children of the needy,
And shall break in pieces the oppressor.
In his days shall the righteous flourish;
And abundance of peace, so long as the moon endureth.
He shall have dominion also from sea to sea,
And from the River unto the ends of the earth.
Yea, all kings shall fall down before him:
All nations shall serve him.

For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth;
And the poor, that hath no helper.
He shall have pity on the poor and needy,
And the souls of the needy he shall save.
He shall redeem their soul from oppression and violence;
And precious shall their blood be in his sight:
And men shall pray unto him continually;
They shall bless him all the day long.
There shall be abundance of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains;
The fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon:
And they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.
His name shall endure for ever;
His name shall be continued as long as the sun:
And men shall be blessed in him;
All nations shall call him blessed.

BLESSED BE THE LORD GOD, THE GOD OF ISRAEL,
WHO ONLY DOETH WONDROUS THINGS:
AND BLESSED BE HIS GLORIOUS NAME FOR EVER;
AND LET THE WHOLE EARTH BE FILLED WITH HIS GLORY.

SELECTION 17

A Prayer for the Renewal of Spiritual Life

Psalm 80

GIVE ear, O Shepherd of Israel,
Thou that leadest Joseph like a flock;
Thou that dwellest between the cherubim, shine forth.
Stir up thy strength, and come to save us.
TURN US AGAIN, O GOD;
AND CAUSE THY FACE TO SHINE, AND WE SHALL BE SAVED.

O LORD God of hosts,
How long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people?
Thou feedest them with the bread of tears,
And givest them tears to drink in great measure.
TURN US AGAIN, O GOD OF HOSTS;
AND CAUSE THY FACE TO SHINE, AND WE SHALL BE SAVED.

Thou broughtest a vine out of Egypt:
Thou hast cast out the nations, and plantedst it.
Thou preparedst room before it,
And didst cause it to take deep root, and it filled the land.
The hills were covered with the shadow of it,
And the boughs thereof were like the goodly cedars.
She sent out her boughs unto the sea,
And her branches unto the River.
Why hast thou broken down her hedges,
So that all they which pass by the way do pluck her?
The boar out of the wood doth waste it,
And the wild beasts of the field doth devour it.
TURN AGAIN, WE BESEECH THEE, O GOD OF HOSTS:
LOOK DOWN FROM HEAVEN, AND BEHOLD, AND VISIT THIS VINE,

And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted,
And the branch that thou madest strong for thyself.
It is burned with fire, it is cut down:
They perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.
Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand,
Upon the son of man whom thou madest strong for thyself.
So will we not go back from thee:
Quicken us, and we will call upon thy name.
TURN US AGAIN, O LORD GOD OF HOSTS:
CAUSE THY FACE TO SHINE, AND WE SHALL BE SAVED.

SELECTION 18

The Eternal God thy Dwelling Place

Psalm 90

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling place
In all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth,
Or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,
Even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.
Thou turnest man to destruction;
And sayest, Return, ye children of men.
For a thousand years in thy sight
Are but as yesterday when it is past,
And as a watch in the night.
Thou carriest them away as with a flood;
They are as a sleep.
In the morning they are like grass which groweth up:
In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up;
In the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee,
Our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.
We bring our years to an end as a tale that is told.
The days of our years are threescore years and ten,
Or if by reason of strength they be fourscore years;
Yet is their pride but labor and sorrow;
For it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

So teach us to number our days,
That we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.
O satisfy us early with thy mercy;
That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.
Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us,
And the years wherein we have seen evil.
Let thy work appear unto thy servants,
And thy glory upon their children.
AND LET THE BEAUTY OF THE LORD OUR GOD BE UPON US:
AND ESTABLISH THOU THE WORK OF OUR HANDS UPON US;
YEA, THE WORK OF OUR HANDS ESTABLISH THOU IT.

SELECTION 19

The Practice of the Presence of God

Psalm 91

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High
Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
I will say of the Lord,
"He is my refuge and my fortress;
"My God, in him will I trust."
Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler,
And from the noisome pestilence.
He shall cover thee with his pinions,
And under his wings shalt thou trust:
His truth shall be thy shield and buckler.
Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night,
Nor for the arrow that flieth by day:
For the pestilence that walketh in darkness,
Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.
A thousand shall fall at thy side,
And ten thousand at thy right hand;
But it shall not come nigh thee.
Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold,
And see the reward of the wicked.
Because thou hast said, "The Lord is my refuge!"
And hast made the Most High thy habitation:
There shall no evil befall thee,
Neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.
For he shall give his angels charge over thee,
To keep thee in all thy ways.
They shall bear thee up in their hands,
Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.
Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:
The young lion and the serpent
Shalt thou trample under foot.
"Because he hath set his love upon me, [saith the Lord]
"Therefore will I deliver him;
"I will set him on high,
"Because he hath known my name.
"He shall call upon me, and I will answer him;
"I will be with him in trouble:
"I will deliver him, and honour him.
"WITH LONG LIFE WILL I SATISFY HIM,
"AND SHEW HIM MY SALVATION."

SELECTION 20

The Call to Solemn and Joyous Worship

Psalm 95

O COME, let us sing unto the LORD:
Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.
Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving,
Let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.
For the LORD is a great God,
And a great King above all gods.
In his hand are the deep places of the earth;
The strength of the hills are his also.
The sea is his, and he made it;
And his hands formed the dry land.
O come let us worship and bow down;
Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.
FOR HE IS OUR GOD,
AND WE ARE THE PEOPLE OF HIS PASTURE,
AND THE SHEEP OF HIS HAND.

Psalm 96

O sing unto the LORD a new song:
Sing unto the LORD, all the earth.
Sing unto the Lord, bless his name;
Shew forth his salvation from day to day.
Declare his glory among the nations,
His marvellous works among all the peoples.

Honor and majesty are before him:
Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.
Give unto the LORD, ye kindreds of the peoples,
Give unto the LORD glory and strength.
Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name.
Bring an offering, and come into his courts.
O worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness:
Fear before him, all the earth.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad;
Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;
Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein;
Then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy:—
Before the Lord, for he cometh;
For he cometh to judge the earth:
HE SHALL JUDGE THE WORLD WITH RIGHTEOUSNESS,
AND THE PEOPLES WITH HIS TRUTH.

SELECTION 21

Enter into His Gates with Thanksgiving

Psalm 100

MAKE a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye lands.
Serve the LORD with gladness:
Come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is God:
It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves;
We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,
And into his courts with praise:
Be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

FOR THE LORD IS GOOD;
HIS MERCY IS EVERLASTING;
AND HIS TRUTH ENDURETH TO ALL GENERATIONS.

Psalm 111

I will praise the LORD with my whole heart,
In the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.
The works of the Lord are great,
Sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

His work is honorable and glorious:
And his righteousness endureth for ever.
He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered:
The Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

The works of his hands are verity and justice;
All his commandments are sure.
They stand fast for ever and ever,
They are done in truth and uprightness.

He hath sent redemption unto his people;
He hath commanded his covenant for ever:
Holy and reverend is his name.
THE FEAR OF THE LORD IS THE BEGINNING OF WISDOM;
A GOOD UNDERSTANDING HAVE ALL THEY THAT DO HIS COMMANDMENTS:
HIS PRAISE ENDURETH FOR EVER.

SELECTION 22

The Lovingkindness of our God

Psalm 103

BLESS the LORD, O my soul,
And all that is within me, bless his holy name.
Bless the Lord, O my soul,
And forget not all his benefits;
Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;
Who healeth all thy diseases;
Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;
Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies:
Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things;
So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

For as the heaven is high above the earth,
So great is his mercy toward them that fear him.
As far as the east is from the west,
So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.
Like as a father pitieth his children,
So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.
For he knoweth our frame;
He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass;
As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.
For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone:
And the place thereof shall know it no more.
But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him,
And his righteousness unto children's children;
To such as keep his covenant,
And to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath established his throne in the heavens;
And his kingdom ruleth over all.
Bless the LORD, ye his angels,
That do his commandments,
Hearkening unto the voice of his word.
Bless the Lord, all ye his hosts;
Ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.
Bless the LORD, all ye his works,
In all places of his dominion.
BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL.

SELECTION 23

Oh that Men would Praise the Lord for His Goodness

Psalm 107

O GIVE thanks unto the LORD; for he is good:
For his mercy endureth for ever.
Let the redeemed of Lord say so,
Whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;
Hungry and thirsty,
Their soul fainted in them.
Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble,
And he delivered them out of their distresses.
He led them forth by a straight way,
That they might go to a city of habitation.
OH THAT MEN WOULD PRAISE THE LORD FOR HIS GOODNESS,
AND FOR HIS WONDERFUL WORKS TO THE CHILDREN OF MEN!

Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death,
Being bound in affliction and iron;
Because they rebelled against the words of God,
And contemned the counsel of the Most High:
Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble,
And he saved them out of their distresses.
He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death,
And brake their bands in sunder.
OH THAT MEN WOULD PRAISE THE LORD FOR HIS GOODNESS,
AND FOR HIS WONDERFUL WORKS TO THE CHILDREN OF MEN!

They that go down to the sea in ships,
That do business in great waters;
These see the works of the Lord,
And his wonders in the deep.
For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind,
Which lifteth up the waves thereof.
Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble,
And he bringeth them out of their distresses.
He maketh the storm a calm,
So that the waves thereof are still.
Then are they glad because they be quiet;
So he bringeth them unto their desired haven.
OH THAT MEN WOULD PRAISE THE LORD FOR HIS GOODNESS,
AND FOR HIS WONDERFUL WORKS TO THE CHILDREN OF MEN!

SELECTION 24

The Strengthening Power of God's Word

Psalm 119

WHEREWITH shall a young man cleanse his way?
By taking heed thereto according to thy word.
With my whole heart have I sought thee:
Oh let me not wander from thy commandments.
Thy word have I laid up in mine heart,
That I might not sin against thee.
Blessed art thou, O Lord:
Teach me thy statutes.
I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies,
As much as in all riches.
I will meditate in thy precepts,
And have respect unto thy ways.
I will delight myself in thy statutes:
I will not forget thy word.
Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold
Wondrous things out of thy law.

For ever, O Lord, Thy word is settled in heaven.
Thy faithfulness is unto all generations:
Thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.
They continue this day according to thine ordinances;
Thy word is a lamp unto my feet,
And a light unto my path.
Thy testimonies have I taken as an heritage for ever;
For they are the rejoicing of my heart.
Thou art my hiding-place and my shield:
I hope in thy word.
Uphold me according unto thy word, that I may live;
And let me not be ashamed of my hope.
Thy testimonies are wonderful;
Therefore doth my soul keep them.
The opening of thy words giveth light;
It giveth understanding unto the simple.
Order my footsteps in thy word:
And let not any iniquity have dominion over me.
Thou hast commanded thy testimonies in righteousness
And very faithfulness.
THY RIGHTEOUSNESS IS AN EVERLASTING RIGHTEOUSNESS,
AND THY LAW IS TRUTH.

SELECTION 25

The Blessing of the Lord's House

Psalm 122

I WAS glad when they said unto me,
Let us go unto the house of the LORD.
Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem;
Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:
Whither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the LORD,
For a testimony unto Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the LORD.
For there are set thrones for judgement,
The thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem:
They shall prosper that love thee.
Peace be within thy walls,
And prosperity within thy palaces.
For my brethren and companions' sakes,
I will now say, Peace be within thee.
FOR THE SAKE OF THE HOUSE OF THE LORD OUR GOD
I WILL SEEK THY GOOD.

Psalm 84

How lovely are thy tabernacles, O LORD of hosts!
My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord;
My heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house,
And the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,
Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:
They will be still praising thee.
Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee;
In whose heart are the high ways to Zion.
They go from strength to strength,
Every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.

Behold, O God our shield,
And look upon the face of thine anointed.
For the LORD God is a sun and a shield:
The LORD will give grace and glory:
No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.
O LORD OF HOSTS, BLESSED IS THE MAN THAT TRUSTETH IN THEE.

SELECTION 26

Our Help is in the Name of the Lord

Psalm 124

IF it had not been the LORD who was on our side,
When men rose up against us:
Then they had swallowed us up alive,
When their wrath was kindled against us:
Then the waters had overwhelmed us,
The proud waters had gone over our soul.

Blessed be the Lord,
Who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth.
Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers:
The snare is broken, and we are escaped.
OUR HELP IS IN THE NAME OF THE LORD,
WHO MADE HEAVEN AND EARTH.

Psalm 126

When the LORD turned again the captivity of Zion,
We were like unto them that dream.
Then was our mouth filled with laughter,
And our tongue with singing:
Then said they among the nations,
The LORD hath done great things for them.
THE LORD HATH DONE GREAT THINGS FOR US;
WHEREOF WE ARE GLAD.

Turn again our captivity, O LORD,
As the streams in the South.
They that sow in tears
Shall reap in joy.
He that goeth forth and weepeth,
Bearing precious seed;
Shall doubtless come again with rejoicing,
Bringing his sheaves with him.

Psalm 125

They that trust in the LORD shall be as mount Zion,
Which cannot be moved,
But abideth for ever.
AS THE MOUNTAINS ARE ROUND ABOUT JERUSALEM,
SO THE LORD IS ROUND ABOUT HIS PEOPLE,
FROM HENCEFORTH EVEN FOR EVER.

SELECTION 27

A Loving Remembrance of God's Holy Place

Psalm 137

BY the rivers of Babylon,
There we sat down, yea, we wept,
When we remembered Zion.
We hanged our harps
Upon the willows in the midst thereof.

For there they that carried us captive required of us a song,
And they that wasted us required of us mirth, saying:
"Sing us one of the songs of Zion."
How shall we sing the Lord's song
In a strange land?

If I forget thee, O Jerusalem,
Let my right hand forget her cunning;
If I do not remember thee;
Let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth,
IF I PREFER NOT JERUSALEM ABOVE MY CHIEF JOY.

Psalm 48

Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised,
In the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.
Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth,
Is mount Zion, on the sides of the north,
The city of the great King.
God is known in her palaces for a refuge.
We have thought of thy lovingkindness, O God,
In the midst of thy temple.
As thy name is, O God,
So is thy praise unto the ends of the earth:
Thy right hand is full of righteousness.
Let mount Zion rejoice,
Let the daughters of Judah be glad,
Because of thy judgments.
Walk about Zion, and go round about her;
Tell the towers thereof;
Mark ye well her bulwarks;
Consider her palaces:
That ye may tell it to the generation following.
FOR THIS GOD IS OUR GOD FOR EVER AND EVER:
HE WILL BE OUR GUIDE EVEN UNTO DEATH.

SELECTION 28

The All-Pervading, the All-Knowing God

Psalm 139

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.
Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising,
Thou understandest my thought afar off.
Thou compassest my path and my lying down,
And art acquainted with all my ways.
For there is not a word in my tongue,
But, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.
Thou hast beset me behind and before,
And laid thine hand upon me.
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;
It is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy spirit?
Or whither shall I flee from thy presence?
If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there:
If I make my bed in Hell, behold, thou art there.
If I take the wings of the morning,
And dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;
Even there shall thy hand lead me,
And thy right hand shall hold me.
If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me,
Even the night shall be light about me;
Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee,
But the night shineth as the day:
The darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

I will praise thee;
For I am fearfully and wonderfully made:
Marvelous are thy works;
And that my soul knoweth right well.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God!
How great is the sum of them!
If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand:
When I awake, I am still with thee.
Search me, O God, and know my heart:
Try me, and know my thoughts;
AND SEE IF THERE BE ANY WICKED WAY IN ME,
AND LEAD ME IN THE WAY EVERLASTING.

SELECTION 29

The Greatness and the Goodness of God

Psalm 145

I WILL extol thee my God, O King;
And I will bless thy name for ever and ever.
Every day will I bless thee;
And I will praise thy name for ever and ever.
Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised;
And his greatness is unsearchable.
One generation shall praise thy works to another,
And shall declare thy mighty acts.
I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty,
And of thy wondrous works,
And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts;
And I will declare thy greatness.
They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness,
And shall sing of thy righteousness.
The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion;
Slow to anger, and of great mercy.
The LORD is good to all;
And his tender mercies are over all his works.
All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord;
And thy saints shall bless thee.
They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom,
And talk of thy power;
To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts,
And the glorious majesty of his kingdom.
Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,
And thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.
The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
And raiseth up all those that be bowed down.
The eyes of all wait upon thee;
And thou givest them their meat in due season.
Thou openest thine hand,
And satisfiest the desire of every living thing.
The LORD is righteous in all his ways,
And holy in all his works.
The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him,
To all that call upon him in truth.
MY MOUTH SHALL SPEAK THE PRAISE OF THE LORD;
AND LET ALL FLESH BLESS HIS HOLY NAME FOR EVER AND EVER.

SELECTION 30

Praises for Personal and National Blessings

Psalm 147

IT is good to sing praises unto our God;
For it is pleasant, and praise is comely.

The LORD doth build up Jerusalem;
He gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.
He healeth the broken in heart,
And bindeth up their wounds.

He telleth the number of the stars;
He calleth them all by their names.
Great is our Lord, and mighty in power;
His understanding is infinite.

SING UNTO THE LORD WITH THANKSGIVING;
SING PRAISES UPON THE HARP UNTO OUR GOD:

Who covereth the heaven with clouds,
Who prepareth rain for the earth,
Who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.
He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates;
He hath blessed thy children within thee.
He maketh peace in thy borders;
He filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

PRAISE THE LORD, O JERUSALEM;
PRAISE THY GOD, O ZION.

He casteth forth his ice like morsels:
Who can stand before his cold?
He sendeth out his word, and melteth them:
He causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

He sheweth his word unto Jacob,
His statutes and his judgements unto Israel.
HE HATH NOT DEALT SO WITH ANY NATION:
AND AS FOR HIS JUDGEMENTS, THEY HAVE NOT KNOWN THEM.

SELECTION 31

Let Every Thing that Hath Breath Praise the Lord

Psalm 148

PRAISE ye the LORD, from the heavens:
Praise him in the heights.
Praise ye him, all his angels:
Praise ye him, all his host.

Praise ye him, sun and moon:
Praise him, all ye stars of light.
Praise him, ye heavens of heavens,
And ye waters that be above the heavens.

Praise the LORD from the earth,
Ye dragons, and all deeps:
Fire and hail, snow and vapor;
Stormy wind, fulfilling his word:

Mountains and all hills;
Fruitful trees and all cedars:
Beasts and all cattle;
Creeping things and flying fowl:

Kings of the earth and all peoples;
Princes and all judges of the earth:
Both young men and maidens;
Old men and children:

LET THEM PRAISE THE NAME OF THE LORD;
FOR HIS NAME ALONE IS EXCELLENT:
HIS GLORY IS ABOVE THE EARTH AND HEAVEN.

Psalm 150

Praise God in his sanctuary:
Praise him in the firmament of his power.
Praise him for his mighty acts:
Praise him according to his excellent greatness.
Praise him with the sound of the trumpet:
Praise him with the psaltery and harp.
Praise him upon the loud cymbals:
Praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.
LET EVERY THING THAT HATH BREATH PRAISE THE LORD.

SELECTION 32

Where Shall Wisdom Be Found?

Job 28

SURELY there is a mine for silver,
And a place for gold which they refine.
Iron is taken out of the earth,
And copper is molten out of the stone.
Man setteth an end to darkness,
And searcheth out to the furthest bound
The stones of thick darkness, and of the shadow of death;
As for the earth, out of it cometh bread;
And underneath it is turned up as it were by fire.
The stones thereof are the place of sapphires,
And it hath dust of gold.
He putteth forth his hand upon the flinty rock;
He overturneth the mountains by the roots.
He cutteth out channels among the rocks;
And his eye seeth every precious thing.

BUT WHERE SHALL WISDOM BE FOUND?
AND WHERE IS THE PLACE OF UNDERSTANDING?
Man knoweth not the price thereof;
Neither is it found in the land of the living.
The deep saith, It is not in me;
And the sea saith, It is not with me.
It cannot be gotten for gold,
Neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.

WHENCE THEN COMETH WISDOM?
AND WHERE THE PLACE OF UNDERSTANDING?
Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living,
Destruction and Death say,
We have heard a rumor thereof with our ears.
God understandeth the ways thereof,
And he knoweth the place thereof.
For he looketh to the ends of the earth,
And seeth under the whole heaven;
Then did he see it, and declare it;
He established it, yea, and searched it out.
And unto man he said,
BEHOLD, THE FEAR OF THE LORD, THAT IS WISDOM;
AND TO DEPART FROM EVIL IS UNDERSTANDING.

SELECTION 33

The Beginning of Wisdom

Proverbs 2, 3

HAPPY is the man that findeth wisdom,
And the man that getteth understanding.
For the merchandise of it is better
Than the merchandise of silver,
And the gain thereof than fine gold.
She is more precious than rubies:
And none of the things thou canst desire
Are to be compared unto her.
Length of days is in her right hand;
In her left hand are riches and honor.
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.
She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her:
And happy is every one that retaineth her.
My son, let them not depart from thine eyes;
Keep sound wisdom and discretion:
So shall they be life unto thy soul,
And grace to thy neck.
Then shalt thou walk in thy way securely,
And thy foot shall not stumble.
When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid:
Yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.
Thou shalt not be afraid of the terror of the foolish,
Neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh:
For the Lord will be thy confidence,
And will keep thy foot from being taken.
Then shalt thou understand righteousness and justice,
And equity, yea, every good path.
For wisdom shall enter into thy heart,
And knowledge shall be pleasant unto thy soul;
Discretion shall watch over thee;
Understanding shall keep thee:
Then shalt thou understand the fear of the Lord,
And find the knowledge of God.
For the LORD giveth wisdom;
Out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding;
THE FEAR OF THE LORD IS THE BEGINNING OF WISDOM;
AND THE KNOWLEDGE OF THE HOLY ONE IS UNDERSTANDING.

SELECTION 34

Whoso Findeth Wisdom, Findeth Life

Proverb 8

DOTH not wisdom cry,
And understanding put forth her voice?
In the top of high places by the way,
Where the paths meet, she standeth;
Beside the gates, at the entry of the city,
At the coming in at the doors, she crieth aloud:
Unto you, O men, I call;
And my voice is to the sons of men.
Hear, for I will speak excellent things;
And the opening of my lips shall be right things.
Receive my instruction, and not silver;
And knowledge rather than choice gold.
For wisdom is better than rubies.

I wisdom dwell with prudence,
And find out knowledge and discretion.
Counsel is mine, and sound knowledge:
I am understanding; I have might.
By me kings reign,
And princes decree justice.
By me princes rule,
And nobles, even all the judges of the earth.
I love them that love me;
And those that seek me early shall find me.
Riches and honor are with me;
Yea, durable wealth and righteousness.

The LORD formed me as the beginning of his creation,
The first of his works in days of yore:
Even from everlasting was I fashioned,
In the beginning, before the earth was.
When he established the heavens, I was there,
When he set a circle upon the face of the deep.

Now, therefore, my sons, harken unto me:
Blessed is the man that heareth me,
For whoso findeth me findeth life,
And shall obtain favor of the Lord.
BUT HE THAT SINNETH AGAINST ME WRONGETH HIS OWN SOUL:
ALL THEY THAT HATE ME LOVE DEATH.

SELECTION 35

The Renewing Grace of Worship

Isaiah 40

WHO hath measured the waters in the hollow of his hand,
And meted out heaven with the span,
And comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure,
And weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance?
Who hath directed the spirit of the Lord,
Or being his counsellor, hath taught him?
It is he that bringeth princes to nothing;
That maketh the judges of the earth as vanity.
Behold, the nations are as a drop of a bucket,
And as fine dust of the balance are they reckoned:
Behold, he taketh up the isles as a very little thing.

Do ye not perceive? Do ye not hear?
Hath it not been told you from the beginning?
It is he that sitteth upon the circle of the earth,
And the inhabitants thereof are as grasshoppers;
That stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain,
And spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in.
Lift up your eyes on high, and see who hath created these,
That bringeth out their host by number, and calleth them all by name.
By the greatness of his might, and for that he is strong in power,
Not one faileth.

Why sayest thou, O Jacob, and speakest, O Israel,
My way is hidden from the Lord,
And my judgment is passed over from my God?
Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard?
The everlasting God, the Lord,
The Creator of the ends of the earth,
Fainteth not, neither is weary;
There is no searching of his understanding.
He giveth power to the faint,
And to him that hath no might he increaseth strength.
Even the youths shall faint and be weary,
And the young men shall utterly fall;
But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength,
THEY SHALL MOUNT UP WITH WINGS AS EAGLES,
THEY SHALL RUN, AND NOT BE WEARY;
THEY SHALL WALK, AND NOT FAINT.

SELECTION 36

Our Suffering Saviour

Isaiah 53

WHO hath believed our report?
And to whom is the arm of the LORD revealed?
For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant,
And as a root out of a dry ground:
He hath no form nor comeliness and when we shall see him,
There is no beauty that we should desire him.
He is despised and rejected of men,
A man of sorrows and acquainted with grief;
And, we hid as it were our faces from him;
He was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Surely, he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows;
Yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God and afflicted:
But he was wounded for our transgressions,
He was bruised for our iniquities:
The chastisement of our peace was upon him,
And with his stripes we are healed.
All we like sheep have gone astray,
We have turned every one to his own way,
And the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted,
Yet he opened not his mouth:
He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter,
And as a sheep before her shearers is dumb,
So he opened not his mouth.
By oppression and judgment was he taken away.
And as for his generation who among them considered,
He was cut off out of the land of the living,
For the transgression of my people he was stricken;
And they made his grave with the wicked,
And with the rich in his death.
Although he had done no violence,
Neither was any deceit in his mouth.
Yet it pleased the LORD to bruise him; he hath put him to grief:
He shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days,
And the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.
HE SHALL SEE OF THE TRAVAIL OF HIS SOUL,
AND SHALL BE SATISFIED.

SELECTION 37

The Gracious Invitations of Our God

Isaiah 55

HO, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters;
And he that hath no money, come ye, buy and eat;
Yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.
Wherefore do ye spend your money for that which is not bread,
And your labor for that which satisfieth not?
Hearken diligently unto me and eat ye that which is good,
And let your soul delight itself in fatness.
Incline your ear, and come unto me:
Hear, and your soul shall live:
And I will make an everlasting covenant with you,
Even the sure mercies of David.

Seek ye the LORD while he may be found;
Call ye upon him while he is near:
Let the wicked forsake his way,
And the unrighteous man his thoughts;
And let him return unto the LORD, and he will have mercy upon him;
And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.
For my thoughts are not your thoughts,
Neither are your ways my ways, saith the LORD.
For as the heavens are higher than the earth,
So are my ways higher than your ways,
And my thoughts than your thoughts.
For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven,
And returneth not thither, but watereth the earth,
And maketh it bring forth and bud,
And give seed to the sower and bread to the eater,—
So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth;
It shall not return unto me void,
But it shall accomplish that which I please,
And it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace:
The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing,
And all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.
Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree,
And instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree;
AND IT SHALL BE TO THE LORD FOR A NAME,
FOR AN EVERLASTING SIGN THAT SHALL NOT BE CUT OFF.

SELECTION 38

The Coming Glory of God's Kingdom

Isaiah 60

ARISE, shine! for thy light is come,
And the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.
And the nations shall come to thy light,
And kings to the brightness of thy rising.

Lift up thine eyes round about, and see:
All they gather themselves together, they come to thee.
Who are these that fly as a cloud,
And as the doves to their windows?
Surely the isles shall wait for me, and the ships of Tarshish first,
To bring thy sons from far, their silver and their gold with them,
Unto the name of the Lord thy God,
And to the Holy One of Israel,
Because he hath glorified thee.

Therefore thy gates shall be open continually;
They shall not be shut day nor night;
That men may bring unto thee the wealth of the nations;
And that their kings may be brought.
The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee,
The fir tree, the pine and the box tree together;
To beautify the place of my sanctuary,
And I will make the place of my feet glorious.

And they shall call thee the city of the Lord,
The Zion of the Holy One of Israel.
I will also make thy officers peace, and thine exactors righteousness.
Violence shall no more be heard in thy land,
Wasting nor destruction within thy borders;
But thou shalt call thy walls Salvation and thy gates Praise.

The sun shall be no more thy light by day;
Neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee:
But the Lord will be unto thee an everlasting light,
And thy God, thy glory.
Thy sun shall no more go down,
Neither shall thy moon withdraw itself:
FOR THE LORD WILL BE THINE EVERLASTING LIGHT,
AND THE DAYS OF THY MOURNING SHALL BE ENDED.

SELECTION 39

Who Shall Separate Us from the Love of God?

Romans 8

FOR as many as are led by the Spirit of God,
They are the sons of God.
For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again unto fear;
But ye have received the spirit of adoption,
Whereby we cry, Abba, Father.
The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit,
That we are the children of God:
And if children, then heirs; heirs of God,
And joint-heirs with Christ;
If so be that we suffer with him,
That we may be also glorified together.
For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time
Are not worthy to be compared with the glory
Which shall be revealed in us.
For the earnest expectation of the creation
Waiteth for the manifestation of the sons of God.
For the creation itself shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption
Into the glorious liberty of the children of God.
And we know that all things work together for good,
To them that love God.
What shall we say then to these things?
If God be for us, who can be against us?
He that spared not his own Son,
But delivered him up for us all,
How shall he not with him
Also freely give us all things?
Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?
Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution,
Or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?
Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors
Through him that loved us.
For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life,
Nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers,
Nor things present, nor things to come,
Nor height, nor depth nor any other creature,
SHALL BE ABLE TO SEPARATE US FROM THE LOVE OF GOD,
WHICH IS IN CHRIST JESUS OUR LORD.

SELECTION 40

The Greatest Thing in the World

1 Corinthians 13

THOUGH I speak with the tongues of men and of angels,
But have not love,
I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.
And though I have the gift of prophecy,
And understand all mysteries and all knowledge;
And though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains,
But have not love,
I am nothing.
And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor,
And though I give my body to be burned,
But have not love,
It profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long and is kind;
Love envieth not, vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up;
Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own;
Is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;
Rejoiceth not in iniquity,
But rejoiceth in the truth;
Beareth all things, believeth all things,
Hopeth all things, endureth all things.
Love never faileth:
But whether there be prophecies, they shall fail;
Whether there be tongues, they shall cease;
Whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.
For we know in part, and we prophesy in part;
But when that which is perfect is come,
Then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child,
I understood as a child, I thought as a child,
But when I became a man,
I put away childish things.
For now we see through a glass, darkly;
But then face to face:
Now I know in part,
But then shall I know even as also I am known.
BUT NOW ABIDETH FAITH, HOPE, LOVE, THESE THREE;
BUT THE GREATEST OF THESE IS LOVE.

SELECTION 41

The Victory over Death

1 Corinthians 15

NOW is Christ risen from the dead,
And become the first fruits of them that slept.
For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.
There are celestial bodies and bodies terrestrial:
But the glory of the celestial is one,
And the glory of the terrestrial is another.
There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon,
And another glory of the stars;
For one star differeth from another star in glory.
So also is the resurrection of the dead.
It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption:
It is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory:
It is sown in weakness; it is raised in power:
It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body.
There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body.
Howbeit that is not first which is spiritual,
But that which is natural, and afterward that which is spiritual.
As is the earthy, such are they also which are earthy:
And as is the heavenly, such are they also which are heavenly.
As we have borne the image of the earthy,
We shall also bear the image of the heavenly.
Now flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God,
Neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.
Behold, I show you a mystery!
We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed.
For this corruptible must put on incorruption,
And this mortal must put on immortality.
So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption,
And this mortal shall have put on immortality,
Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written,
Death is swallowed up in victory.
O death, where is thy sting?
O grave, where is thy victory?
The sting of death is sin,
And the strength of sin is the law:
BUT THANKS BE TO GOD WHICH GIVETH US THE VICTORY
THROUGH OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST.

SELECTION 42

The Heroic Power of Faith

Hebrews 11, 12

NOW faith is the assurance of things hoped for,
The conviction of things not seen.
For by it the elders obtained a good report:
By faith Abel being dead yet speaketh.
By faith Abraham obeyed, when he was called
And went out, not knowing whither he went.
By faith Moses refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter,
Choosing rather to suffer affliction with the people of God,
Than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season;
Accounting the reproach of Christ
Greater riches than the treasures of Egypt;
For he endured as seeing him who is invisible.
These all died in faith, not having received the promises,
But having seen them afar off,
And were persuaded of them, and embraced them,
And confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth.
And what shall we more say? For the time would fail to tell
Of Gideon and of Barak and of Samson and of Jephthah,
Of David also and Samuel and of the prophets;
Who through faith subdued kingdoms,
Wrought righteousness, obtained promises;
Stopped the mouths of lions, quenched the power of fire,
Escaped the edge of the sword;
Out of weakness were made strong, waxed valiant in fight,—
Of whom the world was not worthy.
And these all, having obtained a good report through faith,
Received not the promise,
God having provided some better thing for us,
That they without us should not be made perfect.
Wherefore, seeing we are compassed about
With so great a cloud of witnesses,
Let us lay aside every weight,
And the sin which doth so easily beset us;
And let us run with patience the race which is set before us,
LOOKING UNTO JESUS, THE AUTHOR AND FINISHER OF OUR FAITH,
WHO, FOR THE JOY THAT WAS SET BEFORE HIM,
ENDURED THE CROSS, DESPISING THE SHAME,
AND IS SET DOWN AT THE RIGHT HAND OF THE THRONE OF GOD.

SELECTION 43

The New Commandment of Love

1 John 3

BEHOLD what manner of love
The Father hath bestowed upon us,
That we should be called the sons of God;
Beloved, now are we the sons of God,
And it doth not yet appear what we shall be.
But we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him;
For we shall see him even as he is.
And every man that hath this hope in him
Purifieth himself, even as he is pure.
In this the children of God are manifest,
Whosoever doeth not righteousness is not of God,
Neither he that loveth not his brother.
For this is the message which ye heard from the beginning,
That we should love one another:
WE KNOW THAT WE HAVE PASSED OUT OF DEATH INTO LIFE,
BECAUSE WE LOVE THE BRETHREN.

1 John 4

Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God
And every one that loveth is born of God
And knoweth God.
He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.
In this was manifested the love of God toward us,
Because that God sent his only begotten Son into the world
That we might live through him.
Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us,
And sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.
Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.
No man hath seen God at any time:
If we love one another, God dwelleth in us,
And his love is perfected in us:
God is love; and he that dwelleth in love
Dwelleth in God, and God in him.
A new commandment write I unto you:
He that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen,
Cannot love God whom he hath not seen.
AND THIS COMMANDMENT HAVE WE FROM HIM,
THAT HE WHO LOVETH GOD LOVE HIS BROTHER ALSO.

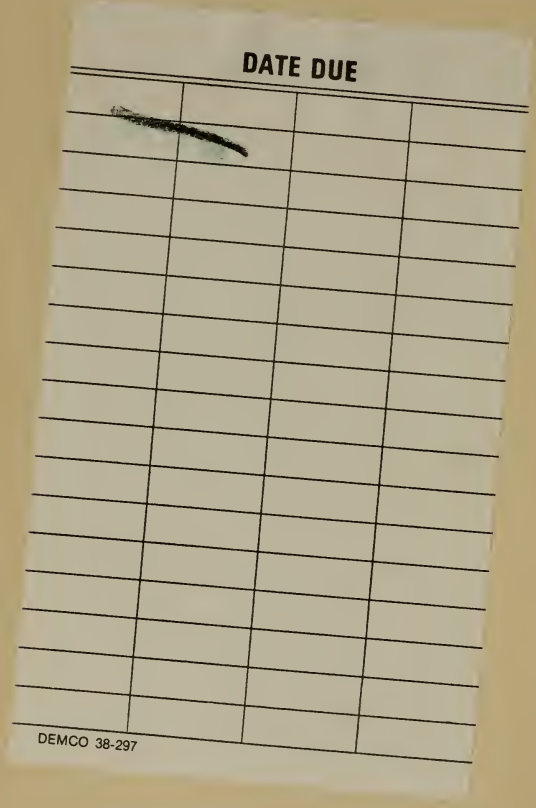
SELECTION 44

The Unity of the Church of God

Ephesians 4

I BESEECH you that ye walk worthy
Of the vocation wherewith ye are called,
With all lowliness and meekness, with longsuffering,
Forbearing one another in love;
Endeavoring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.
There is one body, and one Spirit,
Even as ye are called in one hope of your calling;
One Lord, one faith, one baptism,
One God and Father of all,
Who is above all, and through all, and in you all.
But unto every one of us is given grace
According to the measure of the gift of Christ.
And he gave some to be apostles; and some, prophets;
And some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers;
For the perfecting of the saints, for the work of ministering,
For the building up of the body of Christ:
Till we all come in the unity of the faith,
And of the knowledge of the Son of God,
UNTO A FULLGROWN MAN, UNTO THE MEASURE OF THE STATURE
OF THE FULNESS OF CHRIST.

Ephesians 3

For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father
Of our LORD Jesus Christ,
Of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named,
That he would grant you, according to the riches of his glory,
To be strengthened with might
By his Spirit in the inner man:
That Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith;
That ye, being rooted and grounded in love,
May be able to comprehend with all the saints
What is the breadth and length and depth and height,
And to know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge,
That ye might be filled with all the fulness of God.
Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly
Above all that we ask or think,
According to the power that worketh in us,
UNTO HIM BE GLORY IN THE CHURCH BY CHRIST JESUS
THROUGHOUT ALL AGES, WORLD WITHOUT END. AMEN.

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